

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN CENTRAL LABOR UNION, WASHINGTON BRANCH, AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Vol. IV. No. 5.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1899.

Price, 3 Cents.

THE CENTRAL LABOR UNION

Largest Meeting of the Body on Record.

I. T. U. SEVERELY CENSURED

Resolution Looking to Expulsion of Columbia Typographical Laid on the Table, but Subsequently Action Is Taken Condemning the International in Vigorous Terms. Standing Committees Appointed.

Over one hundred delegates were present at the last meeting of the Central Labor Union. President H. W. Szegedy occupied the chair and James L. Feeney was Secretary.

The contract entered into recently between the local brewery firms and Brewery Workers' Union No. 118, was indorsed by a unanimous vote.

A communication was read from Commissioner John M. Ross as follows:

EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
COMMISSIONERS OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA,

WASHINGTON, July 14, 1899.

Mr. J. L. FEENEY,
Secretary Central Labor Union.

MY DEAR SIR: I acknowledge with many thanks the receipt of your communication of July 13, informing me of the action of the Central Labor Union, embodied in the resolution adopted at the meeting held July 3, 1899.

The above communication applies to the recognition by the Central Labor Union of the action of Mr. Ross in opposing the regulations favored by Messrs. Beach and Wight, which grossly discriminated against the public hackmen in favor of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

The committee appointed to see the local merchants and request them to close their establishments during the remainder of July and during the month of August at 8 o'clock on Saturday evening reported that after a short canvass of the day previous the following merchants had acceded to their request: S. Kann, Sons & Co., "Bon Marche," Lansburg & Bro., and T. B. Reinhardt. The committee was continued, as many other merchants will be called upon.

The electrical workers reported that the strike situation is unchanged. They are now as determined as ever and while willing to meet the employees and if possible settle the questions at issue, they are determined not to yield their demand for a shorter workday and a uniform rate of wages of \$3 per day. As an evidence of the sympathy of other organizations, it was announced that Columbia Typographical Union at its last meeting had pledged to the electrical workers their moral and financial assistance in their efforts to improve their condition.

The machinists provoked a long discussion by introducing a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That the Central Labor Union do not allow any organization containing machinists' representatives in this body except the International Association of Machinists.

This resolution was tabled by a decisive vote, after which the following was submitted by the machinists and adopted:

We respectfully submit the following resolution, and ask you, as true union men, to weigh each point carefully before voting on the resolution, which means the upholding of trades union principles.

Therefore, in view of the fact that at the last convention of the International Typographical Union the question of submitting to referendum vote the idea of compelling the linotype machinists to join the International Union, and as a result of the referendum vote the grand officer of the International Typographical Union issued an order to subordinate lodges to the effect that on July 1, 1899, all linotype machinists shall become members of the International Typographical Union, thereby breaking down the lines of trades unionism and trade autonomy, therefore be it

We, the members of Columbia Lodge No. 174, of the International Association of Machinists, do most vigorously protest against the action of the International Typographical Union in forcing the linotype machinists (who are members of the International Association of Machinists) into joining their organization, which is strictly a printer organization. Therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the delegates

from the various local trade unions to

the Central Labor Union, now in regu-

lar session, do most vigorously protest

and condemn the action of the Interna-

tional Typographical Union in forcing the linotype machinists into their organization, and by so doing plainly show that they have drifted far from the foundation of trades union principles.

Delegates were obligated from Retail Clerks Association, Plumbers and Gas Fitters, Photo-Engravers, Columbia Lodge of Machinists, Amalgamated Carpenters and Building Trades Council.

President Szegedy announced the standing committees as follows:

Legislative—Milford Spohn, R. H. Lewis, H. W. Szegedy, J. L. Feeney, N. C. Sprague.

Contract—J. H. Larch, M. J. McCarthy, E. W. Patton, Dan Callan, B. T. Davis.

Organization—John Shanley, F. A. Weber, E. L. Lomax, A. J. Berries, George Malone.

Grievance—Milford Spohn, Joseph Huff, E. Wolf, C. G. Deakins, C. T. Smith, S. D. Zea.

Credentials—J. H. Heisley, J. G. Wolf, J. D. McKay.

Statistics—Richard Young, A. S. Nolan, J. B. Sipe.

Label—C. J. Heuter, R. G. Hill, W. H. R. Martin.

Economic Propositions.

EDITORS TRADES UNIONIST:

A large number of energetic labor reform leaders have advocated the discussion, by working people, as citizens rather than as adherents of political parties in present form, of the main economic propositions before the country; several national labor conventions have officially favored the suggestion, simply guarding against the introduction of partisan politics into union meetings. I have noticed but few efforts in this line, but the idea seems open to very large profit to good citizenship generally; the aim, of course, is to lead the working people towards independent political action.

Washington, assuredly, should be at the front in this progressive movement. There are here men who advocate the Single Tax; who oppose the Trust; who favor Municipal Control of Public Franchises, and even Ownership—giving out no franchise to private investment; men who believe in State and National Ownership of Railroad and Telegraph Lines, and men who oppose some one, or all, of these propositions. The moot on Free Raw Material could be opened after sentiment concerning the named topics, or other preferred, should reach a quiet status. And there are others.

There is no occasion for much trouble in starting. As at no time would there be any revenue to individuals simply by fact of work in the movement, and as increased benefits to labor unions would result in various ways, it would not be at all out of line for such unions or central bodies as are able to open their halls freely for a given time, till attendance could be shown able to meet expenses by voluntary provision.

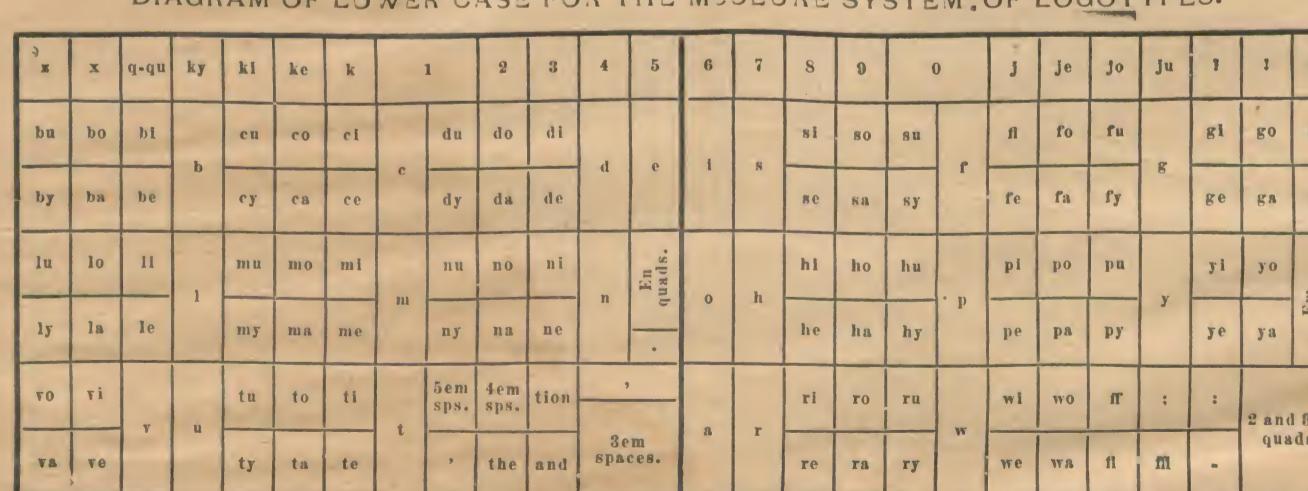
One union giving a hall—or suitable room—for one night in July, and another body providing for August, and so on, would make the campaign of education possible of large and rapid progress.

The work of reform will go on, even if we do not take any other than the old process; but reforms come slow at the best, and it is wisdom for labor to use ready lever and fulcrum in moving its surplus burdens.

If a better way is open, who will point to it? If not, which union will be first to give a room?

No hurry, but the burden is heavy with years.

DIAGRAM OF LOWER CASE FOR THE McCCLURE SYSTEM: OF LOGOTYPES.



Reading (Pa.) city council has passed a resolution unanimously that all printing done for the city must have the Typographical Union label thereon.

ARE LOGOTYPES PRACTICAL

And Would Their Use Be an Aid to Typesetting?

SYSTEM REVIEWED BY A TYPO

Questions for Investigation and Discussion Suggested by a Correspondent, Who Presents a Table of Logotypes and Diagram of a Case—Advantages Demonstrated by Actual Test—Increase in Speed.

In this age of typesetting machines it is not out of place to comment on the present and "what might have been."

It is a well-known fact that methods which aimed to facilitate rapid typesetting by the use of logotypes were invented about half a century ago. Attempts have been made, both in this country and Europe, to establish a system of typesetting which involved their use, hoping thereby to increase the speed of the compositor. The printing craft naturally opposed any change that tended to increase speed, and, consequently, reduce the number of printers needed to set a given amount of type.

If we could have guessed what the future had in store for us we might have accepted these innovations years ago and thus delayed, if not fore stalled, the coming of the Mergenthaler. It remained for this machine to revolutionize the business which was handed down to us from the days of Gutenberg. However, it is believed by many that there are opportunities for the use of logotypes, and that the adoption of such a system can be made practical and profitable in establishments where the Mergenthaler machine can not, for technical, economic, or political reasons, be placed.

In this connection these questions should be asked:

Is such a system expedient? Is it not worth a trial?

If found expedient, should it not be put to use?

Should these questions remain to be answered in the negative then we must look to political exigencies to aid the bold compositor in the years to come should the shadow of the Mergenthaler darken the largest printing establishment in the world.

In this connection I am led to present for investigation and discussion by the craft the invention of Theophilus McClure, an employee of the Treasury Branch, Government Printing Office.

Mr. McClure, in 1884, invented and sought to introduce at his home, in Chicago, the McClure System of Logotypes.

The following is a table of logotypes of the different combinations

of the system:

ba ea da fa ga ha je ke la ma

bi ci di fi gi hi ju ky li mi

bo do fo go ho lo mo

bu du fu gu hu lu my

by ey dy ty hy

na pa qu ra sa ta va wa ya and

ne pe ri si ti vi wi yo

ni pi ro so to vo wo

no pu ru su tu

ny ry sy ty

These logotypes are used in addition

to the letters, figures, points, characters, etc., in the standard case.

The cap case is unchanged from the one

now in general use, but the lower case,

with the addition of the combination

given above, is shown in the following

but predicted opposition from the craft. He said he would pay 5 cents more per 1,000 ems should it succeed and be adopted by his foreman and men. If the publisher of a paper could in this way gain the half hour's time in a day it would mean much to him, thought Mr. Medill. The opposition of printers to the invention prevented its introduction.

Mark L. Crawford, ex-president of the International Typographical Union, was employed by the Union Type Foundry, of Chicago, to present the question to the printing fraternity,

but he found the sentiment among printers to be so strong that he gave it up.

WHAT THE INVENTOR CLAIMS FOR HIS SYSTEM.

The various methods, though of some service, have always failed, simply from a want of system. To attempt to logotype words only, while of material assistance to rapid composition, is necessarily a failure, and can only result in confusion, for the reason that when once begun there is no end, for the want of any system.

After many years of laborious study and effort, Mr. McClure evolved a method which he believes is the only true system, combining simplicity and thoroughness. This is done by joining the consonants of the alphabet with the vowel which follows it, which will be found by referring to the Table of Logotypes given above. Its thoroughness will be perceived by any practical printer, for there are few words in the English language of one or more syllables in which one or more of the combinations do not occur. To demonstrate this fact let the reader take any line in a book or newspaper, and he will be astonished at the number of times the different logotypes printed above can be utilized.

As a test of its rapid composition, a case of the type, cast on a brevier body, was placed in an office in Chicago, and a compositor employed on it for a week. He was an average compositor; that is, capable of setting type at the rate of 1,000 ems per hour. Being a stranger to the system, no account was kept of his performance during the first two days, but for the last four days of the week his actual average rate of speed was 1,500 ems per hour. His highest rate of speed for one single hour was 1,800 ems. This result was obtained by a young man who was not rated as a fast typesetter by his associates, but was known simply as an average compositor, or, in other words, capable of setting 1,000 ems solid type per hour on a newspaper; and the result was as great a surprise to him as to the others who witnessed his performance.

This much is claimed for it: Any compositor of ordinary intelligence can increase his speed from 300 to 500 ems per hour by this method, and as he becomes more acquainted with the system he may do better. In fact, a compositor can accomplish as much or more in six hours with this system as he can in eight under the old method.

A few words are here given to show the application of the logotypes, dividing the different combinations and single letters with a hyphen, just as they are taken from their respective boxes by the type: "ti-me, w-he-re, pa-pa, ba-by, pi-pe, mo-no-to-ny, que-sition," re-so-lu-tion.

As will be seen by referring to the diagram above, many words can be composed without the hand crossing the center bar of the case, as in the word "monotony," and very frequently without going outside of a combination as in the words, "baby," "none," "pipe," "papa," etc., many of them being taken entirely from the same box. Take the word "resolution," which, by the old method, requires to different motions of the hand to place in type, but in this system is reduced to only 4, thus: re-so-lu-tion. Examination will prove that this is the great secret of the utility of this system.

Much more could be added to this summary of Mr. McClure's system, but it has been my purpose in this article

I have given the members of the craft "food for thought" and discussion, my aim has been fulfilled.

T. A. BYNUM.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION MEETS.

DUES INCREASED TEMPORARILY TO MEET UNUSUAL EXPENSES.

Columbia Typographical Union No. 174, held its regular monthly meeting at Typographical Temple on Sunday, despite the intense heat.

Dues were increased on the July working card to one and one-half per cent., in order to raise the necessary sum to meet the increased compensation of delegates to the I. T. U. convention at Detroit. The vote was unanimous.

A resolution was adopted assuring the union's moral support, and financial aid if necessary to the striking Electrical Workers' Union.

The following letter was read and ordered printed in THE TRADES UNIONIST:

INTERNATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF MACHINISTS.

COLUMBIA LODGE NO. 174,
OFFICE OF SECRETARY, 210 C ST. N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., JULY 9, 1899.

Mr. WM. M. GARRETT, Sec'y Columbia
Union No. 101, I. T. U., Washington,
D. C.

DEAR SIR: The action of your organization in attempting to force linotype machinists into the typographical unions is contrary to all trade union principles, and will meet with very stubborn opposition on our part, and if your organization insists on its present course we shall be obliged to adopt heroic measures in retaliation, as we consider the action of your body justifies us in taking a course much against our wishes. Hereafter we shall be obliged to have all our printing done in non-union offices, and when our Grand Lodge headquarters are moved here a month or so hence, no doubt they will pursue the same course. We shall also refrain from patronizing such newspapers and advertisers who persist in recognizing your unjust demands, and shall endeavor to have all local unions do the same.

I remain, very respectfully,

A. H. CHASE,
[SEAL.] R. S. NO. 174.

R. J. JONES, Pres't.

A committee of five from Columbia Lodge of Machinists was present and were admitted to the floor, and requested a conference with a committee from the Typographical Union to consider the machine tender question. The request was granted, and the four delegates to Detroit and President Edwin C. Jones were appointed to confer. A member of the conference committee stated that the machinists had not anything new to offer, and nothing was accomplished.

The machinists' committee stated that the above letter was unofficial and had been written, signed and sealed by the officers of the lodge without the sanction of that body. The letter was ruled out of order by the president of the Central Labor Union Monday night and its reading prevented.

The following machine tenders were admitted to membership: Alexander Gordon, James Sprucebank, Andrew Bailey, Charles P. Ruby, L. H. Whitman and Charles E. Dodson.

A resolution was passed thanking the President, Secretary and the Board of Trustees for their success in refunding the indebtedness on Typographical Temple.

Dr

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

Official Organ Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, A. F. of L.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
PHILLIPS & PATTON.

OFFICE: 414 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST.

SUBSCRIPTION

One year (in advance) - - - \$1.00
Six months (in advance) - - - 50c.Entered at the Post-Office at Washington, D. C.,
as Second-Class Matter.

THE TRADES UNIONIST is heartily and unqualifiedly endorsed by the Central Labor Union and the Building Trades Council, as well as by the various locals connected with the two central bodies.



THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1899.

ONE GOOD FEATURE.

It can be said in connection with the formation of corporations and trusts that it has a tendency to relegate the sympathetic strike to the dead past. More harm has been done and more enmity engendered by this sympathetic action than any other weapon in the hands of organized labor. The public has never been able to understand and appreciate any but the actual parties to a controversy, and, as a consequence, has been chary with its aid in contests of this description. Now, however, the sympathetic article is gradually becoming obsolete, kindred industries being allied and consolidated in such a manner that when it is decided to assail any portion of the structure it becomes incumbent to take in the whole grand combination at one time.

This does away with a lot of details and aligns the two opposing forces in such a way that the public can form a more nearly correct judgment as to the merits of the contention.

It is reasonable to assert that most strikes are brought about by conditions under which individuals would not remain for any length of time but for the restraining influences exerted by labor organizations.

Still cases exist to-day, because of the absence of perfect harmony in the scheme of consolidation, where the sympathetic strike is necessary and wholesome.

A case in point is the strike of the electrical workers in this city. The threatened strike of the building trades brought the contractors to a sense of the precariousness of their position and resulted in a settlement of the dispute.

TO CATCH 'EM BOTH WAYS.

An old trick of the enemies of organized labor is to impugn the motives of the strikers, and Brooklyn this week furnishes them with a fresh cue. It is stated that the strike on the consolidated railroad system of that borough was instituted to depress the stock of the railroads.

If this assertion proves to be true, which is very improbable, and the intended effect follows, what a vista of plutocratic labor leaders is opened up to our vision. The leaders and those on the inside will become bulls and bears and will get all the money.

If Master Workman Parsons, for instance, finds himself short on automobile stock the drivers, engineers, or whatever name the manipulators of these vehicles may have assigned them, will be ordered to strike, when the stock will become cheap, and the Master Workman and his friends can load up; after which the strike can be declared off. This beats Government ownership, and labor will whipsaw the game.

It is observable that there is no bullet at Brooklyn into which union men are thrown.

Proof Room Gossip.

"ONLY TOLLABLE."

"Only tollable!" O, mournful, doleful thing! Is't the milligrains affect the king— Or, dropping poisons on the cup of joy, Do the blue devils his repose annoy?

Last night, when undisturbed by state affairs, Moltening our clay and putting off our cares— Such was the case, our actions such— Until we got, at length, a drop too much.

So when a donkey on the Hill street road Falls overpowered beneath his "brickly" load, His driver's curses fall unheeded on the air, Since none can carry more than they can bear. —ZIDOR E. ROSS.

Hugh Saxon is going to Los Angeles

to read proof on General Otis's newspaper, the *Times*.

By some oversight George Burklin did not get into the first batch of leaves this year, but the second did not escape him.

W. E. Bullock returned to work on Monday, not quite fully recovered from his bicycle mishap of three or four weeks ago, but able to perform his duties.

The following are the applicants for leave for the current week in this room: Messrs. Hickman, Galleher, Armstrong, Babcock, Marston, Howells, and Hess, the latter a messenger.

Peter Rust took a young lady down the river one evening last week, and on the way home she asked him to take care of her pocketbook. When Peter came to work the next day he was still taking care of it.

Johnny Berg, A. T. Cavis, A. E. Ingalls, S. F. McBride, Dr. R. I. Thomas, Dr. John F. Atkinson, E. M. Wheat, A. L. Roberts, George Burklin, and John J. Ottiger were posted on last week's bulletin as then on leave.

It is to be hoped that the able pencilings of Squire Purvis will not be lost to THE TRADES UNIONIST because of his transfer to Specifications. There are other things besides Division character to write about, and the Squire yields a facile pen.

Charlie Robinson visited Charlie O'Neill in Baltimore Sunday, and they went on an excursion to Havre de Grace and other points on the upper part of Chesapeake Bay, having a very enjoyable day, the trip taking about nine hours. Baltimore is a magnificent city to go away from in search of pleasure.

J. H. Babcock, having recovered sufficiently to be able to travel, started for New York Monday evening, intending to spend his vacation, and an extension of it, if he can get it, in one of the lower counties of New York, in the hope of a restoration to health—an aspiration in which all his fellow-employees join him.

With "Old Spav" and "An Act" on the sick list and "The Fellow in the Third" transferred to the "rock pile," there seems to be a prospect of journalistic peace for the present. But when they return to their respective places the air is likely to be again filled with cat fur and defiant yowls. Let us have continuous peace.

George F. Norton, who once upon a time was a proofreader, say four or five years ago, looked into the Proof Room last Friday. He is editing, publishing, and propounding the *Winchester (Va.) Times* (I believe it is the *Times*, and I know the Winchester end of the name is correct), and has the look of a prosperous business man.

A petition was passed around and very generally signed on Monday praying the procurement of leather cushions to cover the chair seats. The chairs were originally cane-seated, and as the seats gave way they were replaced by perforated wooden ones, with brass-headed nails, which harrass the soul and fatigue the anatomy.

Frank A. Roderick returned to work on Monday, after after a week spent in exploring the bays, rivers, creeks, bayous and swamps between Washington and Richmond by the all-water route. He mentions having had a delightful trip, and physically shows its benefits. It was a Baptist excursion, and naturally went by water; and it never sprinkled during the trip, while Washington was immersed.

Capt. J. H. Lewis bade his friends in the Proof Room good-by on Monday, he having received a lieutenant's commission in the army. He was a captain during the late Spanish-American war, but did not get nearer the trouble than Macon, Ga. This time he will probably be sent to the Philippines. Lewis was formerly in charge of copy in this room, but has recently been connected with the Folding Room.

The funding of the debt on the Temple having made a heavy draft on the union's ready cash, the dues for July were raised at last Sunday's meeting about fifty cents per head. The new loan is at 4 per cent., whereas the old one was at 6, and the saving in the way of interest each year is quite considerable. Let the good work go on till we have the Temple free from debt, when it will materially help to pay the expenses of the union.

J. J. Ottiger is rustinating at Noank, Conn., on Long Island Sound, where it is to be hoped that the salt air and an outdoor life will bring him back to us entirely recovered. He has been suffering from nervous exhaustion, brought on by too close application to

his work. There is no occupation that makes a heavier draft on the vital forces than sticking one's nose down at a proof desk day in and day out, without proper physical exercise to keep active the functions of nature.

About now Fr. "Jimmy" Armstrong is on the briny deep, enjoying his second day of retching, and wondering why he had thought an attack of *mal de mer* would do him good. Drs. Chadwick, Masterson, and Mulcahy are probably in good condition to sympathize with him, but have too many troubles of their own to find time to do so. This is a party of professional gentlemen who have gone over to dress the wounds of the members of the Peace Commission now in session at The Hague. Dr. Armstrong expects to visit the land of his ancestors before returning, making a tour from Belfast to Cork, with side trips into Donegal and to the Lakes of Killarney.

E. M. Wheat, assistant foreman of this division, went on his leave on Thursday of last week. As he usually spends his vacation prowling around the eastern part of Pennsylvania, there seems to be no reason to expect a change of programme this year, and when he returns we will probably hear of the solid prosperity of Lebanon, the pushing business enterprise of Reading, the magnificence of Philadelphia, the unequalled equipment and service of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and the superb splendor and entirely unparalleled greatness of the State of Pennsylvania in general, betokening his loyalty to his section and its institutions. This may be a little premature, but it's only a matter of time.

It is not under ordinary circumstances that the valuable space of this department can be given up to the stating of personal grievances, but there are times when it is to the interest of others than the aggrieved party that the truth should be stated. Some one, innocently or mischievously, started a false rumor last Monday in the Specification Room that A. F. Bloomer had been carried home from the office in a fainting condition on the previous Saturday, and several of his friends were moved thereby to call to inquire as to his health, putting them, perhaps, to some inconvenience. On two former occasions he has been reported dead, once as a *swindle*, when subsequent developments seemed to indicate that the rumors were without foundation in fact. His principal worry is that when he finally dons the robe of immortality his friends will suspect that it is another cry of "Wolf!" when there is no wolf, and will only believe when they have to put up their good "dough" to reimburse the undertaker.

One evening last week Comrade Brockwell was coming west on a Columbia car, and on the platform was Henry Noyes, who had bought a package of tickets just before Brocky got on, and had stood holding them in his fingers. Arriving near North Capitol street, Henry was about to get off, when he remarked, "I'll be jiggered if I haven't lost those tickets."

"Go back and look for them," said Brocky; "you had 'em a minute ago; I reckon the wind blew 'em away."

"I'll do it," said Henry, dropping off the car, while Brocky went on. Before the car had gone a square Brocky spied the tickets lying on the platform.

"These are Noyes's tickets," said he; "I'll collar 'em and give 'em to him to-morrow."

The next day Brocky went up to Noyes and said, "Well, Henry, did you find your tickets?"

"Betcher life I did," said he; "couldn't let anything like that get away from me."

"No, you didn't," said Brocky; "here they are; I found 'em a minute after you got off the car."

"They aint mine," said Henry; "found mine beside the track."

How do you figure it, gentle reader?

Some people are always kicking and wanting to know the why and the wherefore of everything right out of hand, without applying to the proper authorities or even attending union meetings. Said one of them the other day: "What does our Union do with all its money?" "Oh, I don't know—pays its debts, buries the dead, helps to support the Home, pays the salaries of its officers, keeps up the interest and cuts down the principal of the Temple debt, etc."

"But why can't we know the details—how much for this and how much for that, and how much comes in and all about it?" kicked he.

"There is a quarterly statement of receipts and expenditures; why don't you study it?" "Never see it, or when I do it is all jumbled together so that a Philadelphia lawyer couldn't unravel it," he growled.

"Well, what would you like to have? Map it out."

"Well, there is a heavy draft on the Temple, and the dues for July were raised at last Sunday's meeting about fifty cents per head. The new loan is at 4 per cent., whereas the old one was at 6, and the saving in the way of interest each year is quite considerable. Let the good work go on till we have the Temple free from debt, when it will materially help to pay the expenses of the union."

Howard Biscoe is back at the proof desk on the *Herald*. He has been enjoying a vacation at Pen-Mar.

Billy O'Neill threw his feet out this week and landed a stretch on the *World*. He's working for Rowe, who is recreating.

Bingley, of the *Herald*, will blossom forth in a new suit this week. This gentleman hails from the Eastern Sho'

and doesn't care how he spends his money.

Harry Woodrow had shirts and col-

Midsummer Reduction Sale of
Up-to-Date Men's Wear and Hats.

50c Madras and Percal Negligee Shirts.....	37c
\$1.00 Finest Madras and Silk Front, all sizes.....	73c
\$1.50 and \$1.00 Percal and Madras Shirts, sizes 14 and 14½ only.....	68c
Percal Band and Shield Bows, seven for.....	25c
16c Madras Band Bows, 9c, three for.....	25c
Brighton Garters, Special.....	12c
Seamless Hose in Tan, Black, Red, Striped and Polka Dot.....	12 1-2c
50c Colored Underwear, each.....	39c
50c Bike Hose, fancy tops.....	29c
One Piece Bathing Suits.....	48c
Two Piece Bathing Suits, plain blue, size 28 to 46 inch.....	73c
75c Belts.....	48c
50c Crash Hats.....	33c
25c Crash Hats.....	18c
\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Straw Hats.....	89c

M. A. TANZER, 1300-1302 SEVENTH ST.,
Corner N Street N. W.

I want a monthly statement, instead of

a quarterly, to be published before the

10th of each month and to cover the

preceding month, with the expense

items collated and subheaded—so much

for salaries, so much for I. T. U. per

capita, so much for funeral benefits, so

much for printing, and so on, with the

individual items entered under the sub-

heads; and I want the receipts similarly

entered, by chapels, including the sec-

retary's chapel, and everything con-

nected with the Temple to be in a sepa-

rate account—publish the whole busi-

ness in THE TRADES UNIONIST, if not

as a leaflet—that's what I want."

"You don't want much, do you? Get such a

law passed, if you can, and then go and

see Bill Garrett. I think he'll want to

give you his job."

There are always plenty of people to tell us how it ought

to be done.

D. L. Moynihan was among those

detained last week to Specifications

from the main office.

DEAR DENNY: They tell me you're "spiking"

on Spess:

I imagine I hear you a-saying, "Bad cess

To these sills and these slots and superior figures

And a job that makes gentlemen work like black

niggers!

What is four dollars per to gifted typewriters,

When half of a take is sloping-type letters,

Together with hyphens and tiny hair spaces,

And three thousand ems will set out our cases?

If I put in a comma, some slab marks it out,

And maps for railroads an impossible route;

* If I hair-space a line to get in the word

"through,"

Not less than two commas in that line will do,

And over I run for two sticks and a half—

Not a single en quad in the whole paragraph.

Where to put in a hyphen I never can guess,

Though I use in each sandwich a gallon or less,

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES
OF
COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION,
No. 101.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE 423 G ST. N. W.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.
OFFICERS.

E. C. JONES.....President
FRANK S. LERCH.....Vice-President
W. M. GARRETT.....Secretary
JOHN J. HIGGINS.....Treasurer
C. C. HICKINS.....Organizer
CHARLES T. BURNS.....Sergeant-at-Arms
J. L. FECHTIG.....Doorkeeper
TRUSTEES—James E. Bright (Chairman); F. H. McElroy, Charles W. Otis, E. C. Jones, W. M. Garrett
DELEGATES TO CENTRAL LABOR UNION—W. R. Bradford, E. M. Nevils, E. W. Patton, J. F. McCormick, J. M. Lenhart
AUDITORS—Percy L. Moore, A. J. E. Hubbard, W. Carter

COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS—A. L. Randall (Chairman), E. J. Hall, J. J. Oettinger, G. G. Seibold, M. K. Huntsberry.

NOMINATIONS—E. A. M. Lawson (Chairman), R. M. Cook, C. E. Dietrich, H. L. Ripley, E. B. Merritt.

FINANCE—Ed. Y. Fisher (Chairman), J. T. Maddox, John A. Huston.

PRINTING—H. F. Sauter (Chairman), C. O. Doten, A. H. Smith.

GRIEVANCE—F. B. Crown, (Chairman), J. B. Stahl, C. P. Rhodes, Ed. Breidenstein, T. F. Tuohy.

CONFERENCE—C. E. Holmes (Chairman), J. P. Farwell, J. W. Fritz.

ENTERTAINMENT—E. E. Gessler (Chairman), J. Greene, Jr., C. B. McElroy, Jessie F. Dumble, W. N. Goldstein, J. W. Foley, A. H. Jaeger.

LIBRARY—J. H. Brodnax (Chairman), A. C. Proctor, C. A. Brewton.

RELIEF—C. E. Rudy (Chairman), J. R. Armstrong, F. J. Ward.

LAWS—W. H. Phillips (Chairman), J. D. Newlon, T. Frank Hall.

CHAIRMEN.

First Division—Thomas W. Haworth.

Second Division—H. G. Brown.

Third Division—D. J. Snyder.

Fourth Division—James Alford.

Fifth Division—C. E. Holmes.

Job Room—Milo Shanks.

Specification Room—William L. Gutelius.

Official Gazette—George Gerberich.

Document Proof Room—F. A. Hall.

Treasury Division—Bruce Austin.

Interior Division—Charles T. Burns.

State Division—S. W. Taylor.

Navy Department Division—B. H. Ackert.

War Department Division—E. J. Shepard.

Agricultural Division—J. P. Hubbard.

Weather Bureau—B. J. O'Brien.

Evening Star—G. A. Meyer.

Morning Post—Francis Benzer.

Evening Times—William E. Dix.

Morning Times—C. P. Parsons.

National Tribune—J. P. Hunter.

Law Reporter—A. E. Smoot.

Cadick's—B. F. Remnitz.

Judd & Detweller's—Arthur Martin.

Pearson's—J. P. Chandler.

National Publishing Co.—O. P. Rumley.

McGill & Wallace's—J. L. Fechtig.

Stormont & Jackson's—W. E. Dennison.

Byron S. Adams—Frank Hart.

Norman T. Elliott's—D. E. Tyrell.

Army and Navy Register—A. S. Jones.

United Publishing Co.—T. F. Monahan.

Advertiser Company—W. S. McCurdy.

AROUND THE PRINTERIES,

Dow Town.

The Post baseball team thinks it was outlucked in Monday's game.

Ex-Lieutenant Loomis, of the Sharpshooters, has left the city. "Eva" Hunter is patiently awaiting his return.

Clifford, of the Times club, made the following record: Runs, —; errors, —; high balls, 8.

Ambrose O'Keefe, of the War Branch, has gone on his leave. He will take in Niagara Falls, and visit other parts of New York State during the next fifteen days.

L. R. PFEIFFER,
EMPIRE THEATER,
Atlantic City, N. J.

Second Division.
To the "rock pile"—Messrs. Benton and Clark.

We regret to state that Dummer continues on the sick list.

A neat sum has been contributed by the Second toward the relief of the Texas sufferers.

After his long and painful illness, Brobst reported for work Wednesday morning. Good.

During the absence of Dillman, Will Soutl will take care of the "folios;" and he can do it, too.

Hereafter all information and pointers pertaining to the local amateur teams of ball players will be dispensed free of charge by Galvin.

John J. Murray wants it known that he has dropped the appellation "Spooks" in referring to his friend Benton. He thinks "Scissors" the more appropriate.

I am sorry for Old Spav. He ought to have taken the "rest" and "fresh air" treatment long ago, instead of trying to recuperate by coughing away his malady through the columns of THE TRADES UNIONISTS. TYPO.

Job Room.

Mr. N. Watkins again graces his desk with his genial presence, after a severe tussle with sickness.

Judging from his actions at the Temple last Sunday, John Leech must be in training for his debut at Detroit next month.

Brother Davison's appearance in the wash room is always the cue for an outburst of vocal music, into which he enters heartily.

Now that the cut inventory is drawing near its conclusion, Jimmy Whitaker, now wielder of the ink roller, will find a well-earned and happy home for himself on the railway mail service bags in alley 1.

On leave: Chas. W. Bridwell, F. C. Barker, W. H. Beckert, L. M. Cady, Elias Gray, Milo Shanks, Lee Hartly, C. J. Unger, S. S. Culbertson, R. A. Martin, A. Z. Hunt, — Forsyth, and H. W. Graham.

So frequently did George Tracy refer to our representatives to the I. T. U. convention as "the distinguished delegation," last Sunday, that we are at a loss to know whether it was a bouquet or a bit of sarcasm.

At Santa Anna, Cal., July 13, Harvey Wilson Graham, of the Job Room, joined the benedictos. The lucky young lady was Miss Lena Harriet Parsons.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham will be at home in Washington, D. C., after August 7. Their many friends wish them a happy and prosperous journey on the matrimonial sea.

For the past week the rapturous strains of that beautiful but somewhat ancient air, "On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away," have been issuing from the precincts of alley 2, and upon investigation we learned that Martin was contemplating the scenes and pleasures of his vacation in the Hoosier State. He told Socialist Doyle that fishing would constitute the most of his pastime, and an ample supply of cider would be taken care of. We dare say that Martin will do justice to both the fish and the cider.

A pressman employed in the G. P. O., in speaking of the increase in wages of compositors, displayed his assinity to the delectation of a coterie of his fellows recently. Among other things he said a pressman's services were worth more than that of a compositor, and if the latter's wages were increased to \$4 per day, the pressmen should receive \$5 for the day's work.

Quite a number of his listeners distanced to this, to their credit be it said, and took a reasonable and unselfish position in the discussion. We are not acquainted with this autocratic fellow, but he should know that when a boy is put to learn the printing trade—the art of type-setting, etc.—and gives promise of making a poor workman, he is forthwith put to learning the more simple trade of pressman. Another fact: Should every pressman in the G. P. O. drop dead or otherwise deplete the pressroom of workmen, the various composing rooms could easily furnish enough pressmen from the ranks of the compositors to man every press in the G. P. O., as it is a well-known and undisputed fact that at least 50 per cent. of the compositors to-day are thoroughly acquainted with the mechanism of the press and are capable of running it equally as well as the pressmen themselves.

DOLCE.

A fine line of toilet soaps at LIVERMORE'S, 101 H St. n. w.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Bindery Notes.

The Shamrock baseball club "done up" the picked G. P. O. nine last week. Score: 9 to 1.

Charley Moore can be seen every morning on the road driving his mare, Bladensburg Nellie. It is about time he bought new reins, as the clothes lines he uses look bad.

Johnny Burns bought a horse a short time ago called "Hot Baby," and whenever it hears the garbage man's horn it is sure to stop. Johnny is dissatisfied with his nag and will sell at a low price.

Capt. George White has been elected President of the Inquisitive Society. As captian White has long been an honored member of the above organization, he is no doubt the right man in the right place.

The resolutions presented to Public Printer Palmer and President McKinley by the committee of the Central Labor Union were handsomely bound in morocco by Joseph B. Fitzpatrick a member of the union. Fitz is not only a good bookbinder but also a

skillful and artistic pocketbook maker and a fancy case maker.

Bob Stack bought a ticket for the Press Feeders' Excursion on July 12 to Marshall Hall, and as he was rather late getting down to the wharf he rushed for boat and was just in time to get aboard. He was somewhat surprised to find that there was not one person on board he knew and all the men, women, and children wore orange ribbons. On making an inquiry he found he was on the Orangemen's excursion bound for River Veiv. It is reported that he was so displeased at his predicament that he endeavored to climb over the rail and swim for the shore but the deck hands prevented him from doing so. Bob is an active member of the A. O. H., and as the story has leaked out, charges will no doubt be preferred against him at the next meeting.

BINDERY BOY.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

The Spaulding Official League Ball, warranted to last a full game without ripping or losing its elasticity or shape. Each \$1.25, at

LIVERMORE'S, 101 H St. n. w.

Phone 2115-3.

Treasury Division.

News is very scarce in this division this week.

James H. Wiley is back of the presses revising the new bonds.

Misses Bullard and Stern, of the folding room, are on leave.

Mrs. Mary E. Brown, of the press room, is on her annual leave of absence.

Mrs. Margaret Callanan, of the press room, was on the sick list the early part of the week.

George R. Kendrick is acting as engineer during the absence of our engineer on leave.

Wilson raised such a commotion over the fans blowing a piece of his copy away that they were all ordered to be taken out one day this week.

A subscription for the benefit of the flood sufferers of Texas was circulated through this room last Tuesday. It was pay day—the first one of the increase in wages—and it was the largest amount some of them ever drew for the same length of time in their lives.

Everybody knows well of the loss of life and property and the consequent suffering and privations these unfortunate people of Texas have endured of late. Still several of the favored Government employees of this division, which these Texas people with their taxes help to maintain in office, it is painful to relate, absolutely refused to aid them in any way when solicited to do so.

SUBSCRIBER.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

The Times Team Wins.

The baseball team composed of employees of the Times composing room defeated the club from the Post in a hotly contested game at Capitol Park Monday morning last. The game was to decide which should have the honor of challenging the Baltimore compositors.

The features of the game were the pitching of Waple, the batting of Marinelli, the base-running of Burton, a sensational stop by Bailey, and the splendid fielding of Frank Hughes and Clifford. Johnson and Torrens did good work at third base and shortstop, respectively. Keyser, of the Post, did exceptionally well behind the bat. Broadfoot was very wild, but several good stops by Keyser prevented runs.

Longfellow caught many badly-thrown balls at first. Umpire—Mr. George Thorpe. The score:

	AB.	R.	IB.	PO.	A.	E.
Debie, 3b.	5	0	1	3	1	0
W. Fleischell, 2b.	5	0	1	3	2	0
J. Bishop, ss.	5	0	2	2	2	0
Keyser, c.	5	0	2	0	1	0
Johnson, 1b.	5	0	2	0	1	0
Torrens, ss.	5	1	1	0	0	0
Bailey, 3b.	5	1	2	5	1	1
Clifford, c.f.	5	0	0	0	0	1
Hughes, 1. f.	4	2	2	1	0	0
Waple, p.	4	1	3	1	5	0
Totals.....	43	12	21	27	11	3
Post.....	0	2	0	0	0	6
Times.....	1	2	0	0	2	6

The Post club has challenged the Times nine for a return game for \$25 on the side, which has been accepted.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

4
YE OLD-TIME TYPESETTERS

Another Installment of Ancient Printer History.

LIST SEEKS INEXHAUSTIBLE

Hi Hand and Peter B. Lee Among the Names Widely Known on the Great American Circuit—A Majority of the Old Heroes Have Passed Away—Anecdotes of Famous Tourists.

So many names have occurred to me that I overlooked in my reminiscences of the "olden times" last week that I am moved to write another chapter, and some of my friends have suggested other names that bring up recollections. I do not pretend to know the present whereabouts of but few of those mentioned below, and I question whether many of them are living.

Peter B. Lee and George W. Davis were veterans of the turf before I ever saw them—in fact, were nearly at the end of their respective careers when I came upon the stage. They confined their itineraries to the region west of the Mississippi at the time I knew them, and Peter B. Lee was known in every separate and individual country newspaper office from Texas to Minnesota and from the Mississippi to the Rockies.

Jack Harrington and John Fairman I first knew in Topeka in 1869. Afterwards Fairman came along while I was in New York, about 1871-72, since when I have never heard of him. Harrington was a wicked "cuss" when under the influence of bugjuice. I saw him knock Noble L. Prentiss stiff with a mallet at Topeka, in the composing room of the old *State Record*. Prentiss recovered, however, and Harrington got out of the affair without much inconvenience.

Hi Hand was a character whom everybody has known who has had any circulation at all. My first sight of him was in Chicago, where he arrived one day, to be the subject of headlines in next morning's papers: "A Hi Handed Outrage—A Kansas Editor Garroted and Robbed"—a pun that has been worked to the limit. Subsequent acquaintance with Hi convinced me that the garroting and robbing was a fake pure and simple, out of which he worked up some business. It was to him that I first heard ascribed the now venerable play: "Madam, could you give me a drink of water? I am so hungry that I don't know where I am going to sleep to-night." I knew him to leave a German boarding house in St. Joe, Mo., because he had no napkin at dinner, though no one had ever seen a napkin in the house, and this, too, when the act involved "carrying the flag." He has been here several times, but is now dead.

Cyrille Norritt was known everywhere as "One-Eyed Jersey," and it was on the Pittsburg *Commercial*, way back in the '60s, that some one sung out "Who's got 1 i?" (the iron market being no number and lettered). "I've got one eye," savagely answered Jersey; "what of it, you slab-sided slob?" I haven't seen nor heard of him for twenty-five years.

"Poffy" was Poffenberger's usual appellation, and I never heard any other. I believe he belonged originally in Hagerstown, but eventually to the whole world, and many will remember him. He, too, passed out of sight long ago.

Owen Mann was celebrated for a pair of the biggest and broadest thumbs ever owned by any one, which in the East he used to say he got making up on the *Chicago Journal*. It was well understood that he couldn't get his thumb into a half-measure stick. He finally went to sea and I believe died in a foreign port.

Jack O'Brien—of course there have been hundreds of Jack O'Briens, but this Jack O'Brien was one of the ugliest rawboned specimens of the tribe. He was also a very willing and able scrapper. I knew him at Leavenworth and St. Joe about 1873; the next I heard of him he was publishing a Sunday paper in Cleveland. He at one time got such a hold of the *Quincy Herald* that the other stockholders offered him \$10,000 to let go, but he wouldn't. Inside of a month they had pried him out and he was on the road without a cent. I know not where he is now.

Seneca McNeil broke into the tourists' ranks "out on the Missouri," and was altogether a remarkable "tramp"; for, not being a drinking man, he was

would work two or three weeks in a town, deposit in a bank all above expenses, and "hop out on a freight." He must have had money scattered all over the country when he decided to settle down. He was foreman of a paper for a long time in Fort Worth, Texas, but is now running a grocery store in Spokane, Wash.

There was a great character in the West known as Charlie Hicks—it was at Leavenworth that I knew him. He had a brother named Dick, who has been here. I have not heard from Charlie for so many years that I doubt if he is living.

I am reminded of an anecdote of a couple of the boys whose names have been mentioned herein—never mind the names. Being at Wheeling, they got a skin-tight hair cut and went over to Bellaire, on the Ohio side. There the police gobbled them on a suspicion that they were escaped convicts from the State prison at Moundsville, W. Va., and locked them up. The lock-up was a solitary stone jug, and there being but one bench in the cell, they doubled up on it, feet to feet. Early next morning they were awakened by some one who had climbed up to the barred window, probably looking for a missing chum. "Johnny! Johnny!" yelled the intruder. Simultaneously the two inmates raised up, their hairless polls glistening in the morning light. "Go to h—l, you double-headed son of a gun!" exclaimed the party who was looking for Johnny, and dropped down from his perch. The boys not being raised at Moundsville, were released.

One of the strangest individuals I ever knew was Dick Toler. Originally from Illinois, he wandered forth to see the world. So extremely slender that he never could find pantaloons long enough that would come anywhere near fitting his middle, and with a boy's hat on his long, attenuated head, he looked like a boy who had suddenly grown up. Modest in the extreme, when drawn out he had a large fund of general information which he was able to clothe in good language. After a few years of hoboing he went back to Illinois, and I heard that he had died there. The last time I saw him was in New York, in company with Charlie Higgins. The latter subsequently came here and worked a year or two in the G. P. O. At the time of the Black Hills gold excitement he went there, and later the news came that he had married the daughter of a wealthy rancher and was fixed for life.

"Shinny" (Jim) McShane, George Bennington, George Lutes (or Lutz) and Al Wilkinson were four others that I knew "in the Missouri River country." McShane was from Pittsburg, where he had been foreman of a paper (I don't remember which), and after roaming about the West while he went back to Pittsburg, and I think died there. Bennington was from Lawrence, Kans., and after a few years of road life died in New Jersey, I believe. Lutes was in the Home the last I heard of him, where he was connected with one of the periodical disturbances that seem to afflict that institution. Al Wilkinson and I went from Leavenworth to Chicago, since when I have never heard of him.

Billy McIlwaine I knew in Chicago, where he was affectionately called "Cranky Bill." He afterwards located in Utica and used to occasionally send me friendly messages from there. He died not more than a year or so ago. Andy Keiner and I were talking about him a few evenings since.

"Ole" Hunt was in Buffalo when I called there in 1870, and was there when he recently sent me a message. As he was originally from Olean, N. Y., he was called "Ole" instead of Anson, which was his real name. By the way, it was at Buffalo that I first met Charlie Henry, about the same time. I remember Charlie being ejected from a theatre in Buffalo for giving full vent to the big vociferous laugh for which he was famous, and which on this occasion so infected the audience that the play could not go on till Charlie was removed. His home was here, but he had traveled all over the country. The poor fellow committed suicide here three or four years ago by hanging himself to a tree near Tennyalltown.

"General" W. H. Lee was in Chicago when I first went there, and I afterward knew him in New York. He was a little man with a rather large voice, was given to Shakespearian recitations, and spoke about having had his trionic experience. He fell off a steamboat in New York harbor, and was struck by the paddle wheel and killed somewhere about 1871 or 1872.

Fred Still met in Boston and Springfield, Mass., in '72, and though he was

a noted tourist, I have never seen nor heard of him since.

"Shorty" (J. D.) Uzell was among the well-known tourists of the period of which I write. I think he was from North Carolina, and I heard him speak of having been a magistrate there. I never knew him to drink, and he was always particularly neat in his attire. He went to Memphis to nurse yellow fever patients about 1878 and escaped harmless, but I believe died a year or two afterward. He was well known in this city.

"Rocky Mountain" Jones and "Small Cap" (S. C.) Jones frequently came through this city, and were also regular callers at cities in the South. I believe they were not related, nor do I know that they even knew each other. Capt. George Manning was talking to me about "Small Cap" the other day, and mentioned his scrupulous attention to his obligations. "Texas Jack" Tidette was a regular visitor at the newspaper offices in this city. He was a Mexican war veteran, as I now remember, and he paid some attention to Soldiers' Homes, but never worked any.

As there are limits to the space that can be given in a single number of THE TRADES UNIONIST to my vaporings, I will choke off here, promising to wind it up next week. There are not many that this class of matter will interest, but this is one of the instances when respect is shown for the rights of minorities. I try to confine all backtracking to those I know to be dead, for I think it is safer. F. A. BELMOOR.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

PRINTERS TREATED UNFAIRLY.

Will Probably Resent That Vote of Censure.

Columbia Lodge of Machinists is waging an unusual species of warfare against Columbia Typographical Union No. 10. The machinists have been beaten at every point in what the printers consider their unreasonable contention to control situations in printing offices.

Machinists' unions have never been able to compel proprietors to employ union men to care for Mergenthaler machines. Typographical unions have made it obligatory upon the offices.

It is said that the machinists are unable to control the Mergenthaler factory and that the machines are turned out by non-unionists.

The machinists' organization has never derived any benefits from the Mergenthaler outside of those secured to it through action by the typographical unions throughout the country.

After having exhausted all means to prevent members of their organization from joining the I. T. U. and failing to get any aid and comfort from the proprietors in combatting the execution of the I. T. U. law, the machinists are now engaged in an effort to stir up strife between typographical and other local unions throughout the country.

In most cases failure has followed their efforts, for the very good reason that the American Federation of Labor, which is supreme in all controversies between two unions affiliated with it, has decided that locals and centrals cannot handle this specific case.

The officers of the union have been aware for some time that committees from the machinists were visiting the various unions throughout this jurisdiction for the purpose of creating a prejudice against the printers, but have paid no attention to such action, believing that the decision of the A. F. of L. and the good judgment of the membership of the various locals would prevent the attempt of the machinists to secure revenge for the loss of those members who have taken out I. T. U. cards.

When Secretary Garrett received a communication bearing the signatures of the officers and with the seal of Columbia Lodge of Machinists, No. 174, I. A. M., threatening to patronize "rat" printing offices, the printers became annoyed. Still no serious attention was given the subject.

When, however, the members of the Union learned of the action of the Central Labor Union on Monday night and the sharp manner in which the result was brought about, it was decided to look after the machinists and indicate to them that they are up against the real thing.

Printers generally consider that the midwinter vote of the Central Labor Union has a cut-and-dried appearance. After what was considered a decisive vote had been taken and most of the delegates, believing that an adjournment was at hand, had left the hall, a resolution censuring the I. T. U. was sprung and passed.

Members of the typographical union cannot understand why the Central Labor Union refuses to place the name of some insignificant butcher or baker

on the unfair list without a thorough investigation of charges and will entertain and adopt resolutions out of hand condemning one of the largest, most conservative and influential labor organizations in the world on the *ex parte* statement of another union.

The following letter was sent out by the Machinists' Union to the various newspaper managers:

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 30, 1899.

SIR—It has come to our knowledge that the International Typographical Union at its last convention, held at Syracuse, N. Y., last September, provided that after July 1, 1899, the type machinists (or so-called "machinetenders," as they term it) shall be members of local typographical unions.

As the action of said body is an encroachment on members of the International Association of Machinists and contrary to all trade union principles, we (the machinists) most emphatically protest to the publishers of newspapers and job printing offices against such action on the part of the typographical unions, and should the publishers recognize the demands of the typographical unions in this matter the organized machinists of Washington (700 strong) will feel justified in withdrawing their patronage from said publishers until such time as justice is done the linotype machinists.

R. J. JONES,
Pres't Lodge No. 174, I. A. of M.
CHAS. H. SQUIER,
Acting Sec'y,
812 East Capitol Street.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.
Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

CALL AT
SILVER'S PLACE
325 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.,
For Choice Wines, Liquors
and Cigars.

ORDER ICE
This morning; you will need it daily from now on. We serve pure, hard Kennebec—prompt delivery—lowest prices.
GREAT FALLS ICE CO.
924 Pa. Ave. Telephone 372.
Not in the Combine.

MEET THE BOYS AT
WM. DIETZ'S
BUFFET,
1203 PENN. Union Cigars and
Ave. N. W. Wet Goods.

Dobber's
POOL ROOM &
CIGAR STORE
719 N. CAPITAL ST.

Allied Printing Trades Label.

The following publishing houses are legally authorized to use the Allied Trades Union Label:

JUDD & DETWEILER,
THE TRADES UNIONIST.

THOMAS W. CADICK,
UNITED PUBLISHING CO.

LAW REPORTER CO.

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.

SAXTON PRINTING CO.

THE ALONZO BLISS CO.

L. LIPPMAN.

MAURICE JOYCE ENGRAVING CO.

All who are in sympathy with organized labor should have the Label on all printing done for them. Patronize the above firms, and Unionists, the city over, will reciprocate.

For information address
CHARLES E. HOLMES,
220 East Capitol street, city.

DO NOT WANT OUR PATRONAGE.

The following firms have declared against the interests of organized labor and are not regarded as deserving their patronage:

HOLMES & SON, Bakers.

WOODWARD & LOTHROP.

ZELLERS & SHEEKELS.

JOHNSON & MORRIS.

HYDE & FITZGERALD.

J. W. PARKHILL.

E. GUNDESHIMER.

WILBUR F. NASI.

SICKLE'S NAT'L CIGAR FACTORY.

S. S. DAISH, Coal and Wood.

E. B. BURSEY, Carpenter and Builder.

HEURICH'S

That name stands for all that's best in beer. Heurich's "Maerzen" is a pure, dark beer of heavy body and a great muscle giver—it's on draft and in bottles. Heurich's "Senate" is in bottles only. Call for Heurich's and insist on having what you call for. In bottled form order from telephone 634. On draft everywhere.

Chr. Heurich Brewing Co.,
26th and Water Sts. N. W. Telephone 118.

National Capital Brewing Co.,
14th and D. S. E. Capacity 100,000 Barrels.

Public opinion goes a long ways towards the right way. That's why the National Capital Brewing Company's "DIAMOND" and "MUNICHNER" Beers have such enormous sale—because the public asks for them and will have them.

The Laboring Man

—is quick to appreciate "a good thing" and to avail himself of it. That's the reason that "CHAMPAGNE" and "RUBY LAGER" is so popular with all the labor organizations.

A Case of twenty-four bottles delivered for only \$1. Write or telephone 1293.

Washington Brewery Co.

Fourth and F. N. E.
Phone 1293

STAND BY YOUR COLORS.



The Blue Label is the Flag of the Cigar Makers. Union men and their friends should not purchase any cigars that do not bear the Blue Label. Cigars that have not the Blue Label are the product of sweat shops.

Representative Business Houses
OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

AUCTIONEERS.	GROCERIES AND LIQUORS.
JOHN DOYLE CARMODY.	Wholesale and Retail. RICHARD & CO., 629 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.
THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK.	HARDWARE AND TOOLS.
Safe Deposit Vaults, \$2,500 up.	RUDOLPH WEST & CO., 1001 F St. N. W.
BANNERS, BADGES AND FLAGS.	1001 F St. N. W.
S. N. MEYER.	1411 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.
BOOTS AND SHOES.	

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN CENTRAL LABOR UNION, WASHINGTON BRANCH, AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Vol. IV. No. 6.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1899.

Price, 3 Cents.

RESTORATION OF WAGES BILL

Short History of Its Ups and Downs in Congress.

SKETCH OF HON. F. W. PALMER

After Many Setbacks Justice is Finally Meted Out to Printers and Bookbinders in Uncle Sam's Big Printing Office—Noble Action of the Public Printer in Conforming to Suggestion of Congress.

In 1860 the United States Government bought the printing and binding establishment of Cornelius Wendell for \$135,000. At the time the purchase was made there was no uniform scale of wages paid, the average rate amounting to about \$14 per week.

Shortly after the war broke out, and in February, 1863, the compensation was increased to \$16 per week; in December, 1863, to \$18; in June, 1864, to \$21, and in November, 1864, to \$24. The wages of printers and bookbinders remained at the latter figure until the passage of the act of February 16, 1877, which reduced them to 40 cents per hour.

For many years a large number of compositors were employed in the office on piece work at the rate of 50 cents per thousand ems. During Public Printer Benedict's second term of office the piece system was abolished and the entire force employed at the rate of 40 cents per hour.

REDUCTION OF PAY.

The reduction of wages in 1877 was not made with the consent of the Hon. A. M. Clapp, at that time Public Printer. It was the action of a bare majority of the House of Representatives, who forced it through the Senate by refusing to pass the urgent deficiency appropriation bill for the Printing Office unless the reduction was made.

The House of Representatives, without any report of any committee on the subject or any fair investigation, inserted a clause in an urgent deficiency bill reducing the pay of printers and bookbinders.

The deficiency bill originated in the Senate and this was an amendment put upon it by the House after the bill had been reported from the Committee on Appropriations. The present Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations, Mr. Cannon, voted against it. (See Cong. Record 44th Cong., 2nd Sess., vol. 22, p. 1321.)

When the bill was returned to the Senate, after debate, it refused—by a vote of 28 to 20—to concur in this amendment. Among those who voted against the motion to concur in the House amendment were Senator Allison, present Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations; Senator Teller, and Senator McMillan.

The bill was hung up in conference and disagreements were reported on this one item, but finally the conferees slightly amended the amendment and the Senate yielded because of the importance of having the funds to go on with the printing of the Congressional Record and other necessary public documents.

It is fair to say that the debate in the Senate showed that a bill to reduce these faithful and skilled employees of the public service could not have passed the Senate on its merits.

Senator Sargent, in opposing this reduction, said:

"I am opposed to the amendment. I think it ought not to prevail: I believe that the men in the Printing Office are the most poorly paid men in the Capital. I believe they work harder for the amount of money they receive than almost anybody else. They are required to work at all times at night. They do a kind of work that is not excelled, if equalled, anywhere in the United States, and I am informed and believe it to be true that they do not make an average of \$1,200 a year, even the best workmen."



HON. FRANK W. PALMER, PUBLIC PRINTER.

Frank W. Palmer was born in Manchester, Darton County, Ind. At the age of fourteen years he became an apprentice in the printing office of Adolph Fletcher, publisher of the *Journal*, in Jamestown, Chautauqua County, N. Y.; served the full term of his apprenticeship; worked one year as a journeyman in the office of J. & E. Winchester, publishers of the *New World*, New York city; returned to Jamestown and served something more than a year in the double capacity of editor of the paper and foreman of the office; purchased a small interest in the paper, which he retained for about ten years, in the meantime having editorial charge, in 1858, of the *Standard*, in the same city, and removed to Dubuque, Iowa, where, in connection with E. P. Updike, he became one of the owners of the daily and weekly *Times* of that city. In 1860 he was elected State Printer of Iowa, and, in the spring of 1861, purchased the *Iowa State Register*, published at Des Moines, which, up to that time, had been issued at a weekly rate.

Mr. Palmer established a daily edition of that journal, which he continued there until 1863, removed to Chicago, where he became one of the owners and editor-in-chief of the *Inter Ocean* of that city. In the spring of 1877 he was appointed by President Grant postmaster of Chicago, which office he held until June, 1885. In 1889 he was appointed Public Printer by President Harrison and served in that capacity throughout the last four years of his term and was reappointed to the same position by President McKinley soon after his induction into office. In this career as public official there never has been a moment that Mr. Palmer has not been occupied, with those who know him, a position of honor. His name is a synonym for integrity, ability and lofty manhood. He is a foe of intemperance and will not tolerate an employee who is addicted to the use of intoxicating liquor.

As an advocate of organized labor, he has been noted for his strong union principles and on every occasion he has been found in the ranks of the union men.

His desire to have the increased rate of wages in the office has endeared him to every printer and bookbinder in the Government Printing Office, and his action has received the approval and commendation of President McKinley.

Mr. Palmer is noted for his affability and kindness of heart. Courteous at all times, he has for over forty years, as an editor and public official, received and retained the respect and esteem of all his subordinates and has a large circle of friends throughout the country.

stopped. We, originating that appropriation bill in the Senate, sent it to the House of Representatives, and they place now upon this bill, which the Chairman of the Committee on Printing informs us, and the Public Printer informs us, is absolutely necessary to pass immediately, important legislation. It may be right or it may be wrong; but we are presented with the alternative of stopping the public printing which is imperatively necessary or agreeing to a proposition which for the time being, at least, has not been before any committee. Now, if this proposition is to pass, I trust the Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations will withdraw his motion to non-concur and have this measure referred to some committee of the Senate in order that it may be maturely considered: and, if this is a proper amendment, let it pass then; but to pass it now merely because it is imposed upon a bill, the sudden necessity of which is agreed to on all hands, I do not believe is right."

Senator Windom, afterward Secretary of the Treasury, said:

"I am opposed to the amendment. I think it ought not to prevail: I believe that the men in the Printing Office are the most poorly paid men in the Capital. I believe they work harder for the amount of money they receive than almost anybody else. They are required to work at all times at night. They do a kind of work that is not excelled, if equalled, anywhere in the United States, and I am informed and believe it to be true that they do not make an average of \$1,200 a year, even the best workmen."

Several bills to restore the wages of printers and bookbinders have been introduced in Congress since that date, and every report that has been made has been favorable to the restoration of their pay.

A bill (S. 3243, Fifty-fourth Congress, first session) to restore these wages was introduced by Mr. Hansbrough May 29, 1896, and sent to the Committee on Education and Labor. It was reported back by Mr. Shoup without amendment, favorably, but was not reached on the Senate calendar.

Another favorable report was made from this committee by Senator Kyle on a bill restoring these wages, dated January 16, 1895. No action was taken by the Senate.

In the act entitled "An Act providing for the public printing and binding and the distribution of public documents," approved January 12, 1895, section 39 provides for pressmen at 50 cents per hour, but leaves printers and bookbinders still reduced. This discrimina-

mick, introduced the following resolutions and they were unanimously adopted:

"WHEREAS, By a rider tacked on to an appropriation bill some years ago, the printers, bookbinders, and other skilled mechanics of the Government Printing Office of the District of Columbia had their wages reduced from \$4 to \$3.20 per day, and have been striving from year to year, without success, to have them restored; and,

"WHEREAS, There is now a bill pending before Congress which, if passed, will restore the wages of these employees;

"Resolved, That the American Federation of Labor, in convention assembled, place itself on record as favoring and endorsing the efforts of the employees of the Government Printing Office in the restoration of their wages from \$3.20 to \$4 per day; and, be it further

"Resolved, That the officers of the American Federation of Labor are hereby authorized to aid and assist these employees in having this legislation enacted."

On December 19, 1898, Senator Gorman introduced the following bill which was referred to the Committee on Printing:

A BILL

Regulating the salaries of printers and bookbinders employed in the Government Printing Office.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That hereafter all printers and bookbinders employed in the Government Printing Office shall be paid at the rate of 50 cents per hour for time actually em-

ployed.

In January Senator Lodge, chairman of the Committee on Printing, reported the bill favorably and recommended it as an amendment to the sundry civil bill.

It was referred to the Senate Appropriation Committee, and after several important changes were made in the original bill, it was attached to the sundry civil bill as a proviso to the Printing Office appropriation.

It was mainly through Senator Lodge's persistent efforts that the bill became a law, and he is really entitled to the credit of being the father of the bill. Senators Gorman, Allison, Hale and Congressman Cannon, Moody, McRae, Hemenway and Dooley deserve especial praise for their efforts in our behalf.

His desire to have the increased rate of wages in the office has endeared him to every printer and bookbinder in the Government Printing Office, and his action has received the approval and commendation of President McKinley.

Mr. Palmer is noted for his affability and kindness of heart. Courteous at all times, he has for over forty years, as an editor and public official, received and retained the respect and esteem of all his subordinates and has a large circle of friends throughout the country.

As the bill passed in the last hours of Congress, before any deficiency bill could be passed to meet the extra expenditure, the Public Printer was confronted with the sole responsibility of putting the law into effect and also of paying the increased rate without sufficient appropriation to pay it with.

His decision in favor of organized labor was duly appreciated at the meeting of the Central Labor Union held July 3, when the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas Congress at its last session inserted in that part of the sundry civil appropriation bill which relates to the public printing a proviso, in the following language:

Provided, that in the expenditure of this appropriation the Public Printer may, in his discretion, pay all printers and bookbinders employed in the Government Printing Office at the rate of 50 cents per hour for time actually employed; and

Whereas no specific appropriation to meet the additional expenditure of money resulting from the increase of pay above authorized was made by Congress, and the increase of pay authorized by said act was left entirely in the discretion of the Public Printer;

As the Public Printer, having assumed the entire responsibility which became necessary to enable the printers and bookbinders employed in the Government Printing Office to receive the benefits intended by said act of Congress, is entitled to the sincere thanks of this union, as one of the representatives of organized labor in the United States; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Hon. F. W. Palmer, Public Printer, by his action in giving practical effect to said act of Congress in the order issued by him on the 30th day of June, 1899, has proved himself to be an earnest, sincere, and stanch friend of organized labor, not only in this city, but elsewhere; and he deserves and should receive the sincere thanks, and his action the earnest approval of all the different bodies of organized labor; and be it further

Resolved, That the Central Labor Union of Washington, D. C., heartily endorses and sincerely commends the act of the Public Printer as worthy the approval of all the citizens of this coun-

THE CENTRAL LABOR UNION

Machine Question Disposed of for All Time.

PROPOSED EARLY CLOSING HOUR

Mr. Saks Willing to Make it 9 o'Clock on Saturday All the Year Round—Holmes & Sons Removed from the Unfair List—Non-Union Lathers Reported and Action Taken to Stop Them from Work.

Delegates representing twenty-five of the allied unions were present at the last meeting of the Central Labor Union. President H. W. Szegedy called the session to order; J. L. Feeney recording secretary.

The question at issue between the printers and machinists involving the status of linotype machine tenders was introduced immediately after the minutes were read, by a delegate from the printers, who moved that the resolution adopted at the previous meeting "protesting against the action of the I. T. U. in forcing the linotype machinists into their organization," be eliminated from the minutes. Action on the matter was deferred until the order of unfinished business, when a long discussion ensued, mainly participated in by the delegates of the two organizations directly interested. Upon a vote being taken the motion to expunge was lost by a vote of 15 to 11, a number of delegates not voting. The resolution referred to, was, however, neutralized by the adoption, by a practically unanimous vote, of a resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That it is the sense of the Central Labor Union that the question at issue between machinists and printers is a matter beyond the jurisdiction of this body, and it is recommended that the two local bodies directly interested adjust the differences between themselves.

A communication was read from Horace M. Eaton, general secretary-treasurer of the National Boot and Shoe Workers' Union, which stated that the "Emerson Shoe" is a union made product; that the factory has been completely unionized, and that the firm is using the union stamp.

A copy of a letter sent by Hon. J. A. Hemenway to T. L. Mahan, secretary of National Steel and Copper Plate Printers' Union was read, and, at the request of a delegate from Plate Printers' Union, No. 2, recorded in the minutes. The letter is regarded as commendatory of the successful efforts made by the plate printers during the last Congress to secure legislation restricting the use of steam presses in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

In the letter Mr. Hemenway says: "In standing by your union in our behalf, Hon. T. V. Powderly, Samuel Gompers, Frank Morrison, H. W. Szegedy, and the legislative committees of the A. F. of L. and Central Labor Union, worked hard for success.

As the bill passed in the last hours of Congress, before any deficiency bill could be passed to meet the extra expenditure, the Public Printer was confronted with the sole responsibility of putting the law into effect and also of paying the increased rate without sufficient appropriation to pay it with.

His decision in favor of organized labor was duly appreciated at the meeting of the Central Labor Union held July 3, when the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas Congress at its last session inserted in that part of the sundry civil appropriation bill which relates to the public printing a proviso, in the following language:

Provided, that in the expenditure of this appropriation the Public Printer may, in his discretion, pay all printers and bookbinders employed in the Government Printing Office at the rate of 50 cents per hour for time actually employed; and

Whereas the Public Printer, having assumed the entire responsibility which became necessary to enable the printers and bookbinders employed in the Government Printing Office to receive the benefits intended by said act of Congress, is entitled to the sincere thanks of this union, as one of the representatives of organized labor in the United States; therefore be it

Resolved, That the Hon. F. W. Palmer, Public Printer, by his action in giving practical effect to said act of Congress in the order issued by him on the 30th day of June, 1899, has proved himself to be an earnest, sincere, and stanch friend of organized labor, not only in this city, but elsewhere; and he deserves and should receive the sincere thanks, and his action the earnest approval of all the different bodies of organized labor; and be it further

Resolved, That the Central Labor Union of Washington, D. C., heartily endorses and sincerely commends the act of the Public Printer as worthy the approval of all the citizens of this coun-

try; that they are compelled to go to other stores.

"I am of the opinion that 9 o'clock is late enough to keep open, yet I do not propose to have our trade be compelled to go to other places which keep open until 10 or 11 o'clock.

"If the American Federation of Labor will succeed in harmonizing the merchants of Washington to close at 9 o'clock they will find us very agreeable to the proposition.

"I want to go further and say that there is no reason why this should not be done the year round."

The special committee having in charge the contract with Holmes & Son, reported that the firm had signed the contract which was indorsed by the Central Labor Union and the firm was removed from the unfair list. The secretary was instructed to inform Holmes & Son of the fact.

The electrical workers reported that their strike had terminated satisfactorily to all concerned and that all the men are now at work. The delegate further stated that the committee of the Central Labor Union was largely instrumental in adjusting the difficulties between the employers and the men.

The question at issue between the printers and machinists involving the status of linotype machine tenders was introduced immediately after the minutes were read, by a delegate from the printers, who moved that the resolution adopted at the previous meeting "protesting against the action of the I. T. U. in forcing the linotype machinists into their organization," be eliminated from the minutes. Action on the matter was deferred until the order of unfinished business, when a long discussion ensued, mainly participated in by the delegates of the two organizations directly interested. Upon a vote being taken the motion to expunge was lost by a vote of 15 to 11, a number of delegates not voting. The resolution referred to, was, however, neutralized by the adoption, by a practically unanimous vote, of a resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That it is the sense of the Central Labor Union that the question at issue between machinists and printers is a matter beyond the jurisdiction of this body, and it is recommended that the two local bodies directly interested adjust the differences between themselves.

A delegate from the Plasterers' Lathers' Protective Union reported that a number of plasterers are employing non-union lathers at small wages and working them longer hours than is worked by others engaged in building construction. At the request of the lathers a special committee was appointed to see the bosses and have them consent to employ union men.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL

Hod Carriers' Union, No. 2, Refused Admittance.

VACANCY IN SECRETARSHIP

Short Session, in Which Only Routine Business Came Up—Electrical Workers Delegates Report on Recent Strike, Which Was Gained Through the Co-operation of the Building Trades.

Delegates from ten organizations were present at the meeting last Tuesday evening of the Building Trades Council. President James McIver called the meeting to order and John P. Healy acted as secretary.

No business other than routine was transacted, and the order of business was disposed of at an early hour.

The continued absence from the Council of Frank P. Morgan, recently elected recording secretary, was complained of and the position declared vacant, after which Milford Spohn, the former secretary, was elected to the position and duly installed.

It was reported from the Operative Plasterers' Association, to whom the matter of the admission of Hod Carriers' Union, No. 2, to the Council had been referred, that the organization favored the recognition of this body of hod carriers by the Council.

Hod Carriers' Union, No. 2, the members of which, it is said, are exclusively employed by the plasterers, presented their credentials to the Council at the meeting last week, and as that body will not admit two organizations of the same craft without the consent of the organization represented, the matter was referred to Hod Carriers' Union, No. 1, which is affiliated with the Council. Though the hod carriers have taken no official action in the premises, the delegates of the organization who were present when the application of Union No. 2 was made for representation in the Council, protested against their admittance.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

Official Organ Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, A. F. of L.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
PHILLIPS & PATTON.

OFFICE: 414 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST.

SUBSCRIPTION
One year (in advance) - - - \$1.00
Six months (in advance) - - - 50c.Entered at the Post-Office at Washington, D. C.,
as Second-Class Matter.

THE TRADES UNIONIST is heartily and unanimously endorsed by the Central Labor Union and the Building Trades Council, as well as by the various locals connected with the two central bodies.



THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1899.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

Those who have any regard for law and order will regret the lawlessness and loss of life and property consequent to the strike by the street railway employees at Cleveland. The riotous demonstrations should be particularly regretted by those who are allied with labor organizations because organized labor will be made to bear the blame and responsibility. The mere fact that acts of lawlessness are at times incidental to a strike is made an argument by the enemies of organized labor to prejudice the general public against those who have combined to advance the interests of the workers by honorable and legitimate means. The fact that in every instance of riotous strike the acts of lawlessness are committed by those who are not members of the striking organization or who are not allied with organized labor is not considered by many who presume to fix the responsibility and attach the blame to those who in the instance of the Cleveland strike were forced to quit the employ of their corporate masters in an effort to maintain their manhood.

That the conditions of the employees of the railway company were undesirable, oppressive and arbitrarily imposed by the management is not questioned. It is also a fact that the company presumed to dictate terms to the employees and maintained that in the aggregate, as an association, the men had no rights that they would respect. Under this condition the employees could only submit or quit.

They chose the latter alternative, which is always the last resort and is an unquestioned right. It is an effort to force demands which the company refused to consider or concede. That they were partially successful in their first strike effort was gratifying to those who desire the maintenance of harmonious and mutually helpful relations between employer and employee. Had the company acted in good faith and not grossly violated the pledges made to the men the second strike would not have occurred and Cleveland would have been spared the disgrace and loss incident to the acts of the mob. Who then should be held primarily responsible for this condition of affairs? The company having violated their agreement with the men and provoked the strike, should not it be held responsible for the riotous consequences? Had this company been inclined to deal fairly and honestly with the employees; had it not acted deceptively and assumed the attitude of an overbearing, greedy, lying bully conditions would have been far different in Cleveland.

While the public may hold the strikers and their sympathizers wholly responsible and the legal grip may tighten on some who were apprehended in overt riotous acts, the corporation should not be held guiltless. It is presumed to be a creature of law, a public servant, and when in this instance it presumes to become the arrogant master, provoking riot and loss of life and destruction of property, it becomes a public nuisance, and the sooner it is deprived of its franchise and its public utilities pass to the State the better it will be for the morals and economies of government.

When messenger boys and newsboys find it necessary to strike in order to get their share of the benefits of "prosperity," is there any reason to blame men for resenting corporate greed which refuses to divide on an equitable basis?

Proof Room Gossip.

Specie payments were resumed this week.

William M. Leavitt started on his vacation yesterday, as also did B. H. Lane.

Capt. George W. Manning is taking fifteen days leave, the greater part of which he will devote to exploring the jungles and morasses of the old First Ward.

James T. Huggins ("Huggy" to his friends), checker expert, is on leave. His partner, Arthur Chambers, retired "pug," sorely misses his little French friend.

Nothing has been heard from Joe Babcock further than that he arrived safely and is recuperating slowly. He is at Warwick, Orange County, N. Y., where he has many acquaintances.

Capt. C. DeW. Willcox's "French-English Technical Dictionary" has relighted the fires in its furnaces and started up, though with a reduced force, after a suspension of several weeks.

Zidon E. Ross, genial gentleman, profound philosopher, and plaintive poet, is now on his leave. His native Vermont sighs for his presence, but will probably sigh in vain until the frost nips the elections.

The machinists' threat to throw their printing to non-union offices in case our union persists in requiring machine tenders to become members of Typographical Union is as harmless as Maude S.'s "Just Every Day Life."

Samuel D. Howells had an ambition to begin his vacation last week, but the leave powers said him "Nay," so he goes this week. He will probably visit his distinguished brother, William Dean, during his absence.

E. B. Chambers, commonly called Arthur Chambers, because of his great personal resemblance to the formerly distinguished pugilist of that name, has gone on his leave, and will probably visit Kensington, Md., before returning to work.

Letters from Mrs. John J. Ottinger state that her husband is quite ill with typhoid fever at Noank, Conn., but that with skillful medical attention and careful nursing his recovery is hoped for. He will probably need to have his leave extended.

The hayseed sign of sarcasm—(?)—does not seem to be so much over-worked as formerly, though there have been those among the writers for THE TRADES UNIONIST who have found it necessary to a proper expression of their ideas. It is a cheap class of sarcasm that needs a label.

Ground was broken on Monday for the new Government Printing Office. There will be enough sand taken out of the excavation to fill with courage all the peace and disarmament agitators of the world, if it could be properly bestowed, but the foundation prospects are as uncertain as the Kentucky election.

L. H. Post kindly consented to take one of the "leaves" that have been going a-begging this week; so that the quota awarded to this division has been filled. It frequently takes pretty fine engineering to arrange the vacations so as to please the employees, accommodate the pay department, and not embarrass the service.

It will be but a week or two until our delegates start for Detroit. We have a very capable, strong, able delegation of ten-dollar representatives this year, which is an evidence of the prosperity of our Union, for last year we had to content ourselves with a lot of second-class, five-dollar men.

"Unawed by fear and unbribed by gain," "The Understudy" announces that Charles Innisfallen O'Neill, copy editor, is on leave—or at least he put his name in the pot for leave early in the week, and presumably got it. One of the peculiarities of O'Neill's make-up is the fact that he lives in Baltimore from choice.

Johnny Berg came to work the latter end of last week, after a fifteen-day leave spent in exploring the country immediately contiguous to Washington and taking in the pleasure resorts nearby, which is just as good as or better than having a two weeks' sweat in a 7 by 9 Atlantic City cell or a contention with the spider and piassimme trust of the neighboring Virginia mountains.

W. H. Hickman is on his vacation, but will probably be unable to leave the city, as is his custom, owing to the severe illness of his daughter-in-law, who has recently undergone a somewhat dangerous surgical operation at the hands of Dr. F. H. Miner, but who is making rapid progress toward re-

covery. Mr. Hickman usually spends his leave at the home of his childhood, in Washington county, Md., where his parents lived and are buried.

Hughay Saxon's pipe dream in last Sunday's *Post* purporting to be a snake experience of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis in Ceylon a third of a century ago puts Hugh in the front rank of first-class snake charmers. If a change of liquor does not shunt him off to other lines of prevarication he ought to be able to interest the Los Angeles, whose acquaintance with reptiles and other noxious fauna is limited to lizards, scorpions, tarantulas, and centipedes.

Among other enjoyable features of Frank Roderick's recent water trip to Richmond, he mentions Capt. A. D. Brock and Thad S. Slentz at the Soldiers' Home at Hampton. Col. A. W. Tebbetts is also there and has been for several years, and is always delighted when any of his old friends call on him, taking great pleasure in showing them the sights and otherwise entertaining them. Sam H. Herman was there for a few years, but has gone away—nobody seems to know where.

M. E. Bullock interviewed the man who ran him down with a horse and buggy three weeks ago, to see if he would be willing to pay for the damage he had done, and was informed if the expense did not exceed \$10 he would pay half.

As the accident involved a loss of three weeks' time, not to mention the doctor's bill, purchase of medicines, a ruined bicycle, and the missing of a business engagement, \$10 would not square it. There's many a cheap skater who drives a skittish horse.

Alonzo T. Foxwell, for many years a reader on Specifications and in this division, dropped in last Saturday, and spent a half hour greeting old friends. He is now reading on the New York *Sun*, where he has been since leaving here, in 1894. He looks as natural as though he had not been absent a week, and metropolitan life and associations evidently agree with him. He had been visiting his son, an Episcopalian minister in Baltimore, who had been suffering from the torrid weather, but whom he found able to proceed with his official religious duties. Mr. Foxwell is an old Baltimorean and once represented that union in the I. T. U.

The Records of the Rebellion (the full title is somewhat longer) have been finally completed, barring a general index and an atlas. This work has lasted for eighteen years and fills about seventy-five volumes, and many times has proved a savior when work was slack. T. J. Mattingly has been engaged nearly all of those years in reading proof, and now feels as though the war had finally ended. The work contains every official order, letter, report, and telegram, both Union and Confederate, now in existence, connected with the war, and as it furnishes all the details of the most gigantic and desperate war of modern times, it will never want its interest.

A. P. Marston, having finally completed his labors, some weeks ago, in connection with Richardson's compilation of the Messages and Papers of the Presidents, returned to his former employment of preparing copy. The work lasted about three years and involved a great deal of arduous labor, and the corns made on Marston's hands by the unfeeling, relentless shears have not yet disappeared, while the soil he disturbed in his researches would be a fortune to a Maryland farmer. Mr. Marston was chosen for this service originally because of his having had experience in Executive duties, having at one time been president of Columbia Typographical Union and therefore in thorough sympathy with the ambitions, hopes, and fears of Chief Magistrates and knowing personally the joys, sorrows, and anxieties of those bearing great responsibilities. He is now resting from his labors; he is on leave.

Clay J. Unger, formerly of the Proof Room, now of the Job Room, and Miss Barber were married two or three weeks ago, went away to St. George's Island on their wedding trip, and returned to the city a few days ago. [This much the Job Room editor might have furnished, but didn't.] Mr. Unger is the ringleader and principal offender in a mandolin and guitar organization, of which Turner, of the Proof Room; Howes, of the Job Room; Grant Barnhart, of the Fourth, and three or four others not connected with the G. P. O. are accessories before and after the fact. They usually meet at the residence of Mr. John X. Phillips, of the coal firm of Phillips & Jeunemann, and Mr. and Mrs. Phillips add flute and piano to the trouble. Owing to the ab-

ovey. Mr. Hickman usually spends his leave at the home of his childhood, in Washington county, Md., where his parents lived and are buried.

Hughay Saxon's pipe dream in last Sunday's *Post* purporting to be a snake experience of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis in Ceylon a third of a century ago puts Hugh in the front rank of first-class snake charmers. If a change of liquor does not shunt him off to other lines of prevarication he ought to be able to interest the Los Angeles, whose acquaintance with reptiles and other noxious fauna is limited to lizards, scorpions, tarantulas, and centipedes.

Alonzo T. Foxwell, for many years a reader on Specifications and in this division, dropped in last Saturday, and spent a half hour greeting old friends. He is now reading on the New York *Sun*, where he has been since leaving here, in 1894. He looks as natural as though he had not been absent a week, and metropolitan life and associations evidently agree with him. He had been visiting his son, an Episcopalian minister in Baltimore, who had been suffering from the torrid weather, but whom he found able to proceed with his official religious duties. Mr. Foxwell is an old Baltimorean and once represented that union in the I. T. U.

Midsummer Reduction Sale of
Up-to-Date Men's Wear and Hats.

50c Madras and Percale Negligee Shirts.....	37c
\$1.00 Finest Madras and Silk Front, all sizes.....	73c
\$1.50 and \$1.00 Percale and Madras Shirts, sizes 14 and 14½ only.	68c
Percale Band and Shield Bows, seven for.	25c
15c Madras Band Bows, 9c, three for.	25c
Brighton Garters, Special.....	12c
Seamless Hose in Tan, Black, Red, Striped and Polka Dot.....	12 1-2c
50c Colored Underwear, each.....	39c
50c Bike Hose, fancy tops.....	29c
One Piece Bathing Suits.....	48c
Two Piece Bathing Suits, plain blue, size 28 to 46 inch.....	73c
75c Belts.....	48c
50c Crash Hats.....	33c
25c Crash Hats.....	18c
\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Straw Hats.....	89c

M. A. TANZER, 1300-1302 SEVENTH ST.,
Corner N Street N. W.

FOURTEENTH YEAR.

WOOD'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

AND
CIVIL SERVICE INSTITUTE,
311 East Capitol St.

Courses of Study—

COMMERCIAL OR BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING,
CIVIL SERVICE, ENGLISH, CENSUS OFFICE.

THOROUGH, PRACTICAL, COMPLETE.

The cost of tuition the lowest consistent with thoroughness and the instruction afforded.

STUDENTS ENTER ANY TIME.

OPEN ALL THE SUMMER.

Civil Service or Census Office course, \$10.00. We guarantee that our pupils will pass the examination; if one should not attain the necessary average on the first examination we will give them further instruction free.

The efficiency of our school is vouches for by the following patrons:

Hon. D. V. Vandiver, M. C. Missouri. Hon. J. W. Maddox, M. C., Georgia. Hon. James T. Moline, Asst. Treas. U. S. Col. Henry T. Brian, Foreman of Printing, Govt. Printing Office. Mr. John E. Herrell, President National Capital Bank.

The following pupils have received positions in the Census Office within the last 30 days:

Miss Helen G. Gage, Miss Sallie V. Kenner, Miss Annie C. Singleton, Mrs. E. R. Goodwin, Miss Evelyn Yeomans.

Mrs. Margaret Lake and Mrs. Henrietta Curran were appointed in the Interior Department on July 8.

Should you want a position in the Census Office or Civil Service or if you would like to take a course in book-keeping, shorthand or typewriting, write to us and we will help you.

Mr. James S. Barber, the President's nephew, took a course and received an appointment at \$1,400. The following is his testimonial:

To whom it may concern: From experience I wish to say that any person who desires a thorough knowledge of book-keeping will do well to attend Wood's Commercial College.

The principal is an instructor of many years' experience and teaches thoroughly whatever he undertakes."

The Columbia Railroad was operated by electricity for the first time last Sunday, to the delight of the *elite* of Washington, who mostly live in the northeast section, and it is a very great improvement on the old cable, which has recently conducted itself very much after the manner of a last summer's shoe-lace, breaking with the greatest promptness on the morning that one is late for breakfast. Some crank up on New York avenue has been keeping the kick corner of the *Post* hot ever since the work of transformation began—first, because the workmen did not muffle their tools while they worked, because they whistled a tune when the boss went to Charlie's for a drink, and because they looked pleasant on pay day; and now he whines because the new cars are as noisy as the anti-trust protests. His Majesty ought to secure a residence on Myrtle or Defrees street, where he will be "far from the madding crowd," or that section of Le Droit Park farthest from the baseball grounds.

As if it resisted with all of its power

The right! show him up!" said Mrs. H. "Now, George, dear, cough up!" and the love-light returned to her eyes.

"Yes, my pet," said George: "but I'm a little shy again, for there was an extra assessment to-day of two dollars to send our delegates to Detroit and one dollar for the out-of-work fund."

"Oh, George, your union is so expensive," sighed she; "but I'm so glad you don't deceive your little wife like that nasty Mr. Solid."

THE UNDERSTUDY.

A RESPONSE TO "THE UNDERSTUDY."

FRIEND ARTHUR: 'Tis true, my present address

Is Hyphenville Cross-Roads, best known as the Spa,

Where wafer-like spaces, as impalpably fine

As Rockpile distinctions or a satire of thine,

Usurp the dominion of the faithful en quad,

That leaden archangel begotten of God:

Where the sullen inertia of the warrior type

Will yield to no pressure less strong than a

"swipe."

As if it resisted with all of its power

The right! show him up!"

For it fought with such skill that I lost all the

.phat.

And it seemed to transmit to my insolent stick

The message: "No quarter; this mug is a

Mick."

What followed was awful, and, sadly perplexed,

I mistook for copy what proved but a text

For fanatical sermons by readers who draw

From their black-covered Koran, tyrannical

law.

"A is a cog-wheel, and B is a pawl"

Don't need a comma, but they had the gall

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES
OF
COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION,
No. 101.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE 423 G ST. N. W.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.
OFFICERS

E. C. JONES.....President
FRANK S. LERCH.....Vice-President
W. M. GARRETT.....Secretary
JOHN J. HIGGINS.....Treasurer
C. C. HIPKINS.....Organizer
CHARLES T. BURNS.....Sergeant-at-Arms
J. L. FECHTIG.....Doorkeeper
TRUSTEES—James E. Bright (Chairman): F. H. Melick, Charles W. Otis, E. C. Jones, W. M. Garrett.
DELEGATES TO CENTRAL LABOR UNION—W. R. Bradford, E. M. Nevils, E. W. Patton, J. F. McCormick, J. M. Lenhart.
AUDITORS—Percy L. Moore, A. J. E. Hubbard, W. Carter.

COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS—A. L. Randall (Chairman), E. J. Hall, J. J. Oettinger, G. G. Seibold, M. K. Huntsberry.
NOMINATIONS—E. A. M. Lawson (Chairman), R. M. Cook, C. E. Dietrich, H. L. Ripley, E. B. Merritt.
FINANCE—Ed. Y. Fisher (Chairman), J. T. Maddox, John A. Huston.
PRINTING—H. F. Sauter (Chairman), C. O. Doten, A. H. Smith.
GRIEVANCE—F. B. Crown (Chairman), J. B. Stahl, C. P. Rhodes, Ed. Breidenstein, T. F. Tuohy.
CONFERENCE—C. E. Holmes (Chairman), J. P. Farwell, J. W. Fritz.
ENTERTAINMENT—E. E. Gessler (Chairman), J. Greene, Jr., C. B. McElroy, Jessie F. Dumble, W. N. Goldstein, J. W. Foley, A. H. Jaeger.
LIBRARY—J. H. Brodnax (Chairman), A. C. Proctor, C. A. Brewton.
RELIEF—C. E. Ivey (Chairman), J. R. Armstrong, F. J. Ward.
LAWS—W. H. Phillips (Chairman), J. D. Newlon, T. Frank Hall.

CHAIRMEN.

First Division—Thomas W. Haworth.
Second Division—H. G. Brown.
Third Division—D. J. Snyder.
Fourth Division—James Alford.
Fifth Division—C. E. Holmes.
Job Room—Milo Shanks.
Specification Room—William L. Gutelius.
Official Gazette—George Gerberich.
Document Proof Room—F. A. Hall.
Treasury Division—Bruce Austin.
Interior Division—Charles T. Burns.
State Division—S. W. Taylor.
Navy Department Division—B. H. Ackert.
War Department Division—E. J. Shepard.
Agricultural Division—J. P. Hubbard.
Weather Bureau—B. J. O'Brien.
Evening Star—G. A. Meyer.
Morning Post—Francis Benzler.
Evening Times—William E. Dix.
Morning Times—T. C. Parsons.
National Tribune—J. P. Hunter.
Law Reporter—A. E. Smoot.
Cadick's—B. F. Remitz.
Judd & Detweiler's—Arthur Martin.
Pearson's—J. P. Chandler.
National Publishing Co.—O. P. Rumley.
McGill & Wallace's—J. L. Fechtig.
Stormont & Jackson's—W. E. Dennison.
Byron S. Adams—Frank Hart.
Norman T. Elliott's—D. E. Tyrrell.
Army and Navy Register—A. S. Jones.
United Publishing Co.—T. F. Monahan.
Advertiser Company—W. S. McCurdy.

AROUND THE PRINTERIES.

Down Town.

Book work dull.
Subbing is good on the morning papers on baseball days.

Arthur Armstrong has returned from a trip to his home in Kentucky.

The *Saturday Mirror* failed to make its appearance last week. It seems the business end and the mechanical end became separated.

George Somerindyke was in town early in the week on business. He returned to Syracuse, where he is working on the *Herald*.

Eddie Bennett, of the *Times*, is confined to his home with a serious attack of typhoid fever. His many friends hope for a speedy recovery.

"Shorty" Chandler, who was severely injured by a fall during the blizzard last winter, has not recovered sufficiently to do any work since.

J. A. McCarthy met with a slight accident at Judd & Detweiler's last week by tripping on the steps and falling in such a manner as to receive a contusion on the head.

"Granny" Harford, of the Postoffice Branch Printing Office, had a bone in his left wrist broken in alighting from a street car last week, which incapacitated him for work. He is taking a month's leave to give the injured member an opportunity to knit.

There is no use to attempt to sell excursion tickets unless they bear the



It comes in all sizes and is a good recommendation.

L. R. PFEIFFER,
EMPIRE THEATER,
Atlantic City, N. J.

Second Division.
To the Specification: John J. Murray.
From the Interior Branch: King and Roberts.

Now that we have a literary genius with us, we hope to hear from "Jack" quite often.

It is not often that two brothers can be seen working in the same division. We refer to the Roberts brothers.

Soult will spend the best part of his vacation in New York State, while Morgan will recuperate in Pennsylvania.

President Jones and family will spend the next two or three weeks enjoying the balmy breezes of Oneida county, N. Y.

After spending fifteen days of pleasant vacation, Riley can be seen at the old stand doing justice to the Dago types.

On leave: Soult, Halleck, Morgan, Galvin, Griffin, C. P. Brown, Ripley, Marye, Garland, Hambright, Holton, Moller, Stretton, and Lyon.

One of our members told me he got full on soda water the other night. I suppose he did, only he forgot to mention about a "stick" being in it.

We sincerely hope that all the boys will enjoy themselves immensely during their "leave," and that and every one of them will return greatly improved in health and spirit.

Saturday was a regular cleaning day in this division. The decree went forth, and every one was obliged to give up all the accumulated "sorts" of the year. And you ought to see the drooping countenance of some of us. Enough material was gathered to start up a regular newspaper office.

Ben Shannon took a few days of much-needed rest during the latter part of the last and the fore part of the present week. If our memory don't fail us, this is the only time he has been absent since last fall. This is a record that any man should be proud of. And, indeed, we are proud of Ben.

TYPO.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.
Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

Third Division.

CUE NAY, being duly sworn at, deposes and says:

Q. Give your name, age, occupation, and residence.—A. Cue Nay; damage; blacksmith; I decline to state my residence, because I'm the only one in the G. P. O. from my district.

Q. Did you vote at the election held November 8, 1898, for Congressman from your district; and if not, why not?—A. No, sir; I couldn't get free transportation home.

Q. Are you a Democrat or a Republican?—A. I am a Republican now.

Q. Do you know John Tennessee Purvis, who used to live in Roberts' Ward, third precinct; and if so, do you know what has become of him—and others?—A. I do; he is at the Spec.; likewise Beadle, Grabill, et al.

Q. Do you know of any others who have left the third precinct?—A. Yes, sir; Joe Farwell and his bicycle trimmings have gone to New York, Jarvis Moulden is enjoying his talent (farmer) near Hyattsville, and there are others that I "disremember."

Q. Do you know a Mr. — that is, a fellow from Boston, with a skinned face, cut chin, and a pair of barked shins; and it so, what is your opinion of him?—A. The way he gets on and off a street car would lead one to believe that he never saw Boston or any other city.

Q. Do you know a person by the name of Ball, and have you ever heard him make any remarks as to the advantages of Spec. hands with whiskers?—Yes; I have heard that he said some men who chew tobacco while setting Spec. expectorate in their whiskers and then wring them out after 4.50.

Q. Does John Macksey know you?—A. He must know me—he called me a fool election day.

Q. Did Jim Rogers ever tell you why he is likened to a heretic driver; and if not, why not?—A. No, sir; the ladies who were canvassing for tickets were in the alley at the same time that Giles was.

Q. Do you know Steve Beadle; and if so, are you aware of any enmity toward the Weather Bureau?

(Counsel for contestee objects because it is none of witness's business and is hearsay.)

A. I do know him, and have heard him kick.

Q. Are you acquainted with an old man by the name of Allen, who (since

Uncle Joe Stelle left the third) thinks he's the oldest man in the G. P. O., and capable of outrunning any one-legged man in the city?—A. Yes; I know him. I don't know anything about his sprinting ability, but in a beauty show—oh, my!

Q. Do you know a man by the name of Rudy, who works near the copy box and who is always setting "phat"?—A. Yes, sir; but I don't know how it is he gets so much "phat."

Q. Are you a farmer, or haven't you ever worked in a big office before?—A. I don't know as that has anything to do with my last answer.

Q. No; not a bit. But, say, were you ever arrested?—A. Are there any ladies present; if not—

And further this deponent saith not.
CUE (his x mark) NAY.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

Fourth Division.

"Give me back that gold I promised you."

Imposer Wilson is enjoying his leave at his home in Detroit, Mich.

"Splinter" is what the boys call slug 28.

He has always enjoyed a long life. Cotter is our baseball pet. He looks stunning in a uniform, but is a little shy on limbs.

Dick, whose surname is Lowd, sprung a new (?) joke this week. The first time I heard that yarn was in the '70s.

Maker-up Kahlert and Comp. Houghton celebrated the first big pay day by appearing the next day in bran new suits.

We have two Johnsons in this division and both are large men. Yet it is by no means a case of "too much Johnson."

During the absence of Chairman Jim Alford on thirty days' leave, Col. Sam Edwards will act as collector of taxes and head knocker.

It can be said in all truth that the last issue of THE TRADES UNIONIST was "not so warm" as it has been. Well, "variety is the spice of life."

Kirby, the Duke of South Carolina, has turned a rule on sporting lately. It has been many weeks since he bet on the Washington baseball club.

The rumor committee has it that when Comrade H. D. Best returns from his leave he will be accompanied by a charming bride. Good, better, Best, more Best.

Judge Tallman has divided his baseball enthusiasm with the exciting game of checkers. He says he can beat old man Checker himself, and is open to all comers.

L. W. Cornwell, of the "ring alley," went on fifteen days' leave Thursday. He will employ the time in getting acquainted with a new girl baby that joined his interesting family a couple of weeks since.

Among the many photographs of committeemen that will grace the pages of the union's year book is that of John T. Maddox, of "ours." When you are gazing on that picture you are looking at one of next year's delegates.

Thomas J. Daily, slug 48, fat, fair and somewhere in the neighborhood of 40, having been weighed in the balance for the past six months and not found wanting, received a regular appointment this week and is naturally well pleased, as are also his numerous friends.

Among those on leave from this division are Messrs. Alford, Best, Galler, Griffin, Tom Healey, Kinneard, Maley, McCleery, Merriam, Norcross, Stanford and Winchester. Several combs. have been transferred to the Spec. for temporary duty, and our force is somewhat limited.

Fleming's aggregation of backpachers still holds daily sessions in the morgue at noon time. Percy Rhodes (acute e) is on the slab oftener than any one else, and has been kept blushing so much that the rosy color is almost fast. Better keep in the straight and narrow path or the gang will have you up for discussion.

Tvfo.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

Treasury Division.

James L. Payne is on fifteen days' leave.

Frank Quigley is the latest victim of the "kissing bug."

Arthur Ferl, John Mulroy, and Standley Sears are on leave.

Miss Margaret Brosnan, of the folding room, is taking her annual leave.

Misses Mary B. O'Toole and Laura

V. Boss, of the press room, are taking part of their leave.

Dr. John P. Devlin, after spending fifteen days' leave at Saratoga, has returned, delighted with his trip.

Sunday morning from 5 to 11 A. M. Kenney at Chain Bridge sitting on a rock pile with line and sinker in hand. Result: One cat fish; weight, 2 ounces.

The following named gentlemen were transferred to the main office one day last week: J. Ligon King, J. L. C. Wilson, Will H. Way, and Edward S. Moores.

Ligon King, of Santiago fame, had the misfortune to lose his sailor-linked bob watch chain, with Spanish sharpshooters cross attached, the last day he was connected with this force.

The members of this force will learn with regret that John Gaylor met with the misfortune to fall from his wheel while riding down a steep rocky incline in Vermont and to inflict at least half a dozen ugly wounds on his person, several of which were very painful. He is rapidly recovering and expects to be with us again when his leave expires.

A group was standing around talking one morning this week waiting for the gong to ring. Presently the conversation drifted to large and tall men. At this juncture Fletcher Bowden appeared on the scene. As usual, he knew more about the subject than any one else. A friend he used to travel with was 6 feet 6 inches tall; but Bowden told this the first thing in the morning.

After careful investigation of the McClure logotype system and a full explanation of it by him, we are of the opinion that it is a good thing, probably the most systematic of its kind yet invented. If it were not for the typesetting machine it could yet be operated to good advantage. Mr. McClure, however, is an inventive genius, and although this system is probably a dead end, he has several other schemes, of which the public as yet knows nothing, one or two of which, it is confidently believed, will soon be put into active operation and prove a great benefit to the craft at large.

SUBSCRIBER.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.
Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Specification Room.

This division has subscribed \$36 for the relief of the Texas flood sufferers.

William J. Wilkinson is acting chairman during the absence of Gutelius for fifteen days.

Purvis is so tickled with the job that he wants to stay with us. We give him the glad hand.

H. J. Redfield is acting chairman of the Gazette chapel during the absence of George Gerberich.

Leave-takers as follows: Miss Fleming, Jeffrey, McFadden, McCormick, Harrison, Greenfield, R. W. Burgess, Wear, Miss Russell, Cowden, Turnbull, Menard and Gutelius.

Nine transferred people from the main office were added to our rolls last Monday. Among them were W. A. Roberts, O. A. Calkins and James McDaniel, who have been here before.

Grabill sets on with hard luck at the box, but is consoled because he draws tails galore, which, being largely "fol" matter, gives him an advantage that more uneven-tempered recruits cannot appreciate.

The other day Haltigan turned in a galley which he fully expected would come out of the proof room O. K. It was terrible to see the man when the proof did come out. It was A. P.—that is, "another proof."

Daniel Grady, one of our most highly esteemed members, has been spending his leave at Round Hill, Va., and is improving in health. Mr. Grady joined the union in 1862. He was proposed for membership by the late Mr. Judd.

Henry Young, who is fully recovered after a long illness, shook hands with a number of old friends during lunch hour on Thursday. Henry is well versed on specifications, and his bills during piece-work days were such as to make his wages a veritable "income."

During the illness of Treasurer McCormick's young daughter, which was occasioned by the accident in the Peace Jubilee parade, President and Mrs. McKinley

PASSING OF THE "TOURIST"

Third and Last of the Interesting Series.

SOME FAMOUS OLD ROADSTERS

For About Twenty-five Years They Held the Boards—Now Most of Them Are Buried, Some in Small Towns, Some Under the Soil, and Some in Printers' and Soldiers' Home—List Quite Full but Incomplete.

I thought I would have no trouble in getting into a second issue what little I wished to add to what I first wrote of my recollections of the "tourists" of twenty-five or thirty years ago, but find that it strings out to greater proportions than I had contemplated. However, "Slick" and Ed are long-suffering and slow to wrath, and the readers of THE TRADES UNIONIST can afford to emulate these virtues, especially as I now give them my solemn assurance this is the last. I wish there would arise a chronicler to give a full history of the "tourists" of the country from the rise of the practice of "touring," practically about 1860, to its virtual discontinuance with the introduction of "the machine."

The little period I can but very imperfectly cover is but a small portion of the whole, and for the last twenty-five years I am wholly disqualified. Chris Wall was another "swift" of that period. I knew him in Toledo, and I believe he was here once, somewhere in the '70s or early '80s, and came along with Johnny Gruber, whom he had met and picked up at a tramp's campfire up in Delaware. I have no idea what became of Chris.

Colonel Ruffin had a national reputation. He was on board the "Alabama" at the time of the fight with the "Kearsarge" and has had a knockabout existence ever since. He fell out of a fourth-story window of a hotel in Chicago, 53 feet 7/8 inches to the sidewalk. Said he: "I went back and measured it after I got out of the hospital." At any rate, he was not very badly hurt, and when he came through this city last, he was selling a peculiarly valuable preparation for washing type.

"Spanish" O'Brien—but I can't tell anybody in this vicinity anything new or old about "Spanish" O'Brien. He acquired his name from his proficiency in the Spanish language. After a long career of wandering, he died in New York a few years ago.

I first knew Donald Munro when he was "a braw Scotch lad," just landed. For a number of years he worked on the *Herald*, and was an especially capable man. He afterwards went to the Pacific coast and was president of Portland (Oregon) Union. He returned East, worked here for awhile, went to New York, fell on the ice and broke his leg, was thrown into a police cell, then taken to Bellevue Hospital, where he died.

Charlie Bodley first came within my horizon at Kansas City. I afterwards met him in Philadelphia, where he "shoved up" his watch to enable me to get out of that "City of Brotherly Love" and cold shoulder. What has become of him is too much for me, but his memory is green in my affections. I ran across George Green in Philadelphia that same trip, and afterwards at Scranton. He, too, has vanished from my knowledge.

This city has contributed to the tribe of tourists, besides Charlie Henry, mentioned heretofore, "Shad" Campbell, "Oth" Doty, and Charlie Crow. As well as they are known here, any account of them at my hands would be superfluous. The only especial incident connected with any of them that I recollect was the attempt of "Shad" Campbell to butt a locomotive off the track, near Newark, N. J., resulting in a few broken ribs and some other uncomfortable attending conditions—this fifteen or twenty years ago.

Billy Moorhead has been in Boston for years and years, where I knew him in 1893-'94. But he had done his turn, and was known everywhere east of the Mississippi and in Arkansas and Texas. Those who knew him and have read Opie P. Read's "Arkansas Traveler" (I believe that is the name of it) have no trouble in recognizing him as the original of "Bill Blahead," so graphically portrayed in that book. He was for many years on the Boston *Herald*, but "the machine" drove him into the book trade.

In Savannah in 1872-73 I came across "One-Eyed" Babbitt (Everett P. I believe was what his mother called him). He came from somewhere in New England, but spent much of his time elsewhere. As he had an ugly disposition, when "in his cups," he frequently got into trouble. He was in the Rockies when I last heard of him.

Tom Milen, another one-eyed printer, covered all the Middle and Western States in his journeys and

was afterward killed by a railroad train. He came here with Wash Chew in 1872, which was the last time I saw him. Wash industriously made the customary tours of that day, but settled down here about 1876 and got married. Excepting about a year spent on the Pacific coast in 1883-84, he remained here till he died, in 1894. He was well known to all the "old timers."

Vic Loomis was one of the noted "swifths" just preceding the meteoric career of George Arensberg, and at that time he, Sid Bennett and Cliff Barber were reckoned the three fastest men in the country. Barber I never knew, and I have an impression that he was under the ban of the union. Loomis worked a little while on the *Record* once. The last I heard of him he was in Brooklyn.

I knew Arensberg when at the height of his fame in 1870. He had then just made his phenomenal record on the *New York Times*. He visited Washington several times, being a great lion on his first visit, "Old Bill" Jones being his "guide, philosopher, and friend," and that meant a good deal in that day. But the pace was too fast for Arensberg and he died long ago.

Chris Wall was another "swift" of that period. I knew him in Toledo, and I believe he was here once, somewhere in the '70s or early '80s, and came along with Johnny Gruber, whom he had met and picked up at a tramp's campfire up in Delaware. I have no idea what became of Chris.

John Jack, who worked for a number of years in the G. P. O., had covered the greater part of the country before "quieting down" here. At Leavenworth, about '68, he had occasion to put a bullet in Kirk Bramble's hip which lamed him for life, over a dispute numerous attempts to settle which pugilistically had always resulted disastrously to Jack. (I have mentioned Bramble heretofore.) John was a brother of Sam T. Jack, the theatrical manager, whose death was recently chronicled. After he had been here about eight or ten years he was found dead in bed one morning, perhaps twelve years ago, from heart trouble.

"Buck" Adams made his debut on the *Record* in 1874, coming from a small town in Ohio. After a few years in the Navy as paymaster's clerk he "took to the road" and has pretty regularly followed it ever since. He has been here within a year and had a quite severe illness while here. I think he went West on recovering, but have no idea where.

"Cooper" (William Cowper) Nelson I met in Savannah in 1872. It is scarcely proper to class "Cooper" among the "tourists" for he really was not a traveling man. Originally from Richmond or Lynchburg, he worked for many years in Savannah and later went to New York, where he died ten or fifteen years ago. He was an undersized man, remarkably neat in his dress, was always a gentleman in his relations with his fellow-workman, and very punctilious in requiring respectful treatment from others.

The last time I ever saw Pat Cunningham and Eugene McCarthy was at Philadelphia during the Centennial year, when the I. T. U. met there. Pat was a Cincinnati boy, a brother of Bill, whom I have mentioned in preceding articles. He died of consumption several years ago. I don't know what became of Eugene.

Bob O'Connor and George Huffman were two more of the Missouri River contingent. The last I heard of O'Connor he was somewhere in the Rockies. Huffman, who was from Quincy, Ill., I never heard of afterwards.

Ned Palmeteer, Sammy Spencer, and Ike Porter were on the New York *Herald* when I knew them, but they were in the habit of making journeys over the country. I don't know Palmeteer's fate, but Sammy died in New York several years ago and Porter passed through here the last time I ever heard of him on his way South.

Johnny Gruber was an Erie, Pa., boy and an inveterate roadster. I have seen him here once or twice. I think he returned to Erie and settled down.

While temporarily sojourning at Fort Wayne, Ind., I fell in with Ed Robertson and Mike Morris. I afterward learned that the latter was Mike Morris only for that trip, his name in Baltimore being Miles Hard and he having borrowed Mike Morris' card in his hasty departure from Baltimore. Ed and Minty Robertson were Wheeling boys, but I never caught up with Minty. Ed Robertson died at Wheeling last June.

Tom Milen, another one-eyed printer, covered all the Middle and Western States in his journeys and

heard of his being anywhere outside of Nashville, but every "roadster" who ever halted there knew him. As he is still on earth and the same "Hub" he has been for thirty years, every one who has ever been in Nashville will have no trouble in seeing him in his mind's eye—"a little disfigured, but still in the ring."

Davy DeKnight graduated either at Indianapolis or at some point in Illinois. After "doing a stunt" at traveling here and remained several years. He was a genial companion and liked by every one. He died in Providence Hospital about eight years ago.

No one who worked in the G. P. O. during the ten years preceding 1887 will need any introduction to Pete Oberly. He was well known all over the West prior to coming here. On becoming "separated from the service," he went to New York, where he has been ever since, and is the same jovial, devil-may-care fellow he always was, but about fifty pounds heavier than he was while here.

I know you are all tired, so this is where I quit.

F. A. BELMOOR.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

The Times Downs the Post.

The second game in the series between the *Times* and the *Post* employees took place this morning at National Baseball Park. Last week the *Times* won by a score of 12 to 6. Today's game resulted in another victory for the *Times* club. Following is a list of the two nines and the positions they filled:

TIMES.
Marinelli, c.
Waple, p.
Longfellow, 1b.
Bailey, 2b.
Torrens, ss.
Mitchell, 3b.
Hughes, lf; 3b.
Johnson, rf.
Reese, cf.
Clifford, ss; 3b.
Keyser, c.
Broadfoot, p.
Dodson, rb.
Galbraith, 2b.
Sprucebank, ss.
Marmon, 3b.
Abbey, lf.
Wood, cf.
Bishop, rf.
Deloe, ss.
Thompson, lf.
Revere, p.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Post..... 1 1 0 0 2 1 1 1 8
Times... 5 0 1 0 2 7 9 x—24

Charley Abbey, at one time a member of the Washington League Club, pitched for the *Post*.

Waple, who pitched for the *Times*, was very steady throughout, but Broadfoot, who was in the box for the *Post*, was hammered so unmercifully in the seventh inning that he was taken out and Revere substituted, but he fared just as badly as his predecessor.

White, Hughes, Bailey and Clifford distinguished themselves in the field, Dodson and Keyser, of the *Post*, did good work under trying circumstances.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.
Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

Bindery Notes.

Since the very hot weather set in, Tom Songster works with his collar and vest off, and never complains.

Theodore Hardy's excellent crayon portrait of the President of the Union is now on exhibition at Reilly's cigar store.

John Dwyer and Bob Stack, the French students are making preparations to spend their vacation in the Catskill mountains.

Ed. Roche is about to sever his connection as an officer with all organizations he is a member of, in order to devote all his time to the duties of treasurer-general of the White Cross Society.

Major Fredericks has become an ardent admirer of Ed. Roche. The Major is desirous of getting on the Dewey Reception Committee and now no doubt his friend Roche will secure for him the appointment.

Ferd Hofmann is a man who never runs into debt and never buys things on the installment plan. Some fly fellow went down to Hecht's and got a suit of clothes on Ferd's name and the firm has been dunning him for the amount due on the clothes ever since.

John F. Van Horn, one of the Baltimore strikers has received a probationary appointment in the bindery. As he was the only bookbinder who left the book shops of Friedenwalds when a strike was declared by his Union, he deserves the commendation and true friendship of every union man in the G. P. O.

RESTORATION OF WAGES BILL

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

try who are interested in its peace and permanent prosperity, and rejoice in its honor and glory as illustrated and represented by organized labor.

Resolved. That a copy of these resolutions be presented to Hon. F. W. Palmer by a committee appointed by this union for the purpose, and also to the President of the United States.

Adopted unanimously July 3, 1899.

HENRY W. SZEGEDY, President.

Attest: JAMES L. FEENEY, Secretary.

A committee from the Central Labor Union consisting of H. W. Szegedy, President; J. L. Feeny, Secretary, and J. F. McCormick, were introduced to the President last Saturday by Hon. T. V. Powderly, Commissioner General of Immigration.

The President greeted the committee cordially, and Mr. Szegedy, who acted as spokesman, said:

"Mr. President, at a meeting of the Central Labor Union held July 3, 1899, resolutions were adopted commanding the action of the Public Printer in raising the wages of printers and bookbinders employed in the Government Printing Office. This committee was authorized to present a copy of the resolutions to you and also to the Public Printer, Hon. Frank W. Palmer. We desire to thank you, on behalf of organized labor, for appointing Mr. Palmer to the responsible position of Public Printer, as he has unhesitatingly demonstrated his friendliness for the workingmen employed under his direction by his recent course in increasing the wages of printers and bookbinders."

The President received the resolutions and expressed his hearty approval of the action of the Public Printer. He said he was glad to learn from the committee of the favorable action at the hands of the Public Printer in the interest of organized labor.

J. L. FEENEY.

HEURICH'S

That name stands for all that's best in beer. Heurich's "Maerzen" is a pure, dark beer of heavy body and a great muscle giver—it's on draft and in bottles. Heurich's "Senate" is in bottles only. Call for Heurich's and insist on having what you call for. In bottled form order from telephone 634. On draft everywhere.

Chr. Heurich Brewing Co.,

26th and Water Sts. N. W.

Telephone 118.

National Capital Brewing Co.,

14th and D S. E. Capacity 100,000 Barrels.

Public opinion goes a long way towards the right way. That's why the National Capital Brewing Company's "DIAMOND" and "MÜENCHENER" Beers have such enormous sale—because the public asks for them and will have them.

The Laboring Man—

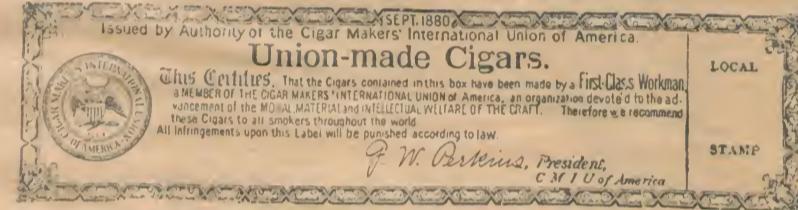
—is quick to appreciate "a good thing" and to avail himself of it. That's the reason that "CHAMPAGNE" and "RUBY LAGER" is so popular with all the labor organizations.

—A Case of twenty-four bottles delivered for only \$1. Write, or telephone 1293.

Washington Brewery Co.

Fourth and F N. E. Phone 1293

STAND BY YOUR COLORS.



Union men and their friends should not purchase any cigars that do not bear the Blue Label. Cigars that have not the Blue Label are the product of sweat shops.

Representative Business Houses

OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

The following wholesale and retail firms and professional men are friendly to Union Labor and are entitled to its patronage:

AUCTIONEERS.

JOHN DOYLE CARMODY,
314 9th St. N. W.

RANKS.

THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK,
Safe Deposit Vaults, \$250 up.

BANNERS, BADGES AND FLAGS.

S. N. MEYER,
1411 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

CROCKER'S SHOES,
639 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS.

JAMES F. OYSTER,
Corner Pennsylvania Ave. and 9th St. N. W.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

GEO. W. COCHRAN & CO.,
1115 Pennsylvania Ave.

DANIEL LOUGHREN,
1317 Pennsylvania Ave.

CLOAKS AND MILLINERY.

THE BON MARCHE,
314-316-318 7th St. N. W.

CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

W. G. ORR & CO.,
612 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

CUTLERY AND SPORTING GOODS.

D. N. WALFORD,
477 and 909 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

DRY GOODS.

LANSBURGH & BROTHER,
420 to 436 7th St. N. W.

FIRE INSURANCE.

FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY,
Seventh St. and Louisiana Ave.

FLORIST.

J. H. SMALL & SONS,
14th and G Sts. N. W.

</

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN CENTRAL LABOR UNION, WASHINGTON BRANCH, AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Vol. IV. No. 8.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1899.

Price, 3 Cents.

THE CENTRAL LABOR UNION

One-Quarter of a Hundred Organizations Represented.

FOREIGN MATTERS CONSIDERED

Milwaukee Coopers Want Boycott on Pabst Brewing Company Indorsed—Stage Employees Want to Break Into Bay City Central Labor Union—Election of Steam Fitters' Helpers' Officers.

There was the usual large attendance at the meeting of the Central Labor Union, delegates from twenty-five of the allied organizations being present. The union was called to order by President H. W. Szegedy; J. L. Feeney, secretary.

A communication was received from Coopers' Local Union, No. 30, of Milwaukee, Wis., relative to the trouble existing between that organization and the Pabst Brewing Company. The letter states as follows:

On May 1, 1899, our agreement with the Pabst Brewing Co. expired. A new agreement was offered, but was positively refused. A proposition was offered to continue work in the same way; this was refused by our union, yet they even violated the proposition. We then demanded an agreement, but again were refused, and a preposterous demand made for 15,000 half barrels at once, knowing it was an impossibility for union bosses to furnish them, they having laid off their men, because they could get no orders.

All efforts to bring on a settlement having failed, our men (sixty-five in number) were called out on a strike on July 12. As no settlement is likely to be had for some time, we have therefore placed the Pabst Brewing Company on the unfair list, and herewith ask your union to take immediate action.

This firm has a capital of ten million dollars and will fight hard, but with the hearty co-operation and the assistance of Labor and its friends we will win.

This action of the coopers has been indorsed by Coopers' International Union, and by the Federated Trades Council, Trades Union Label League, and Allied Printing Trades Council, of Milwaukee. It being stated that negotiations are pending between the Pabst Company and the American Federation of Labor relative to the questions at issue, action was deferred until definite information can be obtained.

A communication was read from Bakers and Confectioners' Union, No. 118, thanking the Central Labor Union for its successful efforts in unionizing a firm and having union bakers employed. The letter concludes as follows: "This is only another demonstration of the old adage 'In union there is strength,' for without the support and energetic action on the part of the local unions we could not boast of success, for which Union 118 would request the delegates to carry the sincerest thanks of that body to their respective unions."

A communication was read from the United Mine Workers reciting the conditions of the striking miners formerly employed by the Kansas and Texas Coal Company. It was stated that an effort is being made by the company to have these miners ejected from this territory, which is an Indian reservation, and to this end the Interior Department has been appealed to. The miners request that the Central Labor Union formally protest against this scheme. Pursuant to this request a committee was appointed to prepare a protest and present the same to Secretary Hitchcock.

A letter was read from Edward A. Fleming, secretary of Theatrical Stage Employers' Union No. 22, of this city, transmitting a copy of resolutions adopted at the convention of the National Association which met in Cincinnati, O., on June 19. The resolutions, it was stated, have been forwarded to all locals throughout the country for adoption, after which they will be referred to the various central bodies, with the request that they be indorsed and forwarded to the Central Labor Union of Bay City, Mich., and also to the President of the American Federation of Labor. The resolutions are as follows:

WHEREAS, Through the machinations of Messrs. Heine and Mann, formerly president and secretary of the Central Labor Union of Bay City, Michigan, that local union, No. 51, of

Theatrical Stage Employees of the N. A. has been deprived of representation in this C. L. U., and through such dealings its members have been thrown out of work for the past two years. Therefore be it

Resolved, That the C. L. U. of Washington, D. C., demand the recognition of Local No. 51 by the C. L. U. of Bay City, Mich., through its accredited delegates, and that the C. L. U. of Bay City, Mich., lend its every effort to replace the men of No. 51 into the theatres of Bay City and a full recognition of the Local Union of Stage Employees, and further be it

Resolved, That if the C. L. U. of Bay City, Mich., fails to comply with these conditions that we, the C. L. U., Washington, D. C., demand of the American Federation of Labor the reversion of the charter as granted by the A. F. of L. to the C. L. U. of Bay City, Mich.

Action, as requested, was deferred until all the facts in the case are ascertained, and the secretary was instructed to communicate with the C. L. U. of Bay City and the Secretary of the National Association of Theatrical Stage Employees, and request necessary information.

Under the call of trades it was announced that a union of Steam and Hot Water Fitters' Helpers was recently organized and the following officers were elected: President, Wm. Riley; Vice President, H. Thorning; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, C. C. Harvey; Financial Secretary, Thos. Breslin; Treasurer, Albert Thompson. It was stated that thirty-six were enrolled as charter members and that a number of applications were pending. The organization will be known as Local Branch No. 28, and will be allied with the National Association of Steam and Hot Water Fitters.

ONLY TRUE SYSTEM.

Logotypes May Perpetuate Hand Composition.

As one who desires to see the members of our craft employed—given an opportunity to exercise the right to work—and as one who thinks that out of investigation and discussion come results beneficial to the craft, I was led to refer to the McClure system of logotypes, under date of July 2. I endeavored to present the question in a way that would furnish food for thought and discussion.

While stating what McClure claimed for his system, it was not my intention nor desire to detract, even by inference, from the merits of the invention of my friend, Mr. Joseph W. McCann. His international reputation as a rapid compositor, his close study of the subject, and his invention of logotypes well fits him for an instructive and exhaustive discussion of the question.

In Mr. McCann's letter last week he stated that Mr. McClure claimed his "case" was the "only true case." Mr. McCann will note in my letter that no claim was made for the McClure "case" as the "only true case" by either Mr. McClure or the writer. That it was the "only true system" was the phrase general use.

I shall look forward with pleasure to the time when members of the craft can make practical and thorough tests of logotype cases; and then may activity possess their minds and speed drive their fingers to the success the inventors hope for.

Does not the situation call for efforts on the part of printers to perpetuate hand composition? It appears to me that it does.

Fraternally, T. A. BYNUM.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

Value of Labor Unions

Employers make many mistakes in dealing with labor, and a case in point may be cited in East Tennessee, where the officials of a street car company are said to have discharged four employees because they were trying to organize their fellow workmen in a union. This is the sublimity of folly. The men were doing no more than they had a right to do. They have as much right to organize their labor into a union as the street car people had to organize their capital into a corporation.

To attempt to prevent them forming a union is a useless and irritating invasion of the rights of the employees, without the slightest compensating benefit. On the contrary, employers of labor of experience know that organized labor is the easier to deal with. So potent is this fact that many employers of unskilled and disorganized labor are often heard to say to their workmen: "You men get together and appoint one or more of your number to represent you; I haven't time to talk to each individual."—Memphis (Tenn.) *Commercial-Appeal*.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

as soon as it is possible and practical to do so.

Mr. McClure is broad minded and liberal. He has made a study of logotypes for years, and, were he not of an unassuming and unobtrusive disposition, his knowledge of the intricacies and details of the printer's art would place his name alongside of the best informed printers of this country.

As I study printing and printers, it is a pleasure to place before the craft men who have devoted their lives to the practice of the art. What they may invent will interest all of us. Out of their minds, out of the minds of thinking printers, comes that which may benefit the craft. We may gain knowledge from their investigations and experiments. So with Mr. McClure's invention, in which he says he will try to show, by progressive steps and simplification, its utility—more so than the one presented in the issue of July 20th. If he has succeeded we shall know when he presents it to the printing craft through these columns.

I shall heartily join Mr. McCann, as well as Mr. McClure, in any plan to support hand composition, which I believe, as they do, can be perpetuated longer by the use of logotypes than by single types.

An examination of the McCann case of logotypes strikes me as solving many of the problems. I have studied it, and like it; but I am anxious to know what the result would be in its trial by a compositor who does not possess the great speed of its inventor as a typesetter. Has Mr. McCann, in his study of the tricks of typesetting, made his case to fit the average printer, whose speed it is desired to increase? This question, I feel sure, he will answer better than I can.

I have no desire to engage in a controversy with Mr. McCann as to the merits of his "case." We are working for the same end—the betterment of the condition of the craft. If out of a free, full, and good-natured discussion and thorough investigation can come that which will benefit the craft, I shall be content.

Mr. McClure informs me that his aim in stating the complete scheme involved in the diagram of the "case" published on July 20th was to show the basis of his system. He says that he will present a revised "case" in a short time, with which he hopes to meet the requirements for a logotype case for general use.

I shall look forward with pleasure to the time when members of the craft can make practical and thorough tests of logotype cases; and then may activity possess their minds and speed drive their fingers to the success the inventors hope for.

Does not the situation call for efforts on the part of printers to perpetuate hand composition? It appears to me that it does.

Fraternally, T. A. BYNUM.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

Value of Labor Unions

Employers make many mistakes in dealing with labor, and a case in point may be cited in East Tennessee, where the officials of a street car company are said to have discharged four employees because they were trying to organize their fellow workmen in a union. This is the sublimity of folly. The men were doing no more than they had a right to do. They have as much right to organize their labor into a union as the street car people had to organize their capital into a corporation.

To attempt to prevent them forming a union is a useless and irritating invasion of the rights of the employees, without the slightest compensating benefit. On the contrary, employers of labor of experience know that organized labor is the easier to deal with. So potent is this fact that many employers of unskilled and disorganized labor are often heard to say to their workmen: "You men get together and appoint one or more of your number to represent you; I haven't time to talk to each individual."—Memphis (Tenn.) *Commercial-Appeal*.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

STRIKE ON NEW YORK SUN

Printers, Pressmen and Stereotypers Walk Out Together.

C. W. EDWARDS RESPONSIBLE

Unfair Superintendent Detected in an Effort to Fill the Office with Rats Secured in Philadelphia—Big Six Acts Promptly and Crippled Last Sunday's Edition—Matter Furnished by the Evening Post.

At 10:45 last Saturday night the compositors, stereotypers, and pressmen who have devoted their lives to the practice of the art. What they may invent will interest all of us. Out of their minds, out of the minds of thinking printers, comes that which may benefit the craft. We may gain knowledge from their investigations and experiments. So with Mr. McClure's invention, in which he says he will try to show, by progressive steps and simplification, its utility—more so than the one presented in the issue of July 20th. If he has succeeded we shall know when he presents it to the printing craft through these columns.

I shall heartily join Mr. McCann, as well as Mr. McClure, in any plan to support hand composition, which I believe, as they do, can be perpetuated longer by the use of logotypes than by single types.

An examination of the McCann case of logotypes strikes me as solving many of the problems. I have studied it, and like it; but I am anxious to know what the result would be in its trial by a compositor who does not possess the great speed of its inventor as a typesetter. Has Mr. McCann, in his study of the tricks of typesetting, made his case to fit the average printer, whose speed it is desired to increase? This question, I feel sure, he will answer better than I can.

I have no desire to engage in a controversy with Mr. McCann as to the merits of his "case." We are working for the same end—the betterment of the condition of the craft. If out of a free, full, and good-natured discussion and thorough investigation can come that which will benefit the craft, I shall be content.

Mr. McClure informs me that his aim in stating the complete scheme involved in the diagram of the "case" published on July 20th was to show the basis of his system. He says that he will present a revised "case" in a short time, with which he hopes to meet the requirements for a logotype case for general use.

I shall look forward with pleasure to the time when members of the craft can make practical and thorough tests of logotype cases; and then may activity possess their minds and speed drive their fingers to the success the inventors hope for.

Does not the situation call for efforts on the part of printers to perpetuate hand composition? It appears to me that it does.

Fraternally, T. A. BYNUM.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

Value of Labor Unions

awaiting the result of the conference. When they learned it they quit work.

The words "printing machine" were not mentioned during the conference.

The steamer Endeavor arrived in New York early Monday morning with printers from Philadelphia. A committee from Typographical Union No. 6 met the Endeavor down the bay in a tug boat and followed her to the Battery. There the new comers were landed under protection of a police guard. The committee landed also and used moral suasion to induce the Philadelphians to stay away from the *Sun* office. President Delaney, of the union, said only nine out of a total 147 went to the *Sun* building and that five of these came away.

The union has one of its members at work in the *Sun* composing room. Monday night there were twenty-five persons working at typesetting there for Tuesday morning's paper, and only eleven of them were regular printers. The remainder, it was stated, were taken from the editorial department with the exception of three girls. It was also claimed that news matter for the *Sun* was being "set up" in the office of the *Post* and brought to the *Sun* office.

There was a meeting of Big Six Monday night at the headquarters on Chambers street. After it was over President Delaney made a statement to press representatives. Relative to the *Sun*'s claim of liberal wages he said: "The wages offered by the *Sun* range from \$12 to \$18 per week less than the *Herald* composing room, and, as developments proved, it was a fight to the finish. In fact, the wind-up proved a heart-breaker to the "Fats," who lost in the ninth inning, after having had the game cinched.

In describing the game the Baltimore *Herald* says the opposing forces were the "Fats" and "Leans" from the *Herald* composing room, and, as developments proved, it was a fight to the finish.

The union, Delaney said, was confident of winning its fight.

The New York State Allied Printing Trades in annual council at Poughkeepsie adopted resolutions condemning the action of the *Sun*, indorsing the course of Typographical Union No. 6, Stereotypers, Union No. 1, and Pressmen's Union No. 51, and pledging support to the strikers.

The morning and evening editions of the paper are coming out in abbreviated form.

The evening *Sun* printed an editorial Tuesday, denying the Union's claim that the wages offered by the *Sun* were less than the Union newspaper scale. President Delaney reiterated his statement that the imported employees received only from \$12 to \$18 per week.

"We have pickets out," he said, "who have intercepted all applicants who have come to the *Sun* office for work in response to its advertisements. As soon as they hear that they are to take the places of union men they almost invariably agree to remain away. Most of them are from small country newspapers and there have been a few girls."

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Allied Printing Trades at the headquarters of Typographical Union No. 6 Tuesday night it was decided to levy a 4 per cent assessment on the wages of members to support the strikers.

Four stereotypers who quit work on the *Sun* in the early hours of Wednesday morning were kicked and beaten by employees in the hallway on the way out. The *Sun* men were arrested.

An address to the public was issued by the strikers Wednesday and a parade and mass meeting are being arranged for during the latter part of the week.

The State Federation of Labor Wednesday telegraphed President Delaney words of encouragement, tendering moral and financial support to the union during the present controversy.

The Federation announced that it had to-day placed a boycott on the *Sun*.

The Building Trades Section of the Central Federated Union has decided to request all mechanics, electricians, and engineers at work in the *Sun* building to go on strike in sympathy with the striking members of Typographical Union No. 6.

Well-Known Job Printer Dead.

J. C. Larigey, who has been foreman of Roberts' job office for a number of years, died last Friday of consumption at the home of his sister in Baltimore. Mr. Larigey was born in Baltimore and was forty-three years of age at the time of his death. After serving his apprenticeship in that city he visited Philadelphia, New York and other places, where he had no difficulty in securing work, being an able and artistic printer. He leaves a wife, but no children.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL.

Short and Unimportant Session on Tuesday Evening.

At the meeting last Tuesday evening of the Building Trades Council delegates from fourteen organizations were present. President McIver presided. The session was adjourned at an unusually early hour, but little business of general interest being transacted.

A delegate from Plasterers' Lathers' Protective Union reported that Murray Bros., Frank Smith, Thomas Landon, W. Cooksie, O'Malley & Barbee, and Morgan & Steel, plasterer contractors, are employing non-union lathers, notwithstanding the fact that the lathers are organized and allied with other trades.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

Official Organ Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, A. F. of L.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
PHILLIPS & PATTON.

OFFICE: 414 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST.

SUBSCRIPTION
One year (in advance) - - - \$1.00
Six months (in advance) - - - 50c.

Entered at the Post-Office at Washington, D. C.,
as Second-Class Matter.



THURSDAY, AUGUST 10, 1899.

The Partial Press.

The daily press of the country with remarkable unanimity has severely condemned the strike methods which have prevailed in Cleveland, and, as usual in such instances, has sought to attach olio to organized labor for the acts of the mob. This press, which poses as the public educator, the guardian of the morals of the people, and the tireless champion of law and order, seems swift to see the mote in the eyes of one class while blind to the iniquities of others.

The extremely sensitive editor may be credited with an honest consciousness of the enormity of the irresponsible manipulation of dynamite, the successful enforcement of a boycott and what he is pleased to term the "lawless interference with the inherent right of another to accept employment." His consistency, however, may be questioned when no word of protest is uttered when outrages more far-reaching and lasting in ill results than those so vehemently complained of as incidental to the labor trouble in Cleveland are perpetrated.

It needs to be explained why so much editorial space was devoted to comment upon the heinousness of all that pertained to the Cleveland strike and yet during a period of three months while the flag was dishonored by Merriam, and Liberty and Civilization were corralled in a "bull pen" at Wardner, there was not a single word of protest. It seems that this most damnable outrage of the century has been condemned in silence. Not even a word of mild protest was spoken when civil law was raped, and Merriam turned loose his armed band of ignorant and brutal negroes upon the defenseless citizens of Idaho. Not one of these journals that presumes to represent the capitalistic class even truthfully published, as a matter of news, the details of those crimes committed in the name of law and order. Was the fact of the outrage of women by a negro soldiery too trivial to be mentioned? Was the rounding up of a thousand men at the bayonet points of a vicious and irresponsible soldiery and their inhuman confinement in an exposed stockade under conditions far worse than those which prevail in the penal colony of Siberia, an incident not deserving mention? While labor was outlawed and blacklisted and Merriam issued his iniquitous order which deprived men of the opportunity to labor and forced them from their homes and wives and children to tramp for employment elsewhere the "influential" press was silent. When, however, the strikers in Cleveland opposed the employment of non-union men and sought as a last resort to intimidate them, with one accord this "influential" press proclaimed as an outrage the "interference with the rights of another." It seems that what was denounced as a crime in Cleveland was proper under the reign of Merriam in Shoshone County. Perhaps the "influential" press discovered a difference in principle between that which is done by those of the labor class and those of the other class who get the ear of the editor in the counting-room and whose editorials are written between the lines of the advertising columns.

Proof Room.

Of course no Union man will buy the New York *Sun* as long as it is printed by rats.

Advices from Ottinger early in the week were to the effect that, though still a very sick man, he is improving.

J. A. Scott goes on leave this week. Barring a brief trip to Gettysburg, he

will probably spend the time in the city.

Peter Bannockburn Rust is on his leave, and will be much missed, for he is one of the most efficient and accommodating messengers the office ever had.

J. A. D. Turner expects to visit Summit Point, his birthplace, and Harper's Ferry, W. Va., on his vacation. He has not been there since he was 13 years old, in 1854.

The whistle at 8, 12, 12 30, and 4:30 o'clock blows with such exact nicety that the men set their watches by it, and I show their faith in it as an authority by doing so four times a day.

John Euler looked on Monday. He is in the "ad. alley" on the Baltimore *Sun*, and while liking his situation very well, a little cross-questioning elicits the fact that Baltimore is not Washington.

A postal card from J. H. Babcock says that he is improving in health, sleeping well, and able to take country walks. He expects to return in a week or two and is confident that he will then be "all right."

Harry Thurston will now be able to give his undivided attention to his wheel, as he is on leave. It is reported to be his intention to become a trick rider, and the skill he attained in a few brief months would seem to warrant the ambition.

Z. T. Jenkins begins his leave this week. He threatens a New England trip, and if he goes by water he may succeed in getting there. But if he attempts to cross his native Jersey the sandbars and other attractions are likely to hold him.

The distinguished ex-champion, E. B. ("Arthur") Chambers, is due to return to his desk on Friday of this week, when he will resume his daily sprint to catch the 4:30 train for Kensington, Md., which he has of late years honored by making it his domicile.

George W. Sargent is one of the fortunates in getting his leave this week, which he will spend in the city, giving the people a chance to see and become acquainted with him. It is not true that he will give his famous "Little Egypt" imitations at Coney Island.

A "postkaart" was received by Chief Robinson on Wednesday from Dr. J. R. Armstrong, dated at Antwerp, Belgium, and having an engraving of the "Musée Plantin," the famous museum of printing, stating that he had just arrived and was enjoying himself.

George Burklin is due to return to work this week, his extended leave expiring. By the way, there are more extensions of leave being asked for this year than ever known before, among those making requests being Ottinger, Babcock, Ingalls, Burklin, Armstrong, and probably others.

A. L. Roberts, who has been in Warrensburg, northern New York, since the middle of July, writes for an extension of his leave to the 1st of September, stating that he has had a "setback" and is not able to return at present. Mr. Roberts has not been in robust health for several years.

"Majah" McElvy says that his visits will be confined to the "Diamond-Back" while in New York, and that he will not be able to renew his acquaintances in the Tenderloin while on his leave. But the "Majah" is as youthful as ever—age has not withered him, nor custom staled his infinite variety.

Al Marston indignantly denies that he is going to Philadelphia with his Post when the G. A. R. meets there, pretending that he was not old enough to be a soldier during the civil war. A man who looks enough like Admiral Sampson to cause comment can not be permitted to plead the baby act now.

The Public Printer having issued an order that all G. A. R. men should be given leave of absence to attend the Grand Encampment at Philadelphia September 4-9, the room has been canvassed to see who wished to go. J. M. Johnston has decided not to go, as he is not connected with any of the local Posts.

C. B. Buchanan had contemplated taking the Halifax trip with Charlie Graff, elsewhere referred to, as his leave has got ripe, but if Graff fails to connect with his thirty days "Buck" will probably be in the perhaps not class. This is the way a fellow has got to write when his stuff has to be furnished three or four days prior to the fact.

J. A. D. Turner has received *The Philippine Magazine* from his uncle in the Philippines, which he brought to the office for inspection. Though the presswork is bad, most of the drawings rather crude, and the typography

something to marvel over, it is very interesting. It is filled entirely with war matter, of course, except a few pictures of native life.

Dud Fleming, president of the back-cappers' association which meets in the morgue of the Fourth Division, says he has the finest alarm clock in the world. "I wind it up at night," says he, "set it, and in the morning, at whatever time I want to get up, I touch a little lever, and it makes a racket that would wake up the dead small pica on my cooling board."

W. L. Schmalhoff is going down the river on his leave for a couple of weeks, and after his return he will attend the G. A. R. Encampment at Philadelphia early in September. While down the river he expects to undertake an investigation of yellow fever on lines of his own and to test the efficacy of spiritus frumenti as a preventive of the disease.

H. S. Weyand spent last week in Frederick, Md., where his family are summering. He is in raptures over the beauty of the place and the surrounding country and says the scenery is as striking and magnificent as some parts of Pennsylvania. It is a thriving little place, especially noted for the production and export of barbers, and "Weyandy" (pronounced "Windy") says he was shaved there on Saturday by a Shoreham Hotel barber who was home on vacation.

W. H. Livermore returned Saturday night from his week of enjoyment spent at Atlantic City and New York. In the latter place he was much of the time in company with Sam Phillips, now "a good man, weighing 240 pounds," who kept him from all harm amid the sinful wiles of the great metropolis. "Liv." says he thoroughly enjoyed himself, but was grieved to find the Fulton Street Noonday Prayer Meeting closed for repairs.

Frank Stretton returned Saturday from the Second Division a few days ago, after about three weeks spent up in the mountains of Orange county, N. Y. He speaks highly of it as a summer resort and mentions seeing Babcock there, whom he reports as somewhat improved in health. Orange County is a great dairy region, but the cows have to wear hooks on their noses to help them up the hills, and in going down they go backward, using the hooks as anchors to check speed.

Capt. George W. Manning will probably resume labor to-morrow (Friday), as the fifteen days which he asked for to explore the wilds of the old First Ward will then be exhausted. As nothing has been heard from him since he commenced this dangerous undertaking, it may be that he has been lost among the quagmires or captured by some savage tribe and held for ransom. A bicycle relief party, under command of that veteran scout and wheel expert, Col. Henry Thurston, has been suggested.

Bill Dorsey owned a dog. Whether or not he still owns him hangs on a question of veracity. The dog disappeared and Dorsey accused Bill Brockwell of poisoning him, demanding indemnity. The dog returned and was found sitting on Dorsey's doorstep, according to Brockwell, who with indignation and red ink demanded an apology. It was not the same dog, demurred Dorsey, who renewed his charges. The controversy still continues, and Dorsey threatens to resort to poetry in making his charges and reiterations.

Charlie Etchberger goes to Atlantic City to-day (Thursday) to put in his vacation, and for some weeks the board walk will echo to his tread. Having naturally the air of a retired banker, he will unquestionably receive many attentions as such, if Charlie Otis does not arrive on the scene and by association "queer" him, and Otis is due there in about a week. But Charlie too will not be devoid of interest, as he stalks along under his Aguilardo hat, looking like a Western mining shark who has come to the surface to breathe.

Charlie Graff has been intending for months to attend the I. T. U. at Detroit this year, but now that the time has arrived for him to pack up his bottles and start, he has changed his mind and proposes to go to Nova Scotia instead. He has been invited so often to "Go to Halifax!" that he has at last accepted the invitation, and to show that his prejudice against water is not deep seated, he goes by the Merchant and Miners' to Boston and thence by the Halifax boat. (All this is contingent on his leave being allowed.)

Zack Jenkins "loafed" last Monday, by way of breaking in for his leave, and attended an auction sale of Department plunder. Being commissioned

something to marvel over, it is very interesting. It is filled entirely with war matter, of course, except a few pictures of native life.

Dud Fleming, president of the back-cappers' association which meets in the morgue of the Fourth Division, says he has the finest alarm clock in the world. "I wind it up at night," says he, "set it, and in the morning, at whatever time I want to get up, I touch a little lever, and it makes a racket that would wake up the dead small pica on my cooling board."

W. L. Schmalhoff is going down the river on his leave for a couple of weeks, and after his return he will attend the G. A. R. Encampment at Philadelphia early in September. While down the river he expects to undertake an investigation of yellow fever on lines of his own and to test the efficacy of spiritus frumenti as a preventive of the disease.

H. S. Weyand spent last week in Frederick, Md., where his family are summering. He is in raptures over the beauty of the place and the surrounding country and says the scenery is as striking and magnificent as some parts of Pennsylvania. It is a thriving little place, especially noted for the production and export of barbers, and "Weyandy" (pronounced "Windy") says he was shaved there on Saturday by a Shoreham Hotel barber who was home on vacation.

W. H. Livermore returned Saturday night from his week of enjoyment spent at Atlantic City and New York. In the latter place he was much of the time in company with Sam Phillips, now "a good man, weighing 240 pounds," who kept him from all harm amid the sinful wiles of the great metropolis. "Liv." says he thoroughly enjoyed himself, but was grieved to find the Fulton Street Noonday Prayer Meeting closed for repairs.

Frank Stretton returned Saturday from the Second Division a few days ago, after about three weeks spent up in the mountains of Orange county, N. Y. He speaks highly of it as a summer resort and mentions seeing Babcock there, whom he reports as somewhat improved in health. Orange County is a great dairy region, but the cows have to wear hooks on their noses to help them up the hills, and in going down they go backward, using the hooks as anchors to check speed.

Capt. George W. Manning will probably resume labor to-morrow (Friday), as the fifteen days which he asked for to explore the wilds of the old First Ward will then be exhausted. As nothing has been heard from him since he commenced this dangerous undertaking, it may be that he has been lost among the quagmires or captured by some savage tribe and held for ransom. A bicycle relief party, under command of that veteran scout and wheel expert, Col. Henry Thurston, has been suggested.

Bill Dorsey owned a dog. Whether or not he still owns him hangs on a question of veracity. The dog disappeared and Dorsey accused Bill Brockwell of poisoning him, demanding indemnity. The dog returned and was found sitting on Dorsey's doorstep, according to Brockwell, who with indignation and red ink demanded an apology. It was not the same dog, demurred Dorsey, who renewed his charges. The controversy still continues, and Dorsey threatens to resort to poetry in making his charges and reiterations.

Charlie Etchberger goes to Atlantic City to-day (Thursday) to put in his vacation, and for some weeks the board walk will echo to his tread. Having naturally the air of a retired banker, he will unquestionably receive many attentions as such, if Charlie Otis does not arrive on the scene and by association "queer" him, and Otis is due there in about a week. But Charlie too will not be devoid of interest, as he stalks along under his Aguilardo hat, looking like a Western mining shark who has come to the surface to breathe.

Charlie Graff has been intending for months to attend the I. T. U. at Detroit this year, but now that the time has arrived for him to pack up his bottles and start, he has changed his mind and proposes to go to Nova Scotia instead. He has been invited so often to "Go to Halifax!" that he has at last accepted the invitation, and to show that his prejudice against water is not deep seated, he goes by the Merchant and Miners' to Boston and thence by the Halifax boat. (All this is contingent on his leave being allowed.)

Zack Jenkins "loafed" last Monday, by way of breaking in for his leave, and attended an auction sale of Department plunder. Being commissioned

FOURTEENTH YEAR.

WOOD'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE
AND
CIVIL SERVICE INSTITUTE,
311 East Capitol St.

Courses of Study—

COMMERCIAL OR BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING,
CIVIL SERVICE, ENGLISH, CENSUS OFFICE.

THOROUGH, PRACTICAL, COMPLETE.

The cost of tuition the lowest consistent with thoroughness and the instruction afforded.

STUDENTS ENTER ANY TIME.

OPEN ALL THE SUMMER.

Civil Service or Census Office course, \$10.00. We guarantee that our pupils will pass the examination; if one should not attain the necessary average on the first examination we will give them further instruction free.

The efficiency of our school is vouched for by the following patrons:

Hon. D. V. Van Diver, M. C. Missouri; Hon. J. W. Maddox, M. C. Georgia; Hon. James T. McElroy, Asst. Compt. U. S. Col. Henry T. Brian, Foreman of Printing, Govt. Printing Office; Mr. John E. Herrell, President National Capital Bank.

The following pupils have received positions in the Census Office within the last 30 days:

Miss Helen G. Oage, Miss Sallie V. Kenner, Miss Annie C. Singleton, Mrs. E. R. Goodwin, Miss Evelyn L. Yeomans.

Mrs. Margaret Lake and Mrs. Henrietta Curran were appointed in the Interior Department on July 3.

Should you want a position in the Census Office or Civil Service or if you would like to take a course in book-keeping, shorthand or typewriting, write to us and we will help you.

Mr. James S. Barber, the President's nephew, took a course and received an appointment at \$1,400. The following is his testimonial:

"To whom it may concern: From experience I wish to say that any person who desires a thorough knowledge of book-keeping will do well to attend Wood's Commercial College.

"The principal is an Instructor of many years' experience and teaches thoroughly whatever he undertakes."

by R. C. Hardesty to bid in a typewriter for him, he bought two while he was at it. It has long been understood that "Jenks" had literary aspirations, and now we may expect that he will have them gratified. It is thought that Hardesty bought his in the interest of science—to see whether there was anything in the mechanism of the machine that would account for the quintessential assimility of operators of typewriters in general. An early report is hoped for.

The latter part of this week the delegation from Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, composed of the gigantic and genial Goodrell, the happy and hopeful Holmes, the long-headed and lanky Leech, and the robust and resolute Ring, will start for Detroit, the scene of their labors, except the r. and r. Ring, who went on in advance, his presence being necessary by reason of his being chairman of the Committee on Laws. They will not travel together, the g. and g. Goodrell going to Cleveland and thence by boat; the l. and l. Leech, via Toledo, "to see a man," while the h. and h. Holmes takes his wife with him, and will probably visit his Iowa home before returning. None of them will join other delegations en route, though Goodrell expects to find several delegates on the boat from Cleveland, and thinks he will have no difficulty in recognizing them by the frequency of their visits to the bar.

THE UNDER STUDY.

Specification Room.

Chas. Garrels is W. F. Roderick's side pard, preparing copy during J. S. Ziegler's leave of absence.

Garry Garrison goes to Pittsburgh on retreat for thirty days—that is, he will treat and retreat for that space of time.

In the absence of Major Dodge, who, by the way, is one of the most courteous and affable gentlemen on the pay roll of the Public Printer, his place is filled by Mr. B. F. Mann.

The following notice was stuck up in the wash room the other day: "Base Ball—G. P. O.—Vis.—B. E. & P. North Cap. and G. Streets. Game called at 5 P. M. Admission—10c. Aug. 1." Can you make out what is "Vis." and "Admission"?

Joe Kauffman is on his leave, and All-Around John Sturgis fills his place as make-up, while Ed French fills the latter's place on the Chinese case, which contains an assortment of hieroglyphics that would puzzle an Egyptianologist.

Charley Duffy took a more than ordinary interest in the yellow fever scare at Norfolk. He assumed a very careless air about it, but it was only assumed. Not that he was afraid of catching the disease himself, but—well, just ask him why he was so pale for a few days.

Fish stories are awful scarce this year from those coming back from their leave. Hence the intense interest in the one told by Mrs. Bell last week. She told a very graphic story of how she hooked one away up in a mountain stream, how she finally landed it, and "It was that size," she said, making a rather indefinite motion with her hands until they reached about three feet apart.

I understand that the gentlemen who intended

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES
OF
COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION,
No. 101.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE 423 G ST. N. W.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.
OFFICERS.

E. C. JONES.....President
FRANCIS S. LERCH.....Vice-President
W. M. GARRETT.....Secretary
JOHN J. HIGGINS.....Treasurer
C. C. HIPKINS.....Organizer
CHARLES T. BURNS.....Sergeant-at-Arms
J. L. FECHTIG.....Doorkeeper
TRUSTEES—James E. Bright (Chairman); F. H. Melick, Charles W. Otis, E. C. Jones, W. M. Garrett.

DELEGATES TO CENTRAL LABOR UNION—J. L. Rodier, Sam D. Nedrey, E. W. Patton, J. F. McCormick, J. M. Lenhart.

AUDITORS Percy L. Moore, A. J. E. Hubbard, J. W. Carter.

COMMITTEES.
BUSINESS—A. L. Randall (Chairman), E. J. Hall, J. J. Oettinger, G. G. Setbold, M. K. Huntington.

NOMINATIONS—E. A. M. Lawson (Chairman), R. M. Cook, C. E. Dietrich, H. L. Ripley, E. B. Merritt.

FINANCE—Ed. Y. Fisher (Chairman), J. T. Maddox, John A. Huston.

PRINTING—H. F. Sauter (Chairman), C. O. Doten, A. H. Spith.

GRIEVANCE—F. B. Crown, (Chairman), J. B. Stahl, C. P. Rhodes, Ed. Breidenstein, T. F. Tracy.

STATES TO ALLIED TRADES COUNCIL
COMMITTEE (Chairman), J. P. Farwell, C. C. Kins.

ENTERTAINMENT—E. E. Gessler (Chairman), J. Green, Jr., C. B. McElroy, Jessie F. Dumble, W. N. Goldstein, J. W. Foley, A. H. Jaeger.

LIBRARY—J. H. Brodnax (Chairman), A. C. Proctor, C. A. Brewton.

RELIEF—C. E. Kudy (Chairman), J. R. Armstrong, F. J. Ward.

LAW—W. H. Phillips (Chairman), J. D. Newlon, T. Frank Hall.

CHAIRMEN.

First Division—Thomas W. Haworth.
Second Division—H. G. Brown.

Third Division—D. J. Snyder.

Fourth Division—James Alford.

Fifth Division—C. E. Holmes.

Job Room—Milo Shanks.

Specification Room—William L. Gutellus.

Official Gazette—George Gerberich.

Document Proof Room—F. A. Hall.

Treasury Division—Bruce Austin.

Interior Division—Charles T. Burns.

State Division—S. W. Taylor.

Navy Department Division—B. H. Ackert.

War Department Division—E. J. Shepard.

Agricultural Division—J. P. Hubbard.

Weather Bureau—B. J. O'Brien.

Evening Star—G. A. Meyer.

Morning Post—Francis Benzler.

Evening Times—William E. Dix.

Morning Times—T. C. Parsons.

National Tribune—J. P. Hunter.

Law Reporter—A. E. Smoot.

Cudick's—B. F. Remitz.

Judd & Detweiler's—Arthur Martin.

Pearson's—J. P. Chandler.

National Publishing Co.—O. P. Rumley.

McGill & Wallace's—J. L. Fiechtig.

Stormont & Jackson's—W. E. Dennison.

Byron S. Adams—Frank Hart.

Norman T. Elliott's—D. E. Tyrell.

Army and Navy Register—A. S. Jones.

United Publishing Co.—T. F. Monahan.

Advertiser Company—W. S. McCurdy

—

AROUND THE PRINTERIES

Down Town.

The *Sun's* traveling agent failed to secure any "rats" in this city.

Willie Skeen is spending the summer at Atlantic City with his friend, Lou Pfeiffer.

S. B. (Sid) Sullivan writes to friends that he is improving in health. "Sid" is at Pinekneyville (Egypt), Ill.

"Pony" Davis has closed up his shop on H street near the G. P. O. and retired from the lunch business.

The charges of Milwaukee Coopers' Union against the Pabst company will undergo considerable investigating before receiving the endorsement of organized labor.

Secretary Frank Morrison, of the A. F. of L., and Secretary William M. Garrett, of Columbia Typographical Union, have gone to Detroit to attend the convention.

Every member of the Washington contingent to the I. T. U. convention has his own private, particular route and each evinces a desire to get there first. No two are traveling together.

Matt Malone was arrested on a warrant for ejecting a colored Amazon from a lunch room in the Swamp one night this week. Being a veteran of one war and a would-be vet. of another, Judge Mills took his personal bonds.

The New York *Sun* has been fighting organized labor theoretically, and so philosophically for years. Now, that it has laid itself wide open by an overt act, Union men will see that its appetite is satiated with the real article. The *Sun* is about the easiest mark that ever happened.

L. R. PFEIFFER,
EMPIRE THEATER.

Atlantic City, N. J.

Third Division.

CUE NAY recalled:

Q. What do you mean by swearing to all you have, sir, when The Understudy from the Proof Room has discovered that you are wearing a hand-me-down name and signing it with "Johny's" pen, sir?—A. I think the joke is on Johnny Spencer.

Q. What about that permanent appointment social Wednesday evening?

—A. The idea was a good one, so was the bill of fare, but the guests must have been out of training; for it is said over half of the keg was left when the party broke up.

Q. You say you lost it. Now, was your money in your pocket when it fell out?—A. It was in my pocket before she and I fell out.

Q. Who is that new man working in your precinct?—A. John Roberts, of Kansas, brother of the foreman.

Q. Do you think Rudy looks like G. Cleveland?—A. No; but to hear him tell of a famous bet he won once—a twelve hour task—greatly resembles some of Grover's alleged accomplishments.

Q. What are you grinning about—this is no spayed reverie?—A. I just happened to remember that the man who scribbled that U. S. Museum "bugology" copy is dead.

Q. What do you think of Alexandria?—A. I don't think it is very healthy to hang around in—brutes.

Q. What made Pat McAuliffe so drowsy Monday last?—A. He was at Bay Ridge on Sunday.

And further deponent saith not.
CUE (his X mark) NAV.

Arthur Bennett, manager of the G. P. O. Bicycle Company, has decided to close the branch store on North Capitol street, and in future will conduct only the establishment at No. 33 H street northwest, where he will be pleased to serve his friends in and out of the printing trades.

Fourth Division.

A. B. Johnson and Thomas Healy are manipulating the ring alley temporarily.

John F. Maddox is operating the press during the absence of Grant S. Barnhart.

Acting Chairman Sam Edmunds, who has been quite ill for several days, returned to work Wednesday.

Ben Shannon, of the Second, will probably preside at the noon-day morgue meetings during the absence of Dud Fleming.

J. L. Holland and E. P. Cummins are the only apprentices in this room at present. Their six months have almost expired, however.

Now that the Rebellion Record is about finished this division has been enjoying some phat copy recently, and averages are booming.

It will be another case of "Just then the *Sun* went down" if the strike on that New York paper is not immediately settled in favor of Big Six.

The following appeared in a recent issue of the New York *Journal*:

"I send you a dime
For the Dewey loyng cup.
To show my appreciation
Of the way we eat 'em up."
—JESSE F. GRANT."

J. Stuart Brown, D. W. Corkins, Thos. J. Fitzwilliam, Geo. S. Fletcher, James A. Hogsett, Joe M. Johnson, William L. Kirby and Hugh Reid, probationers, received regular appointments last Saturday. Their numerous friends are much gratified therat.

The G. P. O. baseball club sustained another defeat last week at the hands of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, the score being 9 to 3. It is the humble opinion of this scribe that if a change was made at short stop and Horen was allowed to pitch oftener our team would play better ball.

The G. P. O. baseball club sustained another defeat last week at the hands of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, the score being 9 to 3. It is the humble opinion of this scribe that if a change was made at short stop and Horen was allowed to pitch oftener our team would play better ball.

Major Fredericks has at last succeeded in securing an appointment on the Dewey Reception Committee. He now speaks in praise of his friend Roche and declares that his influence with the silk stocking element of this city is wonderful.

Assistant Foreman Jesse F. Grant, Imposer D. W. Fleming, Compositors A. G. Cook and William Walker commenced their annual leave Thursday.

Messrs. Grant and Fleming will sojourn at Atlantic City. Cook goes to the White Sulphur Springs, of Virginia, while Walker will ride on a pass to Chiago.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

Job Room.

Jimmy Kane was sick a couple days during the week.

Ellsworth Law purposes spending at least a week of his leave at Saratoga, N. Y.

Joseph K. Davison is now in charge of the press in the northwest corner of the room.

On leave: P. M. Elkins, John A.

Huston, E. S. Moores, A. T. Maupin, and Ellsworth Law.

"Knox's" "Knotes." Kieran's is open and Ed Harrigan is jubilant in consequence.

E. S. Moores will spend the next thirty days visiting old friends and boyhood scenes in Wisconsin.

S. E. Davies, who has been absent for the past six or seven weeks, returned to us last Monday.

My esteemed privado, A. P. E. Doyle, is authority for the statement that E. B. Swayne, of this division, is becoming quite proficient in the use of his camera

We learn that the piscatorial artists of Indiana are complaining of the scarcity of bass and other game fish in the streams of that State. Possibly they are not aware of the fact that R. A. Martin, of Washington, D. C., is at present sojourning in the Hoosier state, and that "the old man" is a fisherman of the old school, and *knows* how to catch fish.

Considerable favorable comment on the make-up of THE TRADES UNIONIST for the past week or two is heard on all sides. It is true that since "Old Spav," and "An Act" have left the city in quest of health and "Erius" silenced since laboring at the Spec., the paper has contained a much cleaner article of news. "It's an ill wind that blows no one good."

During the past week two accidents of a similar nature occurred in this division. E. S. Moores, upon assuming an erect position after attending to some matter on the floor, struck his forehead on the slide of his frame, cutting a gash about one inch long. The other unfortunate was E. L. Howes, who came in contact with a case protruding from a cabinet, and cut his forehead open.

The daily papers say that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company is considering the plan of pensioning its employees after having reached the age of 70 years or been employed by the company for 30 years. This piece of news is quite refreshing at this time, when we hear much of soulless corporations and greedy trusts, and it is to be hoped other large concerns will show a like appreciation of their employees' services and follow the humane example of the "Pennsy." The laboring man is honest and this gigantic railroad company will be the gainer in more ways than one.

The pressure that is being brought to bear on politicians for jobs on the city work is something terrific. May the men with the best pull win!—and you can gamble they will. Truly, these are "piping" times in the printing business.

Your correspondent has been threatened with extermination by some persons who think they have been "back-capped" in THE TRADES UNIONIST. As the would-be assassins hold situations, and your scribe doesn't think any more of his left eye-ball than they do of their "sits," let them proceed and do business. On with the dance, let the boys be unconfined!

An auburn-haired gentleman, who has a Thursday sit on the *Herald*, was observed one morning this week walling rapidly along Fayette street, near Guy. He had a good sized bundle carelessly tucked under his arm. A friend hailed him thusly: "Hello! Going to a ball?" The package-carrier replied: "Yep—three of 'em!" Shortly afterward he was seen emerging from a well-known cafe and the bundle was not in his possession. Wonder what he did with it?

BALLS.

A game of "base ball" came off in Baltimore Monday afternoon in the presence of a large and juicy audience—it being a hot day. Three hours and a half were consumed from start to finish.

Both teams were from the *Herald* office. They never will be again. The scorers used up five lead pencils—private property. The bill for supplies will be presented to the *Herald* chapel. Don't believe he'll get it.

BALLS.

Play ball!—Can't. Longfellow, what do you think of it? Meyers captured a fly and it surprised him so that he didn't drop it.

Vinson, of the *Sun*, wanted a little exercise. He got it in center field.

"Your Uncle Josh" was very much in evidence. Out of practice, but put up a good game at that.

Vinton went up in the air at third a couple of times, but didn't bring anything down with him.

Wells chased Knapp all the way round and caught him at third. There Joe Smith made a double play unassisted.

If some one had put a watermelon on third McElhannon would probably have reached there oftener. He's from Georgia.

The *Herald* and *American* teams will cross bats at Clifton Park next Monday. More trouble for the scorer and umpire.

Tuohy understands all the technical terms of the game. Leeper called a "Benjamin" on him and Tuohy knew it was three balls.

Clark Strasburg caught many high balls from his point of vantage near the gate. I believe he played an errorless game in that respect.

"Farmer Joe" Sellers got everything that came his way—after a struggle. Joe has a good scheme for stopping ground balls—just lies down and lets 'em hit him.

Roper tried to stretch a bunt into a home run with disastrous results. His feet got away from him and he col-

lapsed within three inches and a quarter of the home plate.

Thawley had charge of all valuables except pocketbooks

"Old Prog's" Paragraphs.

Score: G. P. O. —?; E. A. C. —?

If Mercer keeps up his winning gait as a pitcher, local fans will soon be naming babies after him.

Cameras sometimes get printers into trouble. Charley Doty does not belong to the latter class. He has winning ways. He also draws \$4.24.

When the thermometer registers too flat, the song, "How'd You Like to be the Ice Man?" seems to have the call among the press feeders of the Job Room.

Will Way and Ed Moores, the rag-time, knock-about printer artists, have yet to do time on the rock pile before they can boast of making the circuit in eighty days.

The Treasury Branch is a most excellent department of the G. P. O. to work in. The foreman and his various assistants, as well as all employed therein, are most excellent, obliging, and competent gentlemen, and the ladies of the press and folding rooms are all witty and beautiful! But then there "are no flies" on the Job Room. I am quite content.

The G. P. O. correspondents of THE TRADES UNIONIST have lapsed into a sort of "brother" and "sister" style that is altogether too tame to be interesting. After three or four weeks of the Percy Moore metre, subscribers in the G. P. O., at least, will be very well pleased to return to perusing short and bright paragraphs of Old Spav, An Act and An Ami.

At lunch hour recently Will McHenry was flirting with some pretty laundry girls, when he unexpectedly had a caller in one whom he likes "pow'ful" well. She caught him dead to rights. It is rumored that unless he soon succeeds in getting a dark frame in the Fourth Division, he will not find life one sweet dreamy glide in the future. Better promise to "do so no mo'."

"Multitudinous Rascals" was a recent editorial in the Philadelphia Record. The men referred to composed the D. C. volunteer regiment. "The Record" charges that "all but one man of the District of Columbia regiment has applied for a pension." Of course this statement is untrue. However, I have no doubt that if "every member but one" of the District Volunteer Regiment was as apt in concocting false statements, and could unfold them with the nonchalance of the Record editor to the members of the pension examining board, considerable more men would be drawing pensions than at present. The Record editor evidently got the D. C. boys mixed up with one of the Pennsylvania regiments. Even this is too flagrant an insult for the gentlemanly members of the regiment accredited to the District of Columbia, to overlook.

The country weekly newspaper editor is irrepressible. And often he is, as it were, a diamond in the rough—scintillating in the wilds of craggy heights, and wooded dales as well. The particular one referred to in this instance is a North Carolinian, and in editorial reference to a certain Congressman, of his own party, has the following to say, all of which was gleaned from a certain election contest: "After giving a few facts concerning ——, last week, we were not quite sure as to whether we would be allowed to live in this beautiful country; to breathe the invigorating ozone, and be caressed by the gentle zephyrs, but with the exception of the threats of some of his heelers to put us in the nine hole, we are still here, and by the grace of God and our old hand press we continue to greet you once a week. A first-class paper, entered as second-class matter in a fourth-class postoffice, in a district represented by a fifth-class Congressman is hard to down!"

One day, not very long ago, Bob Simril came down to a certain alley 4, and told "Izaak Walton" that, having nothing to do on a previous day, he concluded to take a little walk. So he strolled from his northeast residence to Thirty-second street wharf, Georgetown. On arriving there a happy thought struck him. He would fish some. Desiring bait, he kicked over a few rocks, unearthing a single worm. This he fastened on a hook made out of a large safety pin. Having no cord line, a roll of fine wire was used instead. On casting out a fine 3-pound bass struck him, which was easily and quickly secured by jerking it clear out on the wharf. Six times did he repeat the first performance. Having by this time all the fish he could carry, Bob decided to conclude his angling for the day, and within one hour had returned home. On Bob concluding his story

"Izaak Walton" suggested that he go out and wash his face. But the latter protested that he was never more wide awake in his life, and that what he had related was perfectly true. "Izaak" became suspicious after Bob had gone. Maybe old "Ike" was sleepy, and had been dreaming himself. So out to the wash room wended "Ike" his way. Ten minutes had elapsed before any significant intelligence reached us of him. A runner from a nearby friendly tribe reported that he had discovered a prostrated pale face in the near vicinity. It was sad news. Cold water had failed in its restorative powers, and "Ike" gradually sank into a stupor, from which he did not recover until too late for his friends to do him any good. He lingered with us only until the shade of eve began to cast its dusky folds around the sad scene, and then, without the slightest warning of his unexpected departure, he left us—those who loved him—for the happy old hunting grounds of former years. We knew then that Bob Simril's story had brought about the untimely official end of "Izaak Walton," mighty Nimrod, noble hunter!

OLD PROG.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

Treasury Division

A. B. Proctor and Bruce Austin left this week for a sojourn at Atlantic City.

George Williams returned from his leave on the 2d inst. He gained several pounds while up in New Hampshire.

R. E. Beall came back from his leave on Friday. "Farmer" reports his fruit crop damaged by the storm last week.

I called on Patsey Caton the other day. His health has somewhat improved, and he will doubtless return to work after his leave expires on the 12th. Ira Taylor, our lightning copy-cutter, took gas while having his hair cut a few days ago, and a luxuriant growth was removed, so that he can wear his hair pompadour.

Many employees of the Treasury Branch find rest at the seaside resort every year during their vacation. The signature of J. D. Kehoe will this week be placed upon the register of an Atlantic City hotel.

T. A. Bynum, as vice-president of Government Printing Office Council, National Union, attended the funeral on Tuesday of Horace Tolson, late an employee of the G. P. O., who joined the council two months ago.

H. J. Gaynor returned to work last week. He took in New York City and State and several neighboring seaside resorts. He has recovered from the effects of a bad fall from a bicycle while wheeling in northern New York.

E. L. Winne returned to work Friday, after an absence of about six weeks. He suffered an injury to one of his fingers, the end being mashed by the press. The injured member is healing, and he will not be much handicapped in his work hereafter. He is already short one digit on the hand containing the injured finger.

When "Judge" Holeman "dissed" the lines of some "dead" bonds containing the names of William S. Cady and Bruce Austin, showing where the former had sold his \$1,800 worth of bonds and the latter had disposed of his \$3,000 lot, the "Judge" almost dropped off his stool. He says he always knew they were money-savers.

Frank Quigley, our proof press operator, came very near getting mad Saturday night last. After making all preparations for a trip with his family to Colonial Beach, the party arrived at the wharf with an 80-pound lunch basket, hammocks, bathing suits, fishing tackle, bottles of mosquito cure, and a few other things, and he was told that the steamer would remain at the wharf until a broken shaft could be repaired. The party returned home on a Met. car.

An employee of this division who is fond of chickens bought a dozen young ones recently. They were hatched from an incubator, and he contended that they were of superior breed. In telling the story to the boys he talked about "Knickerbocker" fowls. "What kind of a bird is a Knickerbocker chicken?" he was asked. "Why, dem kind yo' hatch wif a machine." "Oh, you mean incubator chickens?" was explained. "Yes, dat's it; I thought it was something like dat."

EM LEADER.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

New York firemen work eight hours in electrical power-houses and newspaper plants, and will make an attempt to get the shorter workday in breweries and big downtown buildings.

Labor Day Program.

The following is from to-day's *Evening Star* and is probably official: The joint committee of the Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council having in charge the arrangements for the celebration of Labor Day at River View, held a meeting last evening at Typographical Temple. Chairman J. P. Healey presided, and Mr. Milford Spohn was secretary.

The entertainment committee reported they had prepared a program of games and other amusements, for which prizes will be awarded. Among those scheduled are: Bicycle race, wheelbarrow race, greased pole, roo-yard foot race for men, roo-yard foot race for boys, catching a greased pig, running high jump, tug of war, sack race, cake walk, and fancy dancing. There will likewise be a game of baseball between a team from the Cigar Makers' Union and the Mosaic and Encaustic Tile Layers.

I. M. WRIGHT**Washington and Heurich's****ICE COLD BEER**

Drawn from the Wood.

211 Seventh St. nw., Washington, D. C.
Opposite CENTRE MARKET.

WHEN YOU WANT A

Drink of Good Whiskey try

AMAZON PURE OLD RYE.

When you want a glass of clear, sparkling

CREAM OR STOCK ALE,Not flat ale, out of a pitcher, topped off with
little fresh, but ale fresh from the spigot

CALL AT

AMAZON HOUSE,

602 Pennsylvania Avenue Northwest.

W. E. COX, Proprietor

G. P. O.**BICYCLE REPAIR CO.**

Salesroom, 33 H st. n. w.

Wheels stored, cleaned and repaired, \$1.00 per mo.
" " " and cleaned 75
" " " 50

UNION PRICES.**BICYCLE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.****BICYCLE SUNDRIES.**

ARTHUR D. BENNETT, Manager.

CALL AT
SILVER'S PLACE

325 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.,

For Choice Wines, Liquors

and Cigars.

MEET THE BOYS AT**W. M. DIETZ'S**

BUFFET,

1203 PENN. Union Cigars and

Wet Goods.

Allied Printing Trades Label.

The following publishing houses are legally authorized to use the Allied Trades Union Label:



JUDD & DETWEILER.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

THOMAS W CADICK.

UNITED PUBLISHING CO.

LAW REPORTER CO.

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.

SAXTON PRINTING CO.

THE ALONZO BLISS CO.

L LIPPMAN.

MAURICE JOYCE ENGRAVING CO.

NATIONAL ENGRAVING CO.

All who are in sympathy with organized labor should have the Label on all printing done for them. Patronize the above firms, and Unionists, the city over, will reciprocate.

For information address

CHARLES E. HOLMES,

220 East Capitol street, city.

DO NOT WANT OUR PATRONAGE.

The following firms have declared against the interests of organized labor and are not regarded as deserving their patronage:

WOODWARD & LOTHROP.

ZELLERS & SHECKELS.

JOHNSON & MORRIS.

HYDE & FITZGERALD.

J. W. PARKHILL.

E. GUNDESHIMER.

WILBUR F. NASH.

SICKLE'S NAT'L CIGAR FACTORY.

S. S. DAISH, Coal and Wood.

I. B. BURSEY, Carpenter and Builder.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

New York firemen work eight hours in electrical power-houses and newspaper plants, and will make an attempt to get the shorter workday in breweries and big downtown buildings.

When all the fish he could carry, Bob decided to conclude his angling for the day, and within one hour had returned home. On Bob concluding his story

"Izaak Walton" suggested that he go out and wash his face. But the latter protested that he was never more wide awake in his life, and that what he had related was perfectly true. "Izaak" became suspicious after Bob had gone. Maybe old "Ike" was sleepy, and had been dreaming himself. So out to the wash room wended "Ike" his way. Ten minutes had elapsed before any significant intelligence reached us of him. A runner from a nearby friendly tribe reported that he had discovered a prostrated pale face in the near vicinity. It was sad news. Cold water had failed in its restorative powers, and "Ike" gradually sank into a stupor, from which he did not recover until too late for his friends to do him any good. He lingered with us only until the shade of eve began to cast its dusky folds around the sad scene, and then, without the slightest warning of his unexpected departure, he left us—those who loved him—for the happy old hunting grounds of former years. We knew then that Bob Simril's story had brought about the untimely official end of "Izaak Walton," mighty Nimrod, noble hunter!

OLD PROG.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

New York firemen work eight hours in electrical power-houses and newspaper plants, and will make an attempt to get the shorter workday in breweries and big downtown buildings.

When all the fish he could carry, Bob decided to conclude his angling for the day, and within one hour had returned home. On Bob concluding his story

"Izaak Walton" suggested that he go out and wash his face. But the latter protested that he was never more wide awake in his life, and that what he had related was perfectly true. "Izaak" became suspicious after Bob had gone. Maybe old "Ike" was sleepy, and had been dreaming himself. So out to the wash room wended "Ike" his way. Ten minutes had elapsed before any significant intelligence reached us of him. A runner from a nearby friendly tribe reported that he had discovered a prostrated pale face in the near vicinity. It was sad news. Cold water had failed in its restorative powers, and "Ike" gradually sank into a stupor, from which he did not recover until too late for his friends to do him any good. He lingered with us only until the shade of eve began to cast its dusky folds around the sad scene, and then, without the slightest warning of his unexpected departure, he left us—those who loved him—for the happy old hunting grounds of former years. We knew then that Bob Simril's story had brought about the untimely official end of "Izaak Walton," mighty Nimrod, noble hunter!

OLD PROG.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

New York firemen work eight hours in electrical power-houses and newspaper plants, and will make an attempt to get the shorter workday in breweries and big downtown buildings.

When all the fish he could carry, Bob decided to conclude his angling for the day, and within one hour had returned home. On Bob concluding his story

"Izaak Walton" suggested that he go out and wash his face. But the latter protested that he was never more wide awake in his life, and that what he had related was perfectly true. "Izaak" became suspicious after Bob had gone. Maybe old "Ike" was sleepy, and had been dreaming himself. So out to the wash room wended "Ike" his way. Ten minutes had elapsed before any significant intelligence reached us of him. A runner from a nearby friendly tribe reported that he had discovered a prostrated pale face in the near vicinity. It was sad news. Cold water had failed in its restorative powers, and "Ike" gradually sank into a stupor, from which he did not recover until too late for his friends to do him any good. He lingered with us only until the shade of eve began to cast its dusky folds around the sad scene, and then, without the slightest warning of his unexpected departure, he left us—those who loved him—for the happy old hunting grounds of former years. We knew then that Bob Simril's story had brought about the untimely official end of "Izaak Walton," mighty Nimrod, noble hunter!

OLD PROG.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

New York firemen work eight hours in electrical power-houses and newspaper plants, and will make an attempt to get the shorter workday in breweries and big downtown buildings.

When all the fish he could carry, Bob decided to conclude his angling for the day, and within one hour had returned home. On Bob concluding his story

"Izaak Walton" suggested that he go out and wash his face. But the latter protested that he was never more wide awake in his life, and that what he had related was perfectly true. "Izaak" became suspicious after Bob had gone. Maybe old "Ike" was sleepy, and had been dreaming himself. So out to the wash room wended "Ike" his way. Ten minutes had elapsed before any significant intelligence reached us of him. A runner from a nearby friendly tribe reported that he had discovered a prostrated pale face in the near vicinity. It was sad news. Cold water had failed in its restorative powers, and "Ike" gradually sank into a stupor, from which he did not recover until too late for his friends to do him any good. He lingered with us only until the shade of eve began to cast its dusky folds around the sad scene, and then, without the slightest warning of his unexpected departure, he left us—those who loved him—for the happy old hunting grounds of former years. We knew then that Bob Simril's story had brought about the untimely official end of "Izaak Walton," mighty Nimrod, noble hunter!

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN CENTRAL LABOR UNION, WASHINGTON BRANCH, AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Vol. IV. No. 9.

Price, 3 Cents.

THE CENTRAL LABOR UNION

Large Attendance and Much Business Handled.

TO AID UNFORTUNATE MINERS

Secretary of the Interior Asked to Prevent Their Expulsion from Their Homes—Only One Large Business House Holds Out Against Early Saturday Night Closing—Denunciation of the New York "Sun"

There was a large attendance of delegates at the last meeting of the Central Labor Union. President H. W. Szegedy presided and J. L. Feeney was secretary.

Under the order of communications the following was read from E. E. Devor, secretary of Soap Workers' Union, No. 7442, of Dayton, Ohio:

"The employees of the factory of the Brown Soap Co., Dayton, Ohio, have been duly organized under a charter of the American Federation of Labor, with an increased scale of wages and all improvements of conditions that organization brings. As our union is the only one of its kind in existence, and the first Soap Workers' Union in the world, we would ask that you assist us by all fair means, and that you will call the attention of your Trades Council to the matter. An endorsement of our action, and the product of The Brown Soap Co., namely, Brown's Original Pine Tar Soap, would, we believe, be of great benefit to us as individuals, and to organized labor everywhere, as it will induce other soap factories throughout the country to recognize organized labor. If you can see your way clear to give us this endorsement you will greatly encourage us in our efforts to better our own condition, and promote the organization of the soap workers in all the factories of the country. This, we believe, can only be done by union men demanding *Union Made* soap and refusing to buy, or use, any tar soap (so far as possible) that does not bear the *Union Label*."

It was ordered that the request be complied with and that the matter be reported to the various unions.

A communication was read from C. F. Bechtold and Julius Zorn, secretaries of the National Union of United Brewery Workers, which requested the central body to aid in bringing the brewers, union label more into use by electing a committee whose object it should be to visit the different union breweries of this city, and ask them to use said label on their cooperage.

The communication also states that:

"We give out Union Label show cards to be used by saloons handling union beer. Please instruct the members of your affiliated local unions to ask for this card when patronizing saloons.

"We would have instructed our local unions to take this matter in hand, but we are certain that a committee from your body will have more influence, and therefore a more satisfactory result will be gained.

"If there are agents of outside breweries in your city, please pass a resolution in which you ask such outside breweries to use our Union Label on their packages, and send copy of the resolution to the brewery as well as to the agent.

"Only such breweries as employ members of organized labor throughout are entitled to the use of the Union Label."

The matter was referred to Brewery Workers' Union No. 118 for report.

The special committee composed of Milford Spohn, H. W. Szegedy, James D. McKinnon, Charles H. Squier, N. C. Sprague and Samuel De Nedry, which was appointed to prepare and present a protest to Secretary Hitchcock against the ejection of miners from the Indian Territory, submitted the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, that the New York *Sun*, having refused to employ members of the Typographical Union and others of the Allied Printing Trades, the Central Labor Union declares the New York *Sun* to be unfair and not deserving the patronage of organized labor."

"March 1, 1899, the members of the United Mine Workers of America in Arkansas and Indian Territory were compelled to inaugurate a strike to secure living wages and humane conditions for the miners employed in the above named State and Territory,

the actions of the operators being such as to make it impossible for men to work and maintain the rights guaranteed them under the Constitution. Since that time, it is alleged by the officers of the United Mine Workers of America, the mine owners have left no stone unturned to compel the miners to return to work, but have failed—failed even to secure non-union workers to take their places.

"As you know, sir, the Indian Territory is governed by federal law, and is under direct control of the Interior Department. It is necessary for white residents to obtain a permit from the chief of the Choctaw nation, said permit to be approved by the Indian agent (a federal representative), in order to remain in that Territory. Since the strike has been in progress many of the people concerned have been unable to procure permits, by reason of lack of funds, and in many instances, it is alleged, the Indian authorities have refused to grant such permits where application had been made for them.

"Some time ago the mine owners, in conjunction with the Indian authorities, made application to the Interior Department to have sixty-four leading members of the United Mine Workers of America expelled from the Indian Territory. The department a few days ago sent an agent, a Mr. Zerelt, into the Territory with instructions to investigate and report to the Secretary of the Interior.

"The Central Labor Union of Washington, D. C., affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, through its representatives, hereby protests, respectfully but emphatically, against such high-handed and un-American actions as those of the mine owners, and request that you, Mr. Secretary, in the name of fairness, equity and justice, give this document, a brief history of the conditions there, due consideration and deny the application for expulsion of citizens from the Indian Territory by the mine owners, simply because they will not re-enter the employ of corporations whose treatment of its employees makes it impossible to do so and retain manhood."

The committee appointed to secure the consent of the merchants of the city to close their business places at 9 o'clock on Saturday evening during the year, reported that the following merchants were favorable to the proposition and would close at that hour on Saturday if there was a general agreement: Saks & Co., Samuel Friedlander, T. B. Reinhardt, Lansburgh Bros., Bon Marche, S. Kahn, Sons & Co., Heilbrun & Co., Family Shoe Store, Eiseman Bros., Hecht & Co., and M. Goldenberg.

The committee reported that all the merchants called on were favorable to closing at 9 o'clock on Saturday evening with the exception of Parker, Bridget & Co., who informed the committee that, "we are opposed to closing at 9 o'clock on Saturday night. We propose to run our business to suit ourselves and don't want any outside interference."

The committee reported that this house keeps open as late as 12 o'clock on Saturday night, and in conversation with the clerks they were informed that they were willing to work until that hour and take a lunch and work longer.

The committee expressed the opinion, which was the unanimous sense, that this establishment should not be patronized by those who have some regard for humane conditions, and a resolution was unanimously adopted which recommends to the patronage of organized labor and its friends, those merchants who are favorable to closing at the reasonable hour of 9 o'clock on Saturday evening.

A delegate from Columbia Typographical Union reported the trouble existing between the union printers of New York city and the *Sun*, and the following resolution was adopted:

"Resolved, that the New York *Sun*, having refused to employ members of the Typographical Union and others of the Allied Printing Trades, the Central Labor Union declares the New York *Sun* to be unfair and not deserving the patronage of organized labor."

Organizers Lewis and Shanley, to whom was referred the matter of the organization of a Wagon and Carriage Makers' Union, reported "that after full inquiry the organizers ascertained

that a majority of the most efficient carriage makers, who are employed in the largest shops in the city, have become dissatisfied with Carriage and Wagon Makers' Assembly No. 3456, K. of L., and desire to be organized as a union of the international body. The difficulty seems to be that the K. of L. assembly, several years ago, secured a National Union charter, but it is alleged that the local organization has never regarded it and has conducted its business as a K. of L. assembly. Several weeks ago the dissatisfied membership of the assembly withdrew from that body, organized a union and elected a full complement of officers."

BOYCOTTING THE "SUN."

New York Union Is Making a Vigorous Fight.

Typographical Union No. 6 has sent out a quarter of a million pamphlets detailing the circumstances leading up to the walk out by members of "Big Six" and Stereotypers' Union No. 1.

The well-known antipathy which the *Sun* has displayed toward organized labor since Laffan became manager of that paper is dwelt upon in the circular.

It is said the direct expense incurred in transporting the men from Philadelphia last week amounted to \$2,500. As only four of the men went to work on the *Sun*, the cost per man was over \$600; and it was given out that they were very inferior workmen at that.

The circular, which is signed by John H. Delaney, president Typographical Union No. 6; John F. Connor, president Stereotypers' Union No. 1, and Henry A. Moreland, president Allied Printing Trades Council of Greater New York, closes as follows:

"The *Sun* claims to be paying the scale. We have undoubted and undoubtless evidence from men who came from Philadelphia with "Superintendent" Edwards, that they were to receive wages ranging from \$12 to \$18 per week, which is below the Union scale for night work on morning newspapers.

"Charles William Edwards has 'rat-ted' papers before, and is at the present time the owner of a 'rat' paper in Delaware. Having other business of his own to attend to, it is not likely that his contract with the *Sun* extends over a very long period of time. His calculations have been so disastrously interfered with by circumstances beyond his control that it is likely to terminate much sooner than he expected."

I. T. U. IN CONVENTION.

Annual Sessions in Future—Milwaukee in 1900.

The fifty-fifth session of the International Typographical Union convened at Detroit on Monday. There were present 168 delegates and 135 ex-delegates.

Business for the first day consisted of speeches of welcome, the usual handing up of resolutions and the president's report. President Donnelly reported that the International is in the most prosperous condition since 1892, and suggested amendments of the laws to permit membership in the International Union of any journeyman printer without the jurisdiction of a local. He also recommended biennial instead of annual conventions.

The membership of typographical unions last November, according to the shorter workday committee's report, was 27,433, of which 24,967 were enjoying the nine-hour day.

On Tuesday the convention, by a vote of 122 to 33, amended article I, section 7, of the constitution by striking out "Non-printer members shall only be permitted to work at the particular subdivision of the craft in which they were employed at time of admission; and when issuing cards to such non-printer members the secretaries of subordinate unions shall designate that particular subdivision thereon." This action was taken at the suggestion of the committee on laws.

It was voted to hold annual sessions. The convention has adopted a resolution providing that only journeymen printers shall be eligible to apprenticeship in machine offices.

By a close vote, Milwaukee was chosen as a meeting place for the next convention.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

DEATH OF T. F. MAHER.

Oldest Member of Pressmen's Union Passes Away.

His life was gentle; And the elements so mixed in him. That Nature might stand up and say to all the world:

"This was a man."

Thomas F. Maher, the oldest member of Pressmen's Union, No. 1, I. P. P. U., and the oldest employee in continuous service in the Government Printing Office, died on August 10, aged 71 years, and his body was followed to the grave by a large number of sorrowing relatives and friends on August 12, 1899.

Mr. Maher came to Washington early in the 50's, and obtained employment as a pressman, first, I believe, with the firm that published the Congressional Globe. Subsequently he engaged with Mr. Cornelius Wendel, who erected the building which was afterwards purchased by the Government for the Government Printing Office, and Mr. Maher became one of Uncle Sam's pressmen, and remained on the rolls of the press room continuously until the day of his death—a record for continuous service seldom equalled in public or private employment.

Mr. Maher became a pressman member of Columbia Union as soon as that organization was perfected, and represented that union as a delegate to the I. T. U. on two occasions, I believe. He was treasurer of the Pressmen's Union for many years, and up to the time when his failing health prohibited longer his active participation in union matters, he was the secretary of the Allied Printing Trades Council of Washington. A firm believer in the benefits of organization, he never shirked any duty imposed by his union, and whether working as a journeyman pressman or holding an official position, showed by his example that his fealty to his organization was paramount to any selfish interest.

As a foreman he was my ideal. Strict in the maintenance of discipline, he was just and fair to all. A good workman himself, he appreciated those who did their duty. There was nothing he would not do to help out a man when in trouble through accident that was not the result of negligence, and there was nothing he would do to shield the sloth and the shirk. I well remember a remark he made more than twenty years ago, that was a true index of his character. In one of the changes of administration of the office, Mr. Maher was reduced from the position of assistant foreman to that of journeyman pressman, and the men who had worked under him presented him with a handsome gold headed cane as a slight token of the esteem in which he was held. In accepting the present, he said: "How much better the world would be if men would only remember, when placed in positions like the one I have just vacated, that they are only captain for a day." That was the kind of a man he was. Place made no difference in him. Power with him was never used for his own aggrandizement nor to the detriment of any one else.

He was a true American gentleman. His home life was perfection. To his children he was not only a kind and indulgent father, but a pleasant companion. His was the true charity. Not only did he give liberally of his means, but, a man of strength himself, he had every excuse for those whose frailties and weaknesses led to indiscretions. A man austere and reserved in general, he was the soul of wit and humor on occasions. Many are the pleasant recollections I have of him around the festal board of the annual banquet that was a feature with the pressmen years ago. He was familiar with the poets and the best of authors—a lover of Scott, and Dickens and Thackeray—and could entertain any company with his conversation.

But words are idle. What more can I say than is so well expressed in the quotation:

"He was a man!"

Mr. Maher leaves a widow and five children—two sons and three daughters. One son follows the calling of his father, and is employed in the press room of the G. P. O., and the eldest daughter is the wife of Billy Spottswood, a well-known and popular printer, who has been a clerk in the War Department for many years.

At the meeting of the union Saturday

night a committee on resolutions on the death of Mr. Maher was selected, consisting of Messrs. W. G. Dunne, Ira E. Cole, O. H. Reed, Geo. M. Ramsey, and William Scott, and a committee for similar purpose was selected at a meeting held by the members of the G. P. O. chapel, which resolutions will no doubt be published and presented the family of the deceased.

GEO. M. RAMSEY. Washington, D. C., Aug. 15, 1899.

At a meeting of Pressmen's Union No. 1, I. P. P. U., held Saturday evening last, a committee on resolutions on the death of Mr. Thomas F. Maher, comprising Messrs. W. G. Dunne, O. H. Reed, Ira E. Cole, Wm. S. Scott, and Geo. M. Ramsey, submitted the following:

Whereas the All-Wise has taken from among us Thomas F. Maher, our firm friend, wise counsellor, and active co-worker; and,

Whereas the Great Ruler, in the fullness of time, has but gathered the ripened grain to be transplanted in the ever-venerable fields above; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Thomas F. Maher this Union is deprived of an active and conscientious member, and the members lose a true and steadfast friend.

Resolved, That in our loss we recognize the eternal gain which comes with the ending of a life well spent.

Resolved, That in the death of our co-worker we have lost a friend and brother made dear to us by years of association; one whose pure and upright life has been a guide to those of less mature years and experience, and to his family he was a most exemplary and indulgent parent.

Resolved, That our sympathy and condolence be extended to the family of our deceased brother, with the hope that their sorrow may be tempered with the knowledge that he left no duty unfulfilled.

Resolved, That we will ever cherish the memory of the years of pleasant association with our departed brother.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and also that they be spread upon the minutes of the Union.

A Few Comments on the Inimical Press.

Did it ever occur to you why the "boy-cott" is so generally denounced by the press as an outrage, as intolerable, as unworthy of the present civilization? Because it accomplishes its purpose; because it is effective; because it reaches and rights wrongs that can be reached and righted in no other way.

The *Evening Star* says the "walking delegate" will have no occupant on the Pennsylvania Railroad when the long-service-pension system goes into effect. The "walking delegate" has no powers not delegated to him by his union, and no workingman was ever known to sneer at his own agent. What the Pennsylvania Railroad will pay in the way of pensions in old age will have been withheld from the beneficiaries in the way of low wages in their prime, and the pension list will be the club that will be used to prevent them from demanding reasonable remuneration. The workingman does not want that kind of paternalism; it is not charity, but justice that he seeks.

All the newspapers seem to get great satisfaction out of the fact that P. M. Arthur, the Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, refuses to boycott the Cleveland scab street cars. Arthur has never betrayed any sympathy with the workingman, but he is solid with the railway officials.

The *Star* and *Times* take a slap at Eugene Debs, as the inimical press used to at Martin Irons. Each managed a great strike that failed, but scared the toadies of capital so badly that they have not forgotten it. That is the head and front of their offending.

BILLERECA.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D. Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

The new agreement reduces the hours of labor of New York masons' laborers from forty-eight hours a week to forty-four hours. It also increases the wages for five days in the week from \$2.40 to \$2.64 a day. With the Saturday half-holiday their wages are now \$14.50 a week, an increase of 12 cents a week, notwithstanding the fact that on account of the Saturday half-holiday they will receive only \$1.32 for their work on the sixth day of the week.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL

Fourteen Locals Represented at Tuesday's Session.

EMPLOYING LATHERS CRANKY

Will Not Agree to Confine Themselves to Members of the Union—The Treasurer Requests Early Payment of Per Capita Tax—Report from Joint Labor Day Excursion Committee Very Encouraging.

Roll call on Tuesday evening disclosed the presence of delegates from fourteen organizations. President McIvor was in the chair, and Mr. J. P. Healey acted as secretary.

After the reading of the minutes a delegate from the Stone Cutters' Association was admitted and obligated. Later on his credentials were ordered sent back to the president of that organization for his signature.

The special committee which had been appointed to visit the employing plasterers in behalf of the union lathers reported that those employers whom they had seen would not agree to employ union lathers exclusively, but the committee hoped to meet with better success with those whom they are still to call upon.

Treasurer Murray requested that organizations pay their per capita tax as soon as possible.

Mr. Lomax, of the joint Labor Day excursion committee, reported that the prospects pointed to a grand success, the committee having all arrangements completed up to date.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

Hear Hoy's Graphophone, 8th and D.

"SHINNY" McSHANE Denies that He is Dead.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

Official Organ Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, A. F. of L.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY PHILLIPS & PATTON.

OFFICE: 414 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST.

SUBSCRIPTION

One year (in advance) \$1.00
Six months (in advance) 50cEntered at the Post-Office at Washington, D. C.
as Second-Class Matter.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1899.

Power of the Boycott.

All members of organized labor and students of economic questions will watch with more than usual interest the progress and effect of the boycott which is being placed upon the New York *Sun*. Those connected with the allied printing trades have nothing to fear as to the result. With a full knowledge of the *Sun's* calumnious methods in connection with strikes and boycotts for the past ten years, trades unionists throughout the country have not hesitated and will not hesitate to put the notorious enemy of organized labor on the unfair list. Only one organization in all this broad land has offered any opposition to arraigning the *Sun* at the bar of union justice, and this body's action is not prompted by love of the *Sun*, but by a desire to follow out instructions from international headquarters to oppose the printers in everything. Here is an extract from a "confidential letter" to locals:

"See that the delegates from your Central Labor Union to the next convention of the A. F. of L. is instructed against the action of the printers and in favor of our Association.

"What the printer is for, we are against! That is your motto."

The jumbling of the plural and singular in the first paragraph occurred in the original document.

Efforts have been made in this city and elsewhere, in pursuance of this policy, to prevent boycotts being placed upon the *Sun*, but a casual glance along the line discloses the fact that the opposition is ineffective.

It is given out on good authority that the *Sun* has lost 40,000 in its daily circulation.

Is it any wonder that the "hired" writers of more or less sensible editorials on the daily papers experience a cold shiver and write a spiteful paragraph or two at the mere mention of the word "boycott"?

The method of retaliation for injustice and contumely at the hands of venal and spiteful newspapers has proven efficacious in the past, and there is no reasonable ground for supposing that it has lost its power. A great number of newspapers throughout the country, which it is needless to name at this time, have felt the effects of organized labor's quiet but powerful weapon; hence the alacrity displayed by the average editor in criticising the action of unionists when they resort to the most potent and effective agency at their command.

But as to the *Sun*, it has not got anything like an even chance in its fight, inasmuch as the publishers of that paper have seen fit to make war on the New York *Herald* and the Mergenthaler Linotype Company at the same time that No. 6 and its friends are literally knocking the spots out of the circulation. In fact, it is given out from a reliable source that the Landston Company is looking with anything but equanimity upon the dispute into which the *Sun* is bringing the machine. If that company should turn on the *Sun* in its dire distress, it would prove the last straw.

The wisdom of the International Typographical Union in debarring apprentices from a right to operate a typesetting machine is not apparent from where we sit, as it has always been considered proper for a boy to be allowed to master the details of every branch of the business possible before becoming a journeyman. However, conditions have changed, and the new arrangement may be in line with other matters in mutation.

Proof Room.

Frank Roderick has gone to the Warren White Sulphur Springs to spend his leave. He will be back before the fall meet at Benning's.

Charles H. ("Tom") Sawyer is on his leave, but as he is reported sick he is probably not enjoying it. But it beats being sick on his own time.

Letters from Joe Babcock say that he is on the way back to Washington, but stopping en route. He is considerably improved in health, but hardly a well man yet.

Zack Jenkins looked in long enough to say that, instead of going to New England, he is going to Niagara Falls and then to Cleveland, where he has some business to attend to.

"Hick" is due to return next Saturday, his leave having been mostly spent in Washington County and Baltimore, Md., but he has been seen with the naked eye in Washington during the thirty days.

Joseph S. Clarke will spend his leave, which began on Thursday, among relatives at Cleveland, Ohio. It is to be hoped that he will not permit himself to be drawn into the strike troubles while there.

Charlie O'Neill's leave will expire on Thursday and we can then expect thrilling tales of his trips to Ferry Bar and Canton and other points around Baltimore, with accounts of vivid experiences while slumming in Old Town.

M. Wood (the M. is supposed to stand for Maximilian, but he won't admit it) is on his leave. He may not get farther north than the Boundary nor farther south than Four Mile Run, but if he has plenty to eat he will be happy wherever he is.

Charlie Robinson took his wife and went to Atlantic City last Friday, to be gone about a week. If the weather resembled what we had in Washington a good part of the time, he could enjoy himself watching the raindrops splashing in the ocean.

Henry Boernstein is going down the river to spend his vacation and incidentally study the language of the natives. Having a speaking acquaintance with most of the European languages, he is now giving his attention to those of America.

R. C. Hardesty has been on the sick list for over week, having been taken with a heavy cold, which settled on his lungs. Though he is not in the most robust health, nothing serious is anticipated, and it is hoped he will be at work within a day or two.

John W. Metzung, director of proceeding at the main desk, is on his leave, which he contemplates spending in the neighborhood of the Fauquier White Sulphur Springs, in Virginia. It is said one can not drink whisky and sulphur water on the same vacation.

"The Understudy" has received from Dr. DeWitt C. Chadwick, now in Europe, the *Dagblad*, published at 's Gravenhage, and the *Nieuwe Rotterdamsche Courant*, of Rotterdam, filled with choice Dutch reading. Dutch is an Amsterdam funny-looking language.

Somebody met Schmalhoff the other day and asked him why he was not down the river fishing, agreeably to his promise when he got his leave. He said he was waiting for Old Man Keese, of the Job Room, and putting in the time digging and packing up bait, etc.

There are many who will rejoice to hear that Martin Schram has been reinstated, after four months on the outside, most of which he devoted to acquiring a knowledge of "the machine." He was for some years a proofreader, and at his reinstatement went into the Third Division.

Billy Reed is off for a trip to Niagara Falls and Toronto, returning by way of Mauch Chunk, Squedunk, Podunk, and Manayunk. As he will be accompanied by his wife, it is probable that he will maintain the dignity that usually characterizes a New Jersey gentleman when accompanied by his wife.

H. Clay Evans (not the distinguished Commissioner of Pensions, but for many years a compositor in the G. P. O.) dropped in on Saturday and shook hands all around. He is now a civil magistrate in Baltimore, looks prosperous, and says he gets three meals a day and has a bed to sleep in.

Maj. Jos. S. Clarke ought to be paid the \$2 per month which the Government allows postage-stamp agents, for he sells as many as some agents. While

he probably is not seeking to increase his business, he is always very accommodating, and the calls on him for stamps aggregate several per day.

Denny Moynihan's youngster took it in his head to celebrate last Monday and proceeded to accumulate a peregoric jag. For a time there was quite a commotion, but the prompt use of antidotes brought little Arthur Allison out all right; so Denny's "great invention" is still in practical operation.

Graff and Buchanan wrote early in the week to have their mail forwarded to American House, Boston, stating that they were then about to sail for Halifax, to be gone about a week. The "handwriting" in the letter shows that the real hilarity had not yet begun, but it will, most likely, when they get where it can be had for five cents a drink.

Phil Wiley, of the Fourth, had a narrow escape from being seriously hurt in a bicycle collision last Tuesday. While skimming along lively to outrun the rain, he was run into by one of those fellows who unaccountably turn in the wrong direction at the critical moment. Neither rider was hurt, but Wiley's wheel was damaged somewhat; the other fellow's badly.

Elswhere the statement is made that Charlie Robinson was at Atlantic City watching the pearly raindrops taking their hourly dip in the ocean. On Wednesday he returned to his desk, and it is a grief to have to record that a man who thirty-five years ago had no fear of Southern bullets to-day ran away from Southern wind. The hurricane that had been advertised for a week chased him away from Atlantic City before his time.

It was a source of great pleasure to many that William M. (Micky) Camp was reinstated last week, for he has the handicap in seeking work of having but one leg, though it does not interfere at all with his efficiency. With a wife and four children to support and only one leg to travel on, he has had a hard time recently. He has held copy temporarily on several occasions and is well known to the older readers. He is now working in the Second Division.

A letter from Walter R. Johns, dated at Edgartown, Mass., on Martha's Vineyard, says he is as brown as an Indian, which he ascribes to the fishing trips which he takes with Henry Ripley, and is enjoying himself very much. "The Understudy" thanks him for a package of country papers, comprising everything published from Martha's Vineyard to the end of Cape Cod, but fears his chances of getting a sword-fish's sword are small, as none are to be found there this year.

Dr. Jimmy Armstrong's thirty days will expire on Thursday, but he won't be back. He will either be in the wilds of Donegal or basking in the sun and drinking in the beauties of the Lakes of Killarney and old Irish whiskeys that was never introduced to the Emergency Hospital, where his boy was in a dangerous condition. It appears that the nurse gave the baby a bottle containing paregoric to play with, and he didn't do a thing but pull the cork and drink half of the bottle's contents.

After an application of the stomach pump and an antidote, however, he was carried home smiling, determined, of course, on a similar recklessness at the first opportunity.

On leave August 10: J. H. Albertis, reader; F. E. Garrison, Chas. Hartman, Fred G. Garrison, Fred L. Hemming, Dan'l J. Marvin, Geo. G. Klinkett, B. W. Butler, and Miss Harriet E. Robinson, compositors; J. D. Lydick, pressman, and Miss Kate Ellis, feeder. On leave August 17: Albert Reid, C. E. Grubill, Orville A. Calkins, Miss Julia M. Burke, Frank Hoover, Lewis C. Tuttle, Aug. M. Laing, E. J. Handley, A. J. Arnold, Andrew Keiner, Miss Hattie M. Jewett, Wm. Howlin, Geo. T. Weaver, D. W. Beach, W. J. Brown, Bert S. Elliott, and S. G. P. William, compositors; Geo. Dunnington, helper.

There is a "leedle Cherman pand" comes around every Saturday morning and discourses some sweet music opposite a beer saloon a short distance from the office, and after sending the hat around moves off to pastures new, giving us a wide berth. But last Saturday morning they departed from their custom and came under the window of the last alley and sent upward the sweet strains of "How can I Bear to Leave Thee," to the astonishment and pleasure of a number of those near the windows. The cause of it was that Miss Jewett was to begin her thirty days' leave on Monday, and alley 8 made up a purse and invited them to serenade the young lady before she departed to Lynn, Mass., where she will spend her vacation with her mother.

When Frank B. Cowden went on his leave he left in the keeping-safekeeping, he thought—of Charles Fletcher two things which he prized very highly. They were his cat and some silverware. The custodian endeavored to be true to the trust reposed in him, but, alas! for the perverseness of cats, he failed to hold on to the valuables. One morning he got up as was his wont, and went down stairs to greet the cat, but no cat was to be seen. He

to Johns, viz, Atkinson, Berg, Bradley, Connolly, Johnston (miscalled "Jim"), Metzung, Ottinger, Pepper, Rankin, and Russell; 5 "Jims," viz, Armstrong, Galleher, Huggins, Scott, and Turner; 3 "Joes," Babcock, Clarke, and (T. J.) Mattingly; 11 "Charlies," viz, Buchanan, Ennis, Etchberger, Graff, Johnson, O'Neill, Otis, Puckette, Robinson, Sawyer, and Stutsman; 3 Georges, Burklin, Manning, and Sargent; 4 Heirys, viz, Boernstein, Thurston, Weber, and Weyand; 3 "Eds," Patterson, Russ, and Thomas; 2 "Sams," Howells and McBride; 2 "Dans," Chisholm and O'Connell; 3 "Als," Dyer, Ingalls, and Marston; 2 "Oscars," Hyler and Dunlap; 2 Arthurs, Bloomer and Page; the other names seem to be singles.

THE UNDERSTUDY.

Specification Room.

Andy Keiner received a telegram stating that his mother was dangerously ill, and was compelled to hurry to his home in New York State.

Shelby Smith spent his vacation at Colonial Beach and came back so coped by the sun that he looked like a Wah—No, like a Kick—No, I mean he looked like a Sioux Indian.

Pressmen's Council, No. 738, N. U., turned out an elegant souvenir. The typographical and press work were good. But it did not have the Allied Trades Label on it, which resulted in some adverse criticism.

There will be only one thing to mar the pleasure of Frank Hoover's trip to Massillon, Ohio. He will stop at the home of his brother, who is a Methodist clergyman, and he will have to attend morning and evening prayers.

Why, hello, "Old Prog;" how the deuce are you? See you bobbed up serenely again last week. Thought you had retired from the literary field and gone to the battle field of the Philippines, there to gather fresh laurels. Glad to figuratively shake your fist, and hope you'll be a good boy and not be getting into scrapes. Want to say *sotto voce* and parenthetically that I met Percy the other day and he gave me de glassy eye.

Last Monday morning D. L. Moynihan got one of those frights that make a fellow's hair stand up straight. He was not long at work when he received a message to go to the Emergency Hospital, where his boy was in a dangerous condition. It appears that the nurse gave the baby a bottle containing paregoric to play with, and he didn't do a thing but pull the cork and drink half of the bottle's contents. After an application of the stomach pump and an antidote, however, he was carried home smiling, determined, of course, on a similar recklessness at the first opportunity.

On leave August 10: J. H. Albertis, reader; F. E. Garrison, Chas. Hartman, Fred G. Garrison, Fred L. Hemming, Dan'l J. Marvin, Geo. G. Klinkett, B. W. Butler, and Miss Harriet E. Robinson, compositors; J. D. Lydick, pressman, and Miss Kate Ellis, feeder. On leave August 17: Albert Reid, C. E. Grubill, Orville A. Calkins, Miss Julia M. Burke, Frank Hoover, Lewis C. Tuttle, Aug. M. Laing, E. J. Handley, A. J. Arnold, Andrew Keiner, Miss Hattie M. Jewett, Wm. Howlin, Geo. T. Weaver, D. W. Beach, W. J. Brown, Bert S. Elliott, and S. G. P. William, compositors; Geo. Dunnington, helper.

There is a "leedle Cherman pand" comes around every Saturday morning and discourses some sweet music opposite a beer saloon a short distance from the office, and after sending the hat around moves off to pastures new, giving us a wide berth. But last Saturday morning they departed from their custom and came under the window of the last alley and sent upward the sweet strains of "How can I Bear to Leave Thee," to the astonishment and pleasure of a number of those near the windows. The cause of it was that Miss Jewett was to begin her thirty days' leave on Monday, and alley 8 made up a purse and invited them to serenade the young lady before she departed to Lynn, Mass., where she will spend her vacation with her mother.

When Frank B. Cowden went on his leave he left in the keeping-safekeeping, he thought—of Charles Fletcher two things which he prized very highly. They were his cat and some silverware. The custodian endeavored to be true to the trust reposed in him, but, alas! for the perverseness of cats, he failed to hold on to the valuables. One morning he got up as was his wont, and went down stairs to greet the cat, but no cat was to be seen. He

WOOD'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

AND

CIVIL SERVICE INSTITUTE,

311 East Capitol St.

Incorporated with power to confer degree of M. S. Accts.
FIFTEENTH YEAR BEGINS SEPTEMBER 4, 1899.

Courses of Study—

COMMERCIAL OR BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING,
CIVIL SERVICE, ENGLISH, CENSUS OFFICE.

THOROUGH, PRACTICAL, COMPLETE.

The cost of tuition the lowest consistent with thoroughness and the instruction afforded.
STUDENTS ENTER ANY TIME.

OPEN ALL THE SUMMER.

Civil Service or Census Office course, \$10.00. We guarantee that our pupils will pass the examination; if one should not attain the necessary average on the first examination we will give them further instruction free.

The efficiency of our school is vouches for by the following patrons:

Hon. D. V. Vandiver, M. C., Missouri. Hon. J. W. Madlock, M. C., Georgia. Hon. James T. Mr. John E. Herrel, President National Capital Bank.

The following pupils have recently been appointed to positions in the Census Office:

Miss Helen G. Gage, Miss Sallie V. Kenner, Miss Annie C. Singleton, Mrs. E. R. Goodwin, Miss Evelyn L. Yeomans.

Mrs. Margaret Lake and Mrs. Henrietta Curran were appointed in the Interior Department on July 3.

Should you want a position in the Census Office or Civil Service or if you would like to take a course in book-keeping, shorthand or typewriting, write to us and we will help you.

Mr. James S. Barber, the President's nephew, took a course and received an appointment at \$1,400. The following is his testimonial:

"To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: From experience I wish to say that any person who desires a thorough knowledge of book-keeping will do well to attend Wood's Commercial College.

The principal is an instructor of many years' experience and teaches thoroughly whatever he undertakes."

then looked for the silverware; but that, too, had disappeared. After some astute reasoning it was concluded that the cat must have taken the silverware, for did they not disappear at the same time? Who else could have taken it? A handsome reward is offered for the apprehension of the cat and the recovery of the valuables.

The sooner the newspaper compositor masters the mysteries of the dots and dashes on telegraph tapes the more secure will he make himself in his position in the newspaper office. In conversation with an expert telegraph operator some time ago he unfolded to me an innovation which is in process of incubation to oust a number of printers and put members of his profession in their places. Telegraph operators are learning to manipulate the typesetting machine, and when they get on a morning paper they will do two men's work in this way: The tape that comes from the telegraph machine will be banded to him, and instead of it being written out in long-hand, as at present, and given to the printer, Mr. Operator will set it up on the machine, thus depriving not an operator of work, but a printer. So it is advisable for the compositor to take the bull by the horns and learn the teletype alphabet, and instead of the telegraph operator taking his place he can reverse matters and save himself. Already there is one operator on the Brooklyn *Eagle* who sets all the cablegrams in this way, and there is no knowing how soon the telegraph companies may adapt themselves to conditions and supply all telegrams by tape. Then it will be expedient to know the dot and dash alphabet.

According to an article in the *American Federationist*, a most astounding condition of affairs exists in Hawaii in regard to the contract labor laws. It appears that all laborers who work on the coffee and sugar plantations are compelled to sign a contract by which they agree to work for terms ranging from five to ten years. This contract is signed by a number of American citizens who get very small wages, having to compete with Mongolian labor. The contract is enforced vigorously, and any laborer refusing to work or "running away" from the plantation on which he is employed is immediately arrested and thrown into prison, from which he can only come by the promise to serve out his term of contract or purchase his liberty for the sum of \$120. Many of those contracts are signed in foreign countries, and this system of slavery, which is in violation of the

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES
OF
COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION,
No. 101.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE 423 G ST. N. W.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.
OFFICERS.

E. C. JONES.....President
FRANK S. LERCH.....Vice-President
W. M. GARRETT.....Secretary
JOHN J. HIGGINS.....Treasurer
C. C. HICKINS.....Organizer
CHARLES T. BURNS.....Sergeant-at-Arms
J. L. FECHTIG.....Doorkeeper
TRUSTEES—James E. Bright (Chairman); F. H. Melick, Charles W. Ools, E. C. Jones, W. M. Garrett.
DELEGATES TO CENTRAL LABOR UNION—J. L. Rodier, Sam D. Nedrey, E. W. Patton, J. F. McCormick, J. M. Lenhart.
AUDITORS—Percy L. Moore, A. J. E. Hubbard, J. W. Carter.

COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS—A. L. Randall (Chairman), E. J. Hall, J. J. Ottinger, G. G. Seibold, M. K. Huntsberry.
NOMINATIONS—E. A. M. Lawson (Chairman), R. M. Cook, C. E. Dietrich, H. L. Ripley, E. B. Merritt.
FINANCE—Ed. Y. Fisher (Chairman), J. T. Maddox, John A. Huston.
PRINTING—H. F. Sauter (Chairman), C. O. Doten, A. H. Smith.
GRIEVANCE—F. B. Crown, (Chairman), J. B. Stahl, C. P. Rhodes, Ed. Breidenstein, T. F. Tuohy.
DELEGATES TO ALLIED TRADES COUNCIL—C. E. Holmes (Chairman), J. P. Farwell, C. C. Hopkins.
ENTERTAINMENT—E. E. Gessler (Chairman), J. Greene, Jr., C. B. McElroy, Jessie F. Dumble, W. N. Goldschein, J. W. Foley, A. H. Jaeger.
LIBRARY—J. H. Brodnax (Chairman), A. C. Proctor, C. A. Brewton.
RELIEF—C. E. Iudy (Chairman), J. R. Armstrong, F. J. Ward.
LAWS—W. H. Phillips (Chairman), J. D. Newlon, T. Frank Hall.

CHAIRMEN.

First Division—Thomas W. Haworth.
Second Division—H. G. Brown.
Third Division—D. J. Snyder.
Fourth Division—James Allard.
Fifth Division—C. E. Holmes.
Job Room—Milo Shanks.
Specification Room—William L. Gutellus.
Official Gazette—George Gerberich.
Document Proof Room—F. A. Hall.
Treasury Division—Bruce Austin.
Interior Division—Charles T. Burns.
State Division—S. W. Taylor.
Navy Department Division—B. H. Ackert.
War Department Division—C. B. McElroy.
Agricultural Division—J. P. Hubbard.
Weather Bureau—B. J. O'Brien.
Evening Star—G. A. Meyer.
Morning Post—Francis Benzer.
Evening Times—William E. Dix.
Morning Times—T. C. Parsons.
National Tribune—J. P. Hunter.
Law Reporter—A. E. Smoot.
Cadick & Detweiler's—Arthur Martin.
Pearson's—J. P. Chandler.
National Publishing Co.—O. P. Rumley.
McGill & Wallace's—J. L. Fechtig.
Stormont & Jackson's—W. E. Denison.
Byron S. Adams'—Frank Hart.
Norman T. Elliott's—D. E. Tyrell.
Army and Navy Register—A. S. Jones.
United Publishing Co.—T. F. Monahan.
Advertiser Company—W. S. McCurdy.

AROUND THE PRINTERIES.

Down Town.

Union meeting next Sunday.
"Jim" Brooks has accepted the foremanship at Lippman's on E street.
Mr. Kuhn, formerly a sub on the Times, has a machine at Cadick's.

John Handiboe, who has been operating on the Cincinnati Enquirer, is in town.

President Edwin C. Jones has been appointed on the printing committee in connection with the Dewey reception.

A small excursion party, consisting of George and Eddie Charles and Frank Lane, visited Baltimore last Sunday.

William Covert, who has been operating a machine at Cadick's for several months, has resigned and gone to New York.

Wood's Commercial College will give a typewriter to those who take a full course and pay special rate. (Mention THE TRADES UNIONIST.)

One of those unfortunate and irrepressible "bulls" made its appearance in an ad. in one of the dailies last week. Operator and proof reader were laid off indefinitely.

After the Detroit convention adjourns, Secretary Garrett will accompany his friend Grubill to Greenville, Mich., where he will spend a week at trying to hook the wily trout.

The proposed baseball match between the Times and G. P. O. clubs has been declared off. It seems the former insisted on playing at 5 o'clock in the morning, while the latter held out for 5 in the afternoon.

An exchange publishes the following: "My boy, whilst thou has left in thy skull the sense of a jay bird, break away from the cigarette habit, for lo, thy breath stinketh like a glue factory and thy whole appearance is like a store dummy. Yes, thou art a cipher that is to say, the water being heavily

Third Division.

CUE NAY, still backcapping, says: Q. Give the exact words used by Esquire Lynch in sentencing Mose Johnson, convicted of murder.—A. He said: "Prisoner at the bar, your crime being an extraordinary one, I am compelled to give you the limit of the law—ten days in Alexandria; and may heaven have mercy on your pelt."

Q. What announcement did you say you wished to make?—A. I wanted to let the public know that Dick Driscoll and Charley Sheldon have had their pictures taken together. For sale at all hardware stores and livery stables; 37 cents each. (Small demand, large supply; come early.)

(Contestee objects, and insists that "Advt." be inserted at the head of above. Agreed to after lively exchange of high balls.)

Q. State if there is a threatened outbreak of any new diseases in your precinct.—A. Well, Tuck says he has had "indigestion" of the shoulder, and Bloody Reid (62) claims that an afflicted big toe is always sure death.

Q. I understand you are a victim of religious persecution.—A. I am; the church of which I am a regular, stay-at-home, and devout member is not allowed to keep open on Sundays.

Q. When are you going on your leave?—A. Well, as about ten have returned from leave and several new appointments been made, the office thinks it can spare me for a while, and I am going to Atlanta.

(Contestee interrupts to remind witness that he is under oath and not dreaming over a pipe.)

Q. Any suggestions to make?—A. There is a good opening—or, rather, barren waste—in this ward for the Sutherland Sisters to get in some missionary work.

Q. Is the I. T. U. in session at Detroit this week?—A. It was to be, but Bill Bailey is working; so I am uncertain.

Q. Any news from Chinatown?—A. Well, after many hours of rapturous admiration of the beautiful painting, "Adam and Eve Driven from the Garden," Wa Shing Woodside declares that Ad must have surely been a kinsman of his; also gives his professional opinion that Ad knew a good thing when he rubber-necked.

Q. What are your ideas in regard to logotypes?—A. I see that Bynum and McCann are discussing the merits of the different cases, and while they are setting out their respective cases I will do a little distribution act. Should logotypes come into general use, every printer believes that distribution would be rather slow and awkward. Now, Sidney T. Bates, an old-time printer, who worked in the G. P. O. in the 60's, and who is again employed there, evolved a scheme years ago for the easy, accurate, and rapid distribution of logotypes, and at the same time an idea for having type faces cast on both ends of the metal, to do away with the bother of careful scrutiny at present required to avoid turned letters, and, therefore, add to the speed of the comp.

But the distribution scheme is the strong point. It is simply this: The logotypes must be made of celluloid, in order that they will float when put into water. Now we're off. Take your dead form from the press; get a tub of water; dump the form (live and dead matter and all) slantly bang into the tub so that it will pi. The lightest pieces will rise to the surface first; so up comes your hair spaces. Scoop 'em off with a corn popper, gather 'em up, and put into proper place in case. Now toss in a pinch of salt to give the water more buoyancy, and presto, up comes your 5-em spaces. Another pinch, your 4-em's rise; another, your 3-em's, and so on, adding [pinch by pinch] to this wonderful hydro-dissier, until the different sized pieces and logos, etc., have come up. No information is given as to the action of types and logos of the same size and weight, that is, whether one combination would agree to suffer immersion while the other came to the surface to be rescued by the corn popper. But probably this slight inconvenience could be remedied (under the Bates system only, however) by making those logos and pieces that are of the same weight of different lengths—that is, some type-high, others type-and-a-half, etc. You can see this slight technicality could be easily overcome.

The size of the pinch is not given, because the inventor doesn't know; but a pinch is a very small matter anyway. The salt that doesn't dissolve can be used again after [combing the heavy logos] and quads out of it. Set aside the tub of water, and the next time you use it you just reverse proceedings—that is to say, the water being heavily

charged with the salt, the heaviest logos will stay on the top. Take the pinch of salt out that you put in last before, and the next heaviest piece will bob up. Keep on taking out salt until you have the original fresh water again, and there are your hair spaces floating around waiting for the corn popper to gather them in. Great scheme, eh!

Q. You say that contestee kicked you when your back was turned. Have you any objection to showing the bruises?—A. None whatever. He kicked me an awful whack and bruised me right smart, as you can see by this black and blue spot right here [witness exhibiting], and—

CONTESTEE. Man on the roof!
And further this deponent exhibeth not.

CUE (his X mark) NAV.

John H. Thrush and G. A. Rhinehart (York) were assigned to this division during the past week.

The following have returned from leave: Foreman Roberts, Noyes, Cross, Bruffy, Moulden, MacMurray, Graves, Burnett, Edelin, Towers, Sweeney and the "Kid."

Mr. Martin Schram was reinstated in this division on the 15th. In this connection the following was taken from the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Chronicle:

"Grand Rapids Typographical Union No. 39, at its last meeting, unanimously adopted a resolution thanking Senator Burrows and Judge M. C. Burch for their influence in securing the reinstatement of Mr. Martin Schram in the Government Printing Office. Mr. Schram represented No. 39 at a meeting of the International Union at St. Louis in 1882, and was its president in 1884."

L. R. PFEIFFER,

EMPIRE THEATER,

Atlantic City, N. J.

Random Notes.

So the I. T. U. convention decided to stick to annual sessions. Good!

The officers of the union will be obliged at the meeting on Sunday.

The new Secretary of War has a chance to make a reputation for himself—national.

President Jones returned to work on Tuesday last after about two weeks' leave, looking somewhat improved in health.

Several of the "boys" were reinstated in the G. P. O. since the last issue of THE TRADES UNIONIST. Let us hope that ere long there will be plenty of work for all.

"Dolce" says that "Understudy" is trying to outdo "Jack" when he was writing from the Third. "Dolce" will admit that, as a matter of fact, the Third Division at that time was a very important one. The transferring of several prominent "gentlemen" out of that room has made a difference now.

The officers of the union ought to try this fall and see if they can not get a bill through Congress to have a District Printing Office established. It would be the means of keeping the printing at home instead of sending it away. The business men and taxpayers will, no doubt, back us it the measure.

After talking to quite a number of the members of our union, I have yet to hear of one who does not think that the union ought to make some provision for the relief of our unfortunate members. They all agree that the only equitable way is to so amend the present, or create a new law, that will reach and fall alike on every member of the craft, and not depend upon a few, as has been the custom in the past.

Miss Eppie Cunningham, of the Interior Branch, is off enjoying her thirty days' leave. It is needless to say that she is missed, for her bright, sunshiny disposition made it pleasant for those who work in that branch. While away

she will visit Long Branch, Sratoga, Niagara Falls, Narragansett Pier, Asbury Park, and on returning will spend a few days with relatives in Maryland. May she have a pleasant vacation and a safe return is the wish of her many friends.

Columbia Union, at its meeting on Sunday ought to express itself in no uncertain language in behalf of the fight Big Six has on its hands, in bringing the New York Sun back into the union. If the members of our union only would they could help Big Six wonderfully here in Washington. Let the union put out a strong representa-

tive committee and visit every news-dealer in the city and prevail upon them to cancel their orders for the Sun. That is the kind of mission work that will be felt.

JACK.

Demand the Union Label.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Treasury Division

Arthur P. Ferl returned on Monday from a vacation spent at the seashore.

Reuben J. E. Dorsey made a flying trip to Baltimore on business last Saturday.

George D. Kehoe signed a blank for fifteen days, and will begin his leave on Thursday.

M. G. Molan will probably join the Treasury contingent at Atlantic City the last of this week.

Among the leaves granted for Thursday day were: Col. Wm. Whitney, Mark Riley, and T. A. Bynum.

Engineer H. P. Taylor returned on Monday from a month's fishing and hunting trip in Maryland and Virginia.

In the absence of Foreman J. D. Kehoe, on leave, J. G. McGrath is acting foreman, with L. P. Kenney as his assistant.

Mrs. Susie C. Carlisle and Mrs. Theresa Hawke, of the feeders' force, went on leave Thursday, and will visit Atlantic City and New York City.

J. D. Bridger, after wrestling with that "tired feeling" for several weeks, took his leave Thursday, and will go to Mississippi for a visit with relatives.

William S. Cady is acting chairman in the absence of Bruce Austin. Since he sold his bonds Bill carries change enough to "break" a thousand-dollar bill.

"Judge" Wm. H. Holeman has a new way of tying up type. The make-up has found pages tied with a knot, and his conversation would best be represented by several dashes.

The following-named persons have returned from their leaves during the past week: Miss Laura V. Boss, Miss Margaret Brosnahan, Miss Mary B. O'Toole, Patsy A. Caton, James L. Payne, and John Mulroy.

James L. Payne flashed a roll containing about \$80, on his return from leave. He had applications for loans, and consented to let some of it out. The money was refused by the applicants. It was Confederate money.

Frank Quigley is considering the question of studying law. He may begin this fall. Should he take it up and settle in the borough of Brooklyn that territory will soon know him as an aggressive lawyer and an active alderman.

Fletcher Bowden has taken a house on K street, next door to William S. Cady. Mr. Cady says that he has placed a Yale lock on his coal bin. Mr. Bowden informs me that he has sold every one of his chickens to a nearby grocery.

William F. Schooler, who is assistant at the proof press, recently wrote an extensive article to the Richmond (Ky.) Pantagraph, describing the Government Printing Office, which was widely copied in the Kentucky press. Friend Schooler yields a pen dipped in fact or fun as the occasion requires.

W. Brice Coston writes to a friend in this division that he is having a royal time at Asbury Park. I learn that he was mistaken for George Gould, the New York millionaire, on his arrival at the Park, and was given an enthusiastic reception. It is safe to say that he bore the honors with becoming dignity.

The correspondent "Jack," in his random notes last week, states that he will introduce a resolution at the next meeting of the Union to do away with subscription papers and establish a relief fund. "Jack" has some good ideas. But he is nearing the point where he will be named "Resolution Jack," as a successor to "Resolution Spencer."

"Old Prog" gave a merited compliment to this division last week. We like to have fellows like "Old Prog" up here. He is a lively, good-looking, and a crackajack typesetter. During a ten-day rush, when there was no time for distribution, he set out all the cases in seven unused frames (the occupants being on bonds or on leave), and his record for that time has never been equaled in my observation.

EM LEADER.

New Type For G. P. O.

Public Printer Palmer awarded contracts recently to three large type founders for 50,000 pounds of body type and several thousand job fonts.

Baltimore Notes.

The summer directory will soon start. Wright and Thomas have gone to New York.

Oscar Rice is managing a cafe on Front street.

Aldrich, long employed on the Sun, has been released.

Nick Sievert is still amongst the high grass at Middle River.

Josh Lynch has been rustication in the country this week.

Ben Bailey is thinking of embarking in the grocery business.

Bill Curran has been working in the "directory shop" this week.

The one-man-and-three-boy shops are exceedingly numerous in Baltimore.

If your newsdealer handles the N. Y. Sun, try and "persuade" him to drop it.

Charley Smith is still with us, but contemplates a trip to Washington soon.

Floor hands on the Sun get two weeks off with pay this summer. Quite like old times.

Block and Pleasants took a bike ride Thursday and enjoyed the trip immensely.

McElhannon has landed a machine on the Shiner. I'm glad of it. Mac's all right.

Frank Mules, of the American, took a vacation this week. The paper came out as usual, however.

<p

WILL NOT BE GOOD.

Machinists Taking Their Medicine
Very Ungraciously.

Truth crushed to earth will rise again, or something to that effect, is a truism that contains a certain amount of consolation to all trades unionists who are for the time being dazed by the action of the International Typographical Union alone is responsible! Let it pause and undo the evil it has done. If it doesn't it is but another proof that human nature may be judged too highly.—*Machinists' Journal*.

Bindery Notes.

The new bindery on the sixth floor of the new building was put in operation Monday morning. Thirty men were transferred from the big force in the main building and Fred Bogia was the lucky man who received the appointment as foreman. It is stated that the places vacated by the transferred men will be filled by new appointments.

Jack Walsh, Clint Godman and company have returned from their trip to Norfolk, New York, and Coney Island. It was Jack Walsh's intention to go to Boston, but as he received a "green goods" circular from that city a short time ago, he did not consider it safe to go there, as he might be tempted to invest his few dollars in a package of "green goods."

The souvenir book of Pressman's Council, No. 738, of the National Union, has been issued and presents a very neat appearance. Considering that the Council is composed mostly of union men, we are rather surprised to find the book without the union label. We believe the book was printed in a union office, but there is no excuse for leaving the label off, and the committee on printing should be called to account for the omission.

Ben Boden, ex-president of the International Brotherhood of Bookbinders, is now superintendent of P. F. Collier's large bindery in New York city, and receives a salary of one hundred dollars per week. He has instituted up-to-date methods in binding books, increased the rate of wages, and established a minimum scale of \$18 per week. Considering that Mr. Boden is not yet thirty years of age, the large salary he receives proves that his services are appreciated by his employers.

Bob Beatty, of the finishing room, has just returned from a five weeks' trip in Europe. During his travels Bob visited England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Isle of Man, and France. He was disappointed in what he saw of Paris, and very much pleased with London, but he says no country on the other side can compare with Ireland in beautiful scenery and historic castles. He visited the Lakes of Killarney and other notable places in Ireland and also the thriving, bustling city of Dublin. Bob has volunteered to furnish his numerous guide books and give other useful information to the boys who intend to visit the Paris Exposition next year.

Frank J. Litz, well-known to the employees of the G. P. O., as the giant newsboy who sold out-of-town papers at the office for a number of years, is now a private in Battery C, Sixth Artillery, stationed at Tondo, in the Philippine Islands. In a recent letter received from Frank, he gives a graphic description of his capture of two insurgents who had important papers on them. Also a description of a Filipino wedding which he witnessed. As Frank is over six feet high, he claims the Filipinos are a nation of dwarfs, as very few of them reach five feet or weigh over one hundred pounds. Frank states that if he is not killed he expects to return to Washington and resume business at the old stand.

BINDERY BOY.

Heurich's Beer at Hoy's, 8th and D.

ON THE ROAD.

Humorous Experiences of a Traveling Typo.

The *Journal* makes no threats, but supposing united labor in its wisdom saw fit to withdraw its patronage from the International Typographical Union—after serious consideration of that body's non-union behavior—what effect would it have? Wouldn't the International Typographical Union become the Ishmaelite of the labor world; every hand raised against it, and its hand raised against all? Undoubtedly so. Then why does this heretofore honorable body play with fire? Surely its fifty years of successful existence has taught it that dissonance, no matter whether it is from without or within, must be checked and overcome if harmony is to be maintained. Then why has it struck this base blow that has sent the cause of labor reeling?

For it is not the machinists alone that are affected, but the entire labor movement. Factions will be formed, and when factions are formed in any movement it has an enervating effect that is disastrous. If disaster comes to the labor movement, if it gets a setback, the International Typographical Union alone is responsible! Let it pause and undo the evil it has done. If it doesn't it is but another proof that human nature may be judged too highly.—*Machinists' Journal*.

in the afternoon, quite sufficient time to acquaint us with the fact that the rodents were playing the hook against us for all it was worth. They would inform each other as to the location of fat on the hook, etc. After supper I made up my mind to "play for even." Things jogged along slowly indeed until about 9 p.m., when marks began to run, and those rats were in their element, among the hay and grain, warehouse receipts, etc. I went to the hook and secured a small pick-up, but, raising the takes below quickly, discovered a folded reprint table which I imagined to be a bonanza. The rats were "telling all they knew" to their particular friends, and as I passed Hoyt on the way to my case I simply remarked "Three takes down, Sam!" And his eyes laughed as he replied: "I'll get there or know the reason why." I knew there were at least a dozen in that shop that knew the location of that table as well as I, for I could see them, with takes finished, ready to make the rush as madly as homesteaders in the Indian Territory. Then two who were "not onto it" went out, followed by a dozen at least, with Hoyt near the head of the procession.

Just as the hook was reached (it was a long room) "Sammy" threw his foot before the only one in advance of him, and by throwing him secured the coveted take, which was a pick-up of about 4,000 ems. "Sammy" then turned to the fallen one and in his usual quiet way said: "Beg pardon! Did I tread on your coat tail, sir?" Next morning we were informed that, as we "could not conduct ourselves as gentlemen, we could cash in." And for this last we were truly thankful. One night there was enough.

Leaving Rochester, we worked a day in "Buff," and then went to Cleveland, where I first met Archibald Forbes Bloomer and William A. Wilkinson, both of whom long since abandoned typesetting and the road for the pleasures of a permanent residence and the privilege of teaching those "not on to the style" by means of marginal notes. Wilkinson is final reader on Supreme Court Reports at the Texas capital, while Bloomer, I presume, is in Washington at the G. P. O. Wonder if either of them remembers Grosjeans ("Dusenberry") on *Cleveland Herald*, who made the lines

The Christian's dream—
No cross, no crown."

read

The Christian's dream—
No cows, no cream."

and excused himself by saying "that's the only way the danged thing will rhyme."

Hoyt was the embodiment of good nature, and a practical joker who enjoyed getting the worst of it. He was very original, but seldom sarcastic. He and I "ran onto" an artist at Toledo who was really under obligations to us both, but from whom we expected nothing, albeit we needed it. He (the artist) had married, we heard, and "Sammy" asked him how much of a family he had. He replied (expecting an ultimate p. h., no doubt): "Only my wife and baby, and, I tell you, it keeps me hustling to make both ends meet on solid brevier at 40c." To which Hoyt cordially replied: "Oh, well, you should be thankful it's not bourgeois, or perhaps you couldn't make it."

TEX S.

BENTONVILLE, ARK., Aug. 6, 1899.

MEET THE BOYS AT
WM. DIETZ'S
BUFFET,
1203 PENN. | Union Cigars and
Ave. N. W. | Wet Goods.

Allied Printing Trades Label.

The following publishing houses are legally authorized to use the Allied Trades Union Label:



JUDD & DETWEILER

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

THOMAS W. CADICK.

UNITED PUBLISHING CO.

LAW REPORTER CO.

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.

SAXTON PRINTING CO.

THE ALONZO BLISS CO.

L. LIPPMAN.

MAURICE JOYCE ENGRAVING CO.

NATIONAL ENGRAVING CO.

All who are in sympathy with organized labor should have the Label on all printing done for them. Patronize the above firms, and Unionists, the city over, will reciprocate.

For information address

CHARLES E. HOLMES,

220 East Capitol street, city.

UNION DIRECTORY.

HEURICH'S

That name stands for all that's best in beer. Heurich's "Maerzen" is a pure, dark beer of heavy body and a great muscle giv'er—it's on draft and in bottles. Heurich's "Senate" is in bottles only. Call for Heurich's and insist on having what you call for. In bottled form order from telephone 634. On draft everywhere.

Chr. Heurich Brewing Co.,

26th and Water Sts. N. W.

Telephone 118.

National Capital Brewing Co.,

14th and D S. E.

Capacity 100,000 Barrels.

Public opinion goes a long ways towards the right way. That's why the National Capital Brewing Company's "DIAMOND" and "MUEENCHENER" Beers have such enormous sale—because the public asks for them and will have them.

The Laboring Man—

—is quick to appreciate "a good thing" and to avail himself of it. That's the reason that "CHAMPAGNE" and "RUBY LAGER" is so popular with all the labor organizations.

A Case of twenty-four bottles delivered for only \$1. Write, or telephone 1293.

Washington Brewery Co.,

Fourth and F N. E.
'Phone 1293.

Representative Business Houses

OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

The following wholesale and retail firms and professional men are friendly to Union Labor and are entitled to its patronage:

AUCTIONEERS.

JOHN DOYLE CARMODY,
314 9th St. N. W.THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK,
Safe Deposit Vaults, \$250 up.

BANNERS, BADGES AND FLAGS.

S. N. MEYER,
1411 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

CROCKER'S SHOES,
939 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS.

JAMES F. OYSTER,
Corner Pennsylvania Ave. and 9th St. N. W.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

GEO. W. COCHRAN & CO.,
1115 Pennsylvania Ave.DANIEL LOUGHREN,
1347 Pennsylvania Ave.

CLOAKS AND MILLINERY.

THE BON MARCHE,
314-316 7th St. N. W.

CUTLERY AND SPORTING GOODS.

D. N. WALFORD,
477 and 909 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

DRY GOODS.

LANSBURGH & BROTHER,
420-426 7th St. N. W.

FIRE INSURANCE.

FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY,
Seventh St. and Louisiana Ave.

FLORIST.

J. H. SMALL & SONS,
14th and G Sts. N. W.

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

JULIUS LANSURGH,
1226 F St. N. W.JACKSON BROS.,
915, 917, 919, 921 7th St. N. W.

GROCERIES.

LITTLE & PAGE,
1210 F St. N. W.T. H. PICKFORD,
Ninth St. and Louisiana Ave.F. G. SWAINE & SON,
932 Louisiana Ave.

PRINTING MATERIAL.

NATIONAL PRINTER'S SUPPLY CO.

Machine-made Rollers,
635 G St. N. W.

REAL ESTATE AND LOANS.

WALSHE & SCHWARTZ,
606 F. St. N. W.

TOBACCO AND NEWS STAND.

WM. H. LIVERMORE,
101 H St. N. W.

TOWEL SUPPLY.

CONSOLIDATED TOWEL CO.,
514 8th St. N. W.

WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, &c.

J. KARL'S SONS,
945 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

TELEPHONE, 1564.

Landover Market

First and E Sts. N. W.

HOLMES & SON,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Fine Family Groceries.

Home-made Bread, Pies, Cakes and Crullers

A SPECIALTY.

Labor Notes.

Japan has 1,150,000 cotton spindles.

Milwaukee union bootblacks wear a badge.

By a vote of 1,346 against 649 the union bakers have voted against establishing a compulsory out-of-work benefit fund

and by a vote of 1,331 against 700 against a sick and death benefit fund.

DO NOT WANT OUR PATRONAGE.

The following firms have declared against the interests of organized labor and are not regarded as deserving their patronage:

WOODWARD & LOTHROP.

ZELLERS & SIECKELS.

JOHNSON & MORRIS.

HYDE & FITZGERALD.

J. W. PARKHILL.

E. GUNDESHIMER.

WILBUR F. NASH.

SICKLE'S NAT'L CIGAR FACTORY.

S. S. DAISH, Coal and Wood.

I. B. BURSEY, Carpenter and Builder.

J. B. LORD, Sand Dealer.

NEW YORK SUN.

Subscribe to THE TRADES UNIONIST.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN CENTRAL LABOR UNION, WASHINGTON BRANCH, AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Vol. IV. No. 14.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1899.

Price, 3 Cents.

FIGHT ON CARRIAGE MAKERS

Hot Time Over Applications of Rival Unions.

LOCAL NO. 1 WINS IN THE END

Union No. 29, of the Carriage and Wagon Makers' International Union, Makes a Death-bed Appeal, Which Is Not Acceptable to the Central Body—Will Carry the Appeal to the A. F. of L.

Vice-President Lewis occupied the chair at the opening of Monday night's session. Later on President Szegedy assumed charge. Secretary Feeney was on hand and filled his official position.

Two sets of credentials were presented by carriage makers—one from Union No. 29, of the Carriage and Wagon Makers' International Union, and one from Union No. 1, which latter was recently organized in this city and has no national head, though application has been made to Secretary Bauskin, of the International, for a charter. No. 29, it was stated on the floor, was granted a charter several years ago by the International, but has always affiliated with D. A. 66, K. of L., and has never shown a desire or willingness to join the Central Labor Union until No. 1 had been organized. The application of No. 1 for a charter was turned down by the executive board of the Carriage and Wagon Makers' International Union, and No. 29 was instructed to sever its connection with the K. of L., and make application for admission to representation in the Central Labor Union. No. 29 should have acted in this wise without waiting for instructions from headquarters, as the International is affiliated with the A. F. of L., and local unions should naturally affiliate with central and other bodies of like affiliations.

When delegates from No. 29 presented their credentials on Monday evening no surprise was felt by the members of the Central Labor Union, as this move, being the only one possible under the circumstances, was anticipated. After a lively debate it was decided that consideration of the application of No. 29 was out of order, and the delegates from No. 1 were admitted and obligated, on the ground that the Central Labor Union had pledged itself at a previous meeting to recognize the newly organized union.

Union No. 29 considers that it has grounds for a good vigorous kick coming, and will be sustained by its international in an appeal to the American Federation of Labor.

Stone Planers' Union No. 7400, of Bedford, Ind., informed the Council that its members are on strike in the quarries at that place, and that some of the output, which is being produced by non-union men, is being shipped to Washington. A request was made that the central body make this information public and have the use of the non-union stone abolished in this city.

Delegates from Machine Trades Help-ers' Union and Pattern Makers' League were obligated.

Alleged Rioters Punished.
"Windy" Beltz, James Gallomay and William Cansler were sentenced to six months' imprisonment each in the county jail by Judge Allen in the United States circuit court at Springfield, Ill., Tuesday for contempt.

The three men were miners, formerly employed at the Brush mine, near Carterville, and were arrested on July 4 charged with inciting and engaging in the riot which occurred when a train load of imported negroes neared Carterville on July 2. In the riot a negro woman was killed and several men were wounded.

Forelady Dead.

Mrs. Margaret Pester, a widow thirty-seven years old, and forelady in one of the bindery departments in the Government Printing Office, died suddenly Tuesday at her residence, 700 Tenth street northwest. She was a native of Albany, N. Y., and came to Washington sixteen years ago, securing a place in the printing office, where she has been ever since.

A WEDNESDAY ROMANCE.

Feats Accomplished by the Sportsmen of a Local Daily.

There is a group of sporting characters on the *Morningside Times*, published not far from your Uncle Ben's ad. of your Cousin Stilson's philanthropy. Of course, the phrase has fallen into bad habits in a certain set, and to call a man a sporting character therein renders one liable to a call down. But these lines have reference to the nimrods, etc., employed on the aforesaid sheet.

It will be acknowledged without argument that "Capen" Mander and "Popsey" Thompson can catch more fish in Jim Mohler's than most people can catch in a seine in the Potomac River. "Spade" Parsons' prowess in another direction is a matter of much envy, while H. Buckner is having a sloop built to bring back the sharks, etceteras, and other birds and fishes now eluding other sportsmen in the wilds of Florida.

But aside from these subjective sportsmen there are objective ones. Among the latter are Charley Burton and Morris Longfellow, who recently went to Baltimore in search of the species remora (they have a colloquial name which has presently escaped, but may be found in the dictionary). So great was their luck they got away alive after capturing a shark.

Then Burton sought other game, and in a single-hand hunt for dodos found them in *torrents* the other night. Johnny Armstrong then entered the lists, and packing his game bag with six No. 12 shells and seven half-pint bottles of a peculiar fluid he invaded Montgomery county Mud in quest of birds. He brought back a chicken, two sparrows, three "flickers," and a weird tale of having so severely shot another bird that nothing but a bunch of feathers remained. And he himself was half shot.

Then the proofreader set sail for the record, which he claims to hold up to this writing. On his way home Monday morning "Cos" Rodier encountered a young partridge near the corner of North Capitol and H streets, and with no other weapon than that trusty lead pencil which can make a three-error proofsheet look like a No. 4 "Spec" in Oyster's day captured the quail after an exciting chase which led to Bonini's front door. Leastwise, that is what he says he will swear to, but when asked if he would bet on it he pleaded poverty.

It is now up to Monsieur Penne d'Arvis and Herr Wilhelm Schwartzfahber, and when the returns are all in the record en masse will be sent for incorporation in the New York *World Almanac*.

The Lawyers' Union.

Trades differ, as well as opinions, but there is no use trying to deceive the public all the time. Lawyers, judges, etc., are careful to abstain from union technicalities in talking about what constitutes the closest kind of a union, namely, the Bar Association. The *Trades Review* lately contained the following:

"Scab lawyers had better 'look a leetle ould,' says the Binghamton *Independent*. On May 10 Judge Tuley, of Chicago, granted an injunction against an attorney practicing in the courts of that city because he was not a member of the Bar Association. This association is nothing more nor less than a lawyers' union. They have rules regulating prices, the same as trade unions. There is quite a difference though in the way the members are treated. About the same time Judge Tuley blacklisted a lawyer because he did not belong to the lawyers' union, General Merriam, out in Idaho, declared that the miners' unions were 'criminal societies,' and issued an order that no union miner should be employed. Here we have a judge preventing a man from working because he does not belong to a union, and a general preventing men from working because they do belong to a union."—*American Pressman*.

Council Did Not Meet.

Owing to the fierce equinoctial visitation of Tuesday evening, there was no session of the Building Trades Council. Only three or four delegates put in an appearance.

MAT HAYES LOCKED UP.

The Famous Tourist Spends Thirty Hours in a Printing Office.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19.—Perhaps the most uncomfortable experience Mat Hayes, the world-wide tourist, ever had he endured in this city. He landed in the Quaker City September 9, about a pica (as he put it) late for the G. A. R. demonstration. He looked himself and his vocabulary showed some improvement. One week among the "boys" and Mat fell a victim to the habit of booze elevating, and on last Saturday evening he skated into a certain daily newspaper office and was soon fast asleep.

It will be acknowledged without argument that "Capen" Mander and "Popsey" Thompson can catch more fish in Jim Mohler's than most people can catch in a seine in the Potomac River. "Spade" Parsons' prowess in another direction is a matter of much envy, while H. Buckner is having a sloop built to bring back the sharks, etceteras, and other birds and fishes now eluding other sportsmen in the wilds of Florida.

When the hibernating Mathias awoke he found himself imprisoned. He made a careful survey of a nearby fire-escape, but observing two Germans rubber-necking he realized the danger he was in. He evidently felt that discovery meant arrest for trespass. Hunger overtook him, and an apple was all he could find. He did not have any matches and consequently could not make use of the tobacco which was lying around on the stones and cases. Mat again slept, and as dawn came on Monday morning he felt that his freedom was near at hand.

The office boy came, but as Mat had accidentally upset a pile of paper against the front door, the youngster had to get the assistance of two men to open the door. Mat was not slow to make his escape, and as he emerged from his temporary prison he felt guilty and had an eagle eye for a cop. No policeman being in sight he made his way towards Market street. His stomach was empty, and he alleges that it was 2 p. m. before he partook of his usual noonday meal. He wants this kept a secret.

A Few Odd Sorts.

If men were wise in little things—Affecting less in all their dealings; If hearts had fewer rusted strings To isolate their kindly feelings; If men when wrong beats down the right Would strive together to restore it— If right made might In every fight, The world would be the better for it

—M. H. COBA.

Capital and labor walk hand in hand up to the point of profit sharing. Here endeth the walk.

The query-mark will have a place among men so long as a little brief authority causes the head of the brieflet to enlarge enormously.

Light overcoats will soon be the rage, is the announcement made by a local fashion ad-writer. Any old coat at all will satisfy many a man who does not make a study of fashion-plates.

A Marylander on learning that the department store keeps everything under the sun called to secure a tombstone for a deceased relative. "Just out; our buyer is now in New York," responded the clerk.

The doctors at the trust conference in Chicago disagreed. This was expected. Chicago had previously established her claim as the "windy city," and it is still a favorite resort for doctors and tinkers to air their little grievances. That was a good story well told of Charley Graff's experience with the Salvation Army girl at Atlantic City. Graff's investments do not always yield large returns. When he learns that "salvation is free" he will more keenly feel his *lost* condition.

"What are you going to do about it?" This is the rub in the many new and knotty issues now taking form, and soon to be presented to "we, the people," for solution. There is every indication that this will be a very busy year, politically, for an "off" year, and that 1900 will register several degrees warmer. The labor vote will largely determine results.

On Sunday last there passed "into the silent land" a spirit brave and unfettered by doubts, and reconciled to the great truth that what we call death is but the transitory state necessary to the realization of that perfect life awaiting. So trusting and believing, the spirit of Andrew Hammond passed on. Those who best knew him will bear willing testimony that if faults he had were those of the head rather than of the heart.

Every public building in Washington is a monument to those who carried the

hod, who laid the brick or chiseled and fashioned the stone and placed each to the line of symmetrical proportions. Even the shaft to Washington, which symbolizes the nation's gratitude for eminent service, is an enduring monument to labor; and yet this fact is not recognized by those whose reverence for the coined dollar is greater than for its creator. By slow degrees, through public opinion, the toiler is extricating himself from the debris of gold idolatry—by slow degrees.

Driscoll's High Balls and Low Balls, 5 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Treasury Division.

H. D. Langdon is on a half month's leave.

Tom Bynum is back of the press revising the bonds this quarter.

Isaac C. Haas, foreman of the Interior Branch, was a welcome visitor to this division one day last week.

Fletcher Bowden is on leave. He will visit New York during his absence and take in the Dewey parade there.

George Griffith, of the bindery, returned one day last week from his leave. George is looking well and reports a good time.

Harry Hughes returned to work Monday, after being absent for some time on leave, visiting relatives and friends in and around Mt. Holly, N. J.

Miss Nannie B. Heizer, of the press room, chairman of the Press Feeders and Assistants' Union of this division, is on a month's leave of absence.

W. N. Pickard, of the press room, will spend the next twenty days on leave, experimenting with his new camera, taking pictures in and about the National Capital.

Mrs. Theresa Hawke, who keeps the ladies of the press room in good spirits with her humor and wit, has returned after an absence of a month on leave, the greater part of which was spent at Atlantic City.

Joseph H. Byrnes, of the press room, received the sad intelligence one day this week that his sister, Mrs. Smith, and her daughter, both of Key West, Fla., were among the recent cases of yellow fever reported from that city.

Wm. O. Engler returned the latter part of the week after being absent for a month on leave. Engler, who is noted for the astonishing feats he performs, is expected to tell some wonderful stories when he gets down to work.

E. D. King returned one day last week from fifteen days' leave. He and his wife attended the G. A. R. encampment in Philadelphia, and from there they went to Atlantic City, Asbury Park, Long Branch and New York. He reports a most enjoyable time.

Thomas A. Bynum is acting as chairman during the absence of Chairman Cady on leave. Tom has had considerable experience in this line of duty, and his decisions, which are backed by a general knowledge of the business, give entire satisfaction to all concerned.

At a meeting of the chapel held Wednesday afternoon Frank Quigley, after a spirited contest, was elected a representative to attend the meeting Friday evening of the Fair Committee to be held at Typographical Temple. Judging from the interest taken in the meeting the majority of the members of the chapel seem to be solicitous for the welfare of the Union and the complete success, financially, of the undertaking of holding a Fair.

SUBSCRIBER.

Copyrighted by "B. H." Holton-Alley 2, Second Division.

Sorry that "Old Pug" failed to answer my query in last week's notes.

John Macksey, of the Second Division, goes on leave this week. He says he intends spending his leave in a city called New York.

It is to be hoped that each and every young lady employed in the branches will be willing to testify that she is the head rather than the heart.

The Board of Control of the Fair will meet for the present every Friday evening at the Temple. The work of the board will soon necessitate their meeting several times a week.

The compliment paid Delegate Ring

on the floor of the Union last Sunday was, no doubt, a deserving one. Coming as it did from the chairman of the Washington delegation no doubt Mr. Ring appreciated it all the more.

At a recent meeting of the Fifth Division chapel Mr. W. H. Van Bibber was unanimously elected chairman. Van is perfectly competent to fill the position, having served in that capacity on some of the leading daily papers, at a time, too, when the chairman's lot was not an easy one.

The Specification chapel held a meeting on Tuesday in the interest of the Fair to be held beginning on Monday, November 27, 1899. The Fair will run one week. Committees were appointed to take charge of the Specification Room booth. Keep up the interest and wipe off the debt.

There are quite a number of pretty girls employed in the press room next to the Job Room. Let the members of the Job Room chapel see to it that they will not only honor and grace the Fair with their presence, but that they be given a chance to contribute some little gift.

Not only at home, but elsewhere, has the work of the chairman of the Laws Committee been commended. In supporting Mr. Ring last spring the prediction was made that if elected Columbia Union would feel proud of him. Columbia Union, no doubt, has further honors in store for him.

The Job Room held a large and enthusiastic meeting at noon on Monday last in the interest of the Fair. The meeting was addressed by a member of the Board of Control, who predicts that if each chapel takes a like interest in their booth as the members of the Job Room intend doing, the Fair will be a grand success.

The several chapels in the G. P. O. held meetings at noon on Saturday last to take steps looking toward appointing committees, etc., to solicit contributions for their respective booths during the week of the Fair. The members of the Board of Control divided up and addressed the chapels, Mr. James Bright addressed the members of the First Division chapel; President Jones, the Second; Mr. F. C. Roberts, the Third; Mr. Charles Otis, the Fourth, and the secretary of the Board, Mr. A. L. Bowen, the Fifth.

JACK.

Baltimore Notes.

Union meeting Sunday. George Darrell is in Pittsburgh.

Tom Clary has been sighted at Toledo. Vinson has departed the city—East, I think.

Charley Green has arrived and is working on the Sun.

Hanafin has announced himself for the presidency of No. 12.

Rippard is back on the Herald. Think it looks like a three-day sit.

Ed Ash has quit "monkeyin'" and will take in the Dewey parade, N. Y.

Vice-President Duffield has had his hands full (permits) during this week.

Upson Downs Martin thinks he's a pool player. Well (s), Tom has another think.

Larkin is a kind of a combination-man on the Pittsburg Post—machine and ads.

The registration list has given work to thirty men who were on "the corner." I'm glad of it.

The Sun baseball club holds the championship of the Newspaper League up to date and will probably carry off the cup.

And Charley (Virginia) Roberts sent a floral offering to the dead monkey. Well, well! talk about the "dead" giving up!

"Caddie" Penn, well-known in Baltimore, has a sit on the Pittsburg Dispatch. Vorstege contemplates a visit to the "smoky city"—nit.

Our worthy president, Geo. P. Nichols, was called home to Easton, Md., the fore part of the week. His father was seriously ill, but at this writing is on the mend.

Next Sunday's meeting promises some lively developments. There are a number who have large and juicy kicks, and also documents to back them up with.

WILL PARADE WITH DEWEY

Columbia Union Will Turn Out in Force.

A SPECIAL MEETING TO-NIGHT

Organizer Hipkins to Separate the Wheat from the Chaff—Frank D. Watts to Be Returned to Columbia—McGill's Application Held Up—President Jones Recommended for Trustee—Delegates Report.

Last Sunday's meeting of Columbia Typographical Union was well attended and considerable business of a nature to interest the membership was transacted.

Organizer Hipkins was directed to ascertain which news stands sell and which do not sell the New York Sun

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

Official Organ Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, A. F. of L.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
PHILLIPS & PATTON.

OFFICE: 414 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST.

SUBSCRIPTION

One year (in advance) - - - \$1.00
Six months (in advance) - - - 50cEntered at the Post-Office at Washington, D. C.,
as Second-Class Matter.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1899.

TRUSTS.

It would be folly to attempt to cover this much-masticated subject in the limited space at our command, when it required five or six columns of solid nonpareil to reproduce the speech of one gentleman at the Chicago conference.

This much is certain, however: Labor got the best of the demonstration, as it always will where the light of day is let in upon any matter in which it is vitally interested.

If anything were needed to convince the public that trusts do not exist for the fun of the thing, the Chicago meeting would furnish it.

While the Chicago meeting was intended to take a neutral ground, the discussion which is now in progress at St. Louis by the Governors of a large number of States, or their personal representatives, is emphatically an antagonistic move against the trusts. Because of the absence of unanimity of opinion as to the effects of trust operations, it was not deemed advisable to attempt the adoption of resolutions upon the subject. The convention which is in session at St. Louis will take no uncertain position against the trusts and formulate plans for their suppression or curtailment. In fact, condemnatory resolutions were presented at the very first session.

Gov. Sayers, of Texas, at whose instance the meeting was brought about, is a consistent and unrelenting opponent of the octopus, and the citizens of the United States will be furnished with an analysis of the conditions confronting them that will open their eyes and shut up some, at least, of the trusts.

As both the great political parties are heading for an anti-trust platform next year, there is a gleam of hope in the horizon for organized labor.

The Hypothetæ.

It is noticeable that the Hypothetæ is changing its front to organized labor. A year ago, at Syracuse, it signed an agreement with the allied printing trades, and displayed signs of pleasure in the act.

After consistently violating the agreement at every opportunity for a year, the members of that august body have come out openly and are making a straight fight against unionism in the printing trades and against the allied label.

Mr. Edwards, the monumental failure in everything, was prominent at the session held in New Haven last week, and offered a resolution to take all mechanical departments of the newspapers out of the hands of union men.

This being defeated, a compromise was reached by making the prohibition apply to foremen.

One of the speakers complained of the fact that the International Typographical Union was not incorporated. The Union has never interfered with the fundamental organization of the Hypothetæ or with any of its acts except where encroachment was threatened upon our just prerogatives; so that this gratuitous suggestion from the Hypothetæ to incorporate will fall on deaf ears.

THE beautiful sketch and resolutions on the death of Mr. Thomas F. Maher on August 12, which were furnished by Mr. George M. Ranney and printed in THE TRADES UNIONIST, were reprinted in the September number of the *American Pressman*, together with a half-tone of the deceased.

We are in receipt of a copy of the proceedings of the Detroit convention, which includes a comprehensive state-

ment of the financial transactions of the I. T. U. for the past fiscal year. Every printer should have a copy.

Proof Room Drag-Net.

Captain Dunlap returns from his leave looking as young and happy as a school boy.

Boom the Proof Room booth at the fair, seems now to be the theme, and it is a good one.

W. R. Johns is the carmine decorator in the absence of Referee Fred Hall, and Ed. Thomas is the acting chairman.

George Burklin and Ed. Thomas have been enjoying a few days of their leave that they had in stock as a remnant.

Major John Rankin returned from his leave with a martial mien, covered by a genuine Rough Rider sombrero. Mr. Rankin participated in the G. A. R. encampment at Philadelphia.

The typographical artists of the Fourth were the first to open fire on the Blue Book, and of course the proofs were "Rush!" It is often wondered if the bankman of that division has discovered that there is but one life to live, and he'll be a long time dead.

The wanderers returning for the week are:

Wednesday—Baker.

Thursday—Deloe.

Friday—J. M. Johnston and O. F. Mattingly.

Those who go out are Messrs. Wheat, Hyler, Turner, and Manning.

Henry W. Weber, the right-hand man and wheel horse of the proofroom, is on a fifteen days' leave. During his absence the backcapping society that holds daily sessions in the morgue of the Fourth loses its chief exponent, and the members are now seen cooling their heels on the sidewalk at lunch time.

At a chapel meeting held on Monday it was decided to appoint a committee of five to look after the interests of the Proof Room booth at the Temple fair. A lively interest is promised, and if our booth is not a success it will be for lack of hard work. The wives, daughters, sweethearts, and mothers of the proof readers must hold themselves in readiness to respond heartily when our committee gets in harness and begins to pull.

Mrs. Mabel Otis Booth, of Los Angeles, Cal., daughter of Gen. Harrison Gray Otis, was an interested visitor to the Government Printing Office on Saturday, where she greeted many of the older employees, especially in the proof room, who were here when her father was the foreman of printing. Mrs. Booth was greatly impressed with the magnitude of the office, as her latest previous recollection dates back nearly twenty-three years, when she was a child. Mrs. Booth is a prolific and gifted writer, her literary reviews and criticisms having given her a place in the literary world of the Pacific slope.

The Union having decided to parade in a body at the demonstration to be tendered Admiral Dewey upon his arrival at Washington, it is to be hoped that the persons having the matter in charge will see to it that Columbia Union receives the courtesy due it, and has a place in the line of parade worthy its importance and influence. On some occasions of this kind Columbia Union has been shabbily used, notably on the occasion of the return of the District soldiers a little over a year ago. On that occasion the printers were placed last in the line of march, and no one seemed to know where we belonged or where we were to go, and those who had waited for hours in the sun were finally shut out from passing the reviewing stand and were compelled to disband before that point was reached. It may have been on account of Billy Garrett and myself being in the first ranks and wearing great big badges, that the printers were thus crowded out, but I hardly think so. Columbia Union should accept this opportunity to display its strength and patriotism, and to insure a good representation a prominent position should be secured in the line of march.

AN ACT.

Capt. W. R. Ramsey returned to his desk last Friday.

George Dunnington has spent his leave in and around Leonardtown fishing in Breton's Bay.

Frank Hoover attended prayers regularly every day at his brother's parsonage at Canton, Ohio, during his leave and comes back fortified both spiritually and physically.

Went on leave on the 20th instant.

Charles Noble, A. C. Durdin, A. McNelly, Agnes Landrigan, J. J. Lester, Frank Overman, W. A. Peffer, Jr., John C. Lightcap, Laura B. Gordon, G. G. Wils, H. Gove, Owen L. Carter.

Since the arrival of a brand new baby in E. G. Meyer's home last week it is noticed that his chest has expanded to almost twice its normal size, his chin is closer to the apple of his throat, his step is more elastic and higher, and his hat is worn at an angle of forty-five degrees.

Miss Julia Burke, one of the most popular ladies in this room, returned from her leave last week, every hour of which she conveniently could she spent in that Chicagoan suburb on the banks of the Mississippi known as St. Louis. Her "folks" live there.

Hence she thinks it the most beautiful place on earth, although she tells us the thermometer reached 102 degrees part of the time while she was there.

It is time the Printers' Orchestra was getting together for practice. They could prove of great service to the Fair committee in playing selections every evening during the Fair. There is no reason why we should not have first-class amateur orchestra this winter, for the nucleus gotten together last winter was composed of some excellent talent. About six years ago there was a Printers' Orchestra that surprised every one who heard it play at a concert given by the Entertainment Committee of the Union. We can do better now with the material at hand.

A. Y. Hunt, of the main office, created a mild sensation on North Capitol street a few Sundays ago. He took a bicycle ride out in the suburbs, and while out the tire of his bicycle became more than unusually porous. A happy idea struck him. He would half fill up the tire with water, then tighten it up with wind and the water would keep the wind in. No sooner thought of than done. He rode along very complacently until he came to North Capitol street, when the tire burst in three places, and as the wheel whirled around for several yards, it looked like a Fourth of July devil chaser, only, of course, it was water, which sprinkled him all over.

The union fair got a boost in this room last Tuesday when a chapel meeting was held to appoint a committee to get up a Specification booth, and considerable interest was manifested. It goes without saying that our booth will prove a source of credit not only to ourselves but to the union. The committee will be composed mostly of ladies, and when they take a matter in hand it is sure to be a success. We have two of the members of the board of control working in Spess, Miss Louise Gunton and Treasurer McCormick. Miss Gunton is chairman of the Solicitation Committee, and as she is a very popular young lady and very energetic, I feel certain that she will be able to induce every one on this force to contribute at least one present to the tables. The principal speakers at the meeting were W. E. Greenfield and J. F. McCormick. The fair begins on the 27th of November and should prove one of the most memorable events in the history of Typographical Union 101. The following is the committee on booth for this room: Messrs. William E. Greenfield, R. W. Burgess, Uriel C. Hays, Joseph W. McCann, Bert S. Elliott, R. E. George, W. J. Brown, Misses Carrie L. Whitehead, Margaret A. Evans, Julia M. Burke, Clarissa B. Ragan, Louise Gunton, Eleanor L. Bryant, Bertha G. Tellyor, Katharine K. Spencer and Mrs. Josephine Simpson.

EN AMI.

Fifth Division.

On leave this week: Schinnerer, Purdy, Goebel, and Lytle.

Borrow your neighbor's key and unlock your drawers, for the locks are all alike.

It seems to me, from conversation I hear in alley 3, there must be a marksman of some note in this room, and he has a sharpshooter's medal and knows all about the N. G. of the District.

Holmes has at last decided that it would look better for some one else to be chairman of our division, as he has had it long enough. Van Bibber was unanimously elected to fill the place.

Messrs. Holmes, Hess, Murray, Barnhardt and Brodnax were appointed a committee to receive donations from the members for the coming Fair. This looks like a hustling committee, and no doubt is.

Oh, yes we have the iron frames at which a stool can be used on the right-hand side; and on the left hand, unless

you can get a Maud S. twist on your pedal extremities you have to shift your case or stand up.

Well, boys, young and old, let us get together and help the committee appointed by our chairman to solicit donations for the Fifth Division booth at the Fair. By putting our shoulders to the wheel and with a steady push we can further the ends of the good cause for which the Fair is to be held. There is no reason why the Fifth Division should not loom up in the front rank and have its booth loaded with good things for sale.

About a fortnight ago on a Saturday three young men of this division went fishing in the Eastern Branch near the Anacostia Bridge. After losing all the live bait from their hooks the question arose, "Shall we quit or who will go for some more bait?" The young man who volunteered asked the merchant for "10 cents' worth of live bait." On receiving four minnows his eyes popped out, and with a look of disgust he asked the merchant if that was all for 10 cents. The merchant replied: "Yes; what d' you want—a boatload?"

John Green, Jr., who is spending his leave at Castleman's Ferry, Va., writes a friend an interesting letter and in the course of his remarks about fishing, he says: "No fish, except what I have bought for bait. I have been looking about trying to get a glimpse of that species of calves that Follett told me about, but I have not as yet succeeded in getting sight of anything that has less than four legs. The other kind must be further up the mountains."

Rumor has it that Senator Poucher and Davis, "of the Y," are acting as body guard for the genial Johnny.

ALL SORTS.

Job Room.

Boom the Fair. J. Hearn Patterson is reading proof temporarily.

Eight names added to THE TRADES UNIONIST's list last week.

The Job Room will be well represented in the Dewey parade.

Claude M. Ballard and W. S. McCurdy were transferred to this division last week.

J. A. Huston is again in the proof room having recovered from a slight accident which affected his vision.

News reaches us that "Old Prog," of this division, is rejoicing in an heir—a fine girl. It is now "Papa Joe."

W. F. Ashford seems to be the all-round man of this division. He is worked everywhere, and seems to fit most any old place.

C. B. Hough, who held copy in the job proof room temporarily last fall, has been reinstated and assigned to a case in this division.

Jerry O'Connell, who worked in the Job Room as a laborer until recently, is now drawing \$4 per diem as a bookbinder on the "roof garden."

Edward Haywood succeeds J. M. Craig at the jacket desk, which is a promotion for Ed. Mr. Craig has been reinstated as a compositor and is now at work in this division.

A meeting of the chapel was held on Monday to discuss ways and means of aiding the fair to be held under the auspices of Columbia Typographical Union the week of November 27. Chairman Shanks called the meeting to order and explained its purpose. Mr. F. C. Roberts, of the Second Division, was invited to address the chapel, and he responded by giving a general and comprehensive outline of the work proposed.

The following preamble and resolution, offered by H. W. Templar, was unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS it is the intent and purpose of Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, to hold and conduct a fair in the near future, with a view of clearing a goodly portion of the debt on the Temple; and

WHEREAS it is the desire of the General Fair Committee to have each chapel of the Union represented by a booth in said fair; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the chairman is hereby authorized and directed to appoint four members of this chapel to constitute a committee to superintend and control the interests of this chapel in the forthcoming fair, the chairman to be a member ex officio of said committee.

Holmes has at last decided that it would look better for some one else to be chairman of our division, as he has had it long enough. Van Bibber was unanimously elected to fill the place.

Messrs. Holmes, Hess, Murray, Barnhardt and Brodnax were appointed a committee to receive donations from the members for the coming Fair. This looks like a hustling committee, and no doubt is.

Oh, yes we have the iron frames at

WOOD'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

AND
CIVIL SERVICE INSTITUTE,
311 East Capitol St.

Incorporated with power to confer degree of M. S. Aucts.

FIFTEENTH YEAR BEGINS SEPTEMBER 4, 1899.

Courses of Study—

COMMERCIAL OR BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING,
CIVIL SERVICE, ENGLISH, CENSUS OFFICE.

THOROUGH, PRACTICAL, COMPLETE.

The cost of tuition the lowest consistent with thoroughness and the instruction afforded.

STUDENTS ENTER ANY TIME.

A typewriter to those who take full course and pay special rate.

Civil Service or Census Office course, \$10.00. We guarantee that our pupils will pass the examination; if one should not attain the necessary average on the first examination we will give them further instruction free.

The efficiency of our school is vouches for by the following patrons:

Hon. D. V. Vandiver, M. C. Missouri. Hon. J. W. Maddox, M. C. Georgia. Hon. James T. Meline, Ass't. Treas. U. S. Col. Henry T. Brian, Foreman of Printing, Gov't. Printing Office. Mr. John E. Herrick, President National Capital Bank.

The following pupils have recently been appointed to positions in the Census Office:

Miss Helen G. Gage, Miss Sallie V. Kenner, Miss Annie C. Singleton, Mrs. E. R. Goodwin, Miss Evelyn L. Yeomans, Mrs. Margaret Lake and Mrs. Henrietta Curran were appointed in the Interior Department on July 3.

Should you want a position in the Census Office or Civil Service or if you would like to take a course in book-keeping, shorthand or typewriting, write to us and we will help you.

Mr. James S. Barber, the President's nephew, took a course and received an appointment at \$1,400. The following is his testimonial:

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: From experience I wish to say that any person who desires thorough knowledge of book-keeping will do well to attend Wood's Commercial College.

The principal is an instructor of many years' experience and teaches thoroughly whatever he undertakes.

Bindery Notes.

John Choate has been very sick since he had that dream.

Send your name to the committee and parade. It is only a short walk.

Messrs. Quinlan, East, Songster, Blair and Welch have returned, looking greatly improved by their vacation.

The heat in the stamping room has been greatly reduced by substituting electricity for heating purposes in the presses.

Johnnie Burns' wife has just found out his wages are \$4 per diem. Oh, such trouble. George Barnes gave the snap away.

Joseph

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES
OF
COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION,
No. 101.SECRETARY'S OFFICE 423 G ST. N. W.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.
OFFICERS.E. C. JONES, President
FRANK S. LERCH, Vice-President
W. M. GARRETT, Secretary
J. F. MCCORMICK, Treasurer
C. C. HIPKINS, Organizer
CHARLES T. BURNS, Sergeant-at-Arms
J. L. FECHTIG, Doorkeeper

TRUSTEES—James E. Bright (Chairman); F. H. Melick, Charles W. Otis, E. C. Jones, W. M. Garrett.

DELEGATES TO CENTRAL LABOR UNION—E. W. Paxton (Chairman), J. F. McCormick, J. L. Rodler, Sam D. Nedrey, C. E. Dietrich.

DELEGATES TO ALLIED TRADES COUNCIL—C. E. Holmes (Chairman), J. P. Farwell, C. C. Hipkins.

AUDITORS—Perry L. Moore, A. J. E. Hubbard, J. W. Carter.

COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS—A. L. Randall (Chairman), E. J. Hall, J. J. Ottiner, G. G. Seibold, M. K. Huntsberry.

NOMINATIONS—E. A. M. Lawson (Chairman), R. M. Cook, H. L. Ripley, E. B. Merritt, J. T. Roberts.

FINANCE—Ed. Y. Fisher (Chairman), J. T. Maddox, John A. Huston.

PRINTING—H. F. Sauter (Chairman), C. O. Doten, A. H. Smith.

GRIEVANCE—F. B. Crown, Chairman, J. B. Stahl, C. P. Rhodes, Ed. Breidenstein, T. F. Tuohy.

ENTERTAINMENT—E. E. Gessler (Chairman), J. Greene, Jr., C. B. McElroy, Jessie F. Dumble, A. H. Jaeger, Thos. L. Jones, Victor Hurley.

LIBRARY—J. H. Brodnax (Chairman), A. C. Proctor, C. A. Brewton.

RELIEF—C. E. Rudy (Chairman), J. R. Armstrong, F. J. Ward.

LAWS—W. H. Phillips (Chairman), J. D. Newlon, T. Frank Hall.

CHAIRMEN.

First Division—Thomas W. Haworth.

Second Division—H. G. Brown.

Third Division—D. J. Snyder.

Fourth Division—James Alford.

Fifth Division—W. H. Van Bibber.

Job Room—Milo Shanks.

Specification Room—William L. Gutelius.

Official Gazette—George Gerberich.

Document Proof Room—F. A. Hall.

Treasury Division—W. S. Cady.

Interior Division—Charles T. Burns.

State Division—S. W. Taylor.

Navy Department Division—B. H. Ackert.

War Department Division—C. B. McElroy.

Agricultural Division—J. P. Hubbard.

Weather Bureau—B. J. O'Brien.

Evening Star—G. A. Meyer.

Morning Post—Francis Benzler.

Evening Times—William E. Dix.

Morning Times—T. C. Parsons.

National Tribune—J. P. Hunter.

Law Reporter—A. E. Smoot.

Cadick's—B. F. Remnitz.

Judd & Detweiler's—Arthur Martin.

Pearson's—J. P. Chandler.

National Publishing Co.—O. P. Rumley.

McGill & Wallace's—J. L. Fechtig.

Stormont & Jackson's—W. E. Dennison.

Byron S. Adams—Frank Hart.

Norman T. Elliott's—D. E. Tyrell.

Army and Navy Register—A. S. Jones.

United Publishing Co.—T. F. Monahan.

Advertiser Company—W. S. McCurdy.

"ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE."

I was drifting one night last fall—an occupation to which the vagrant that's within me oft impels—following the tide of travel up and down the Avenue, that Gulf Stream which bisects the northern fringe and southern sprawl bordering the noted thoroughfare from Ninth Street to Fifteenth.

It was eight of the clock when an eddy threw me out of the current and furnished me an opportunity of studying the human driftwood floating down one of the intersecting streets. Struck by the diversity of the drifting humanity, I stood and watched it in amazement, wondering what common interest could throw so heterogeneous a mass into one stream.

The debonair and the grave, the sudden and all but esthetic, the callow youth with sprit-sail collar and gorgeously tied and the sedate man who has been borne by the river of Time well into the ocean of eternity; the returned soldier, with the vague and indefinable look upon his face which betokens that he has walked into the valley of the shadow of death and had not yet certainly returned, his half-akimbo arms jostling health and vivacity on either side. It was plain to see they had one purpose. Not all the laws of chance could throw this motley mass together into a common channel. A little of what served for music woke me from my reverie and solved the problem. A popular-priced theater was the attraction, and the very nature of the throng was sufficient to induce me to join it. To me it was a double show, the lesser one behind the footlights.

The program was about as expected. The semi-circle was composed of a sprinkling of frowsy dames who had supplemented nature with paint and powder, a trio of stars of the rag-time order, a male quartette with the most comical of dress suits, a comedian in the sere and yellow leaf, and a tall, graceful, fresh-faced, almost pretty girl clad in modest pink, abbreviated neither low nor aloft, in striking contrast to the costumes about her. None seemed to realize how completely out of place was she than she herself.

It was her first appearance in that—shall I say style or quality?—of performance. The opening chorus, the antediluvian dialogues, the solo and quartette chorus, the rag-time medley (well executed); each has his or her forte, you know), and the almost salacious dance which excited particularly those of the altitudinous collars into hysterical applause, and then the modest one faltered forward and excellently rendered "O, Promise Me." The few applauded, the many endured, the mass was bored. Her gown lacked the soul of wit at either extremity, and it was mainly a beer-drinking audience. Only the ruder liquors light the fires of imagination.

There were other features of the show, indifferent, good, and excellent. I did not note them. The modest girl clad in pink had filled my nostrils with the scent of tuberose and hot-house violets that once were spread about the pallid face of a corpse by those who were strangers to the poor, lonely mass of clay. It is not many years ago, looking backward, but to peer their equal length forward causes one in his seventh septennate to shiver lightly and draw his overcoat closer about him.

* * * * *

It happened in Nashville, that town of warm-hearted, loving friends. Chris Davis had resurrected a show place down by the Sulphur Springs Bottom that had lain dormant for several seasons. It had been a pretentious place in its day—a brief one—and devoted strictly to the legitimate. But that was in the halcyon days of the Rock City, when money grew on bushes in Glendale Park and was scattered in the streets of the Public Square. Those days had passed, and we were struggling fiercely to ward off the evil days about to come.

Two peas in a pod could not have borne a closer resemblance than did the show Chris Davis put up on his opening night and the one which brought it so vividly to my mind. There was the semicircle of theatrical flotsam and jetsam, with only here and there a salvable relic. With them was the Brassy Thing who did the negro song and the buck and wing dance; the serio-comic with the battered contralto voice; the soubrette that could set the Johnnies wild and amuse us all until we began to investigate the source of the amusement, and a tall, graceful, retiring young woman in a pink gown as markedly modest as were the garments about her suggestive of exaggerated "full

dress at one extremity and bicycle attire at the other. The party I was with consisted of a "bull-necked politician, utterly without scruples in matters political" (to quote an opposition daily); a "pothouse politician who would intrust the country's welfare to an inferior race" (that was my opinion, for publication only, of him); a quiet though intense aristo-democrat, if you can forgive the coinage, a lawyer of promise yet unfulfilled, two dramatic critics, and our host and boon companion, Chris Davis.

The latter had been rallied not a little by the septette about the prospects of his bumping the rails the third week out with his show, but he declared that he had at least one money maker in the crowd—the pink gown, whom, he said, he had given a trial simply because she was forlorn and friendless, and had been stranded in Memphis—of all other towns!

How strangely out of place she seemed! The opening chorus had not been perceptibly swelled by her so far as I could note. The more or less graceful undulations of the others during the rendition of a "rag-time" ditty by the Brassy Thing was in her case but a gentle swaying, while the decidedly risque performances of the battered contralto and the Johnny-loved soubrette seemed positively to frighten her. And then came her turn at the front and centre. Pale and visibly trembling, she hesitated long enough to rattle the orchestra by giving it a shade the better of the start, and then, in a voice of exquisite sweetness and good volume she sang the ruling favorite of the day, "Marguerite." The audience took but languid interest in the song, accorded her only that perfunctory applause which is barely the evidence of toleration. To this she responded with that gen of the Irish minstrel, "Believe Me, if All Those Endearing Young Charms."

She had not reached the second line of the first stanza before there was a revulsion of feeling, and the audience swayed in unison with the notes as they rose and fell. Palpably encouraged, she threw her soul into the ballad, and when she reached the last four lines of the second stanza she was apparently lifted out of her surroundings and transposed to her proper sphere. The lines were familiar to me, but were burned into my memory that night, never to forget—

No; the heart that has truly loved never forgets,
But as truly loves on to the close.
As the sunflower turns on her god when he sets,
The same look which she gave when he rose.

There was an interval of absolute silence as the singer retreated to her place in the semi-circle—that one blessed interval into which singers and orators can crowd the compensation for all the heartburns and disappointments and privations and miseries of a decade; that interval in which an audience holds its breath preparatory to a burst of applause such as never chases away the dying echoes of a song; that interval in which the thirsty soul drains the cup of pleasure to its dregs. And the applause came from all over the house in even volume. She had caught the audience from Johnnies to gallery.

The rival politicians by my side, the aristo-democrat, whose hand had been laid on my shoulder as he leaned forward to anticipate the strain of melody, the critics, the lawyer, the manager of the theater all joined in the applause involuntarily. And when silence reigned we outlined the newspaper comments for the morning and the week.

She sang again, and for encore to a pleasing ballad started the house by giving the classic—

"Fee a bird to your mountain,
Thou who art weary of sin."

It was startling not so much by the character of the piece as by its appealing rendition. It seemed a personal application, strongly made.

That night in bohemia we voted the "Pink Gown" a success and speculated much on her identity. If Davis knew he concealed his knowledge, saying that she had sent him her card at Memphis and asked for a trial at Nashville, with the understanding that she was to choose her own gown.

The newspapers were unanimous in their praises of the Pink Gown. She sang for two weeks to the very material benefit of the box office and then took up her travels over the Southern circuit.

* * * * *

The year had waxed and waned. Hard times had become worse, and cakes and ale in bohemia were becoming scarcer, but in bohemia we found the only solace for our cares. The "bull-necked" politician had been ousted and the "pot-house" politician elevated. How these two did play see-saw! The aristo-democrat was not broke, but he was bending visibly. The lawyer had had cases galore and fees in the inverse ratio; the newspaper men were no longer steadies, but competitors at space rates with "boiler-plate" and syndicate, while I—well, I was looking toward Washington.

Chris Davis strolled into the Climax one night—the Climax was bohemia—and the old group congregated about him. Chris had not fared any better than the rest of us, but he was the same old Mark Tapley. Yet to night he seemed as sadly out of sorts as the

weather, which was rainy and sloppy and as disagreeable as recollections of that villain of years.

Did we remember the Pink Gown? Surely we did. Did we read the daily papers? "What isn't boiler-plate and syndicate silliness," growled the misanthrope.

"Ah, but the suicide," quoth Davis; "the unknown around at Conn's morgue, awaiting identification and a claimant for the remains."

"What?" this a chorus—"not the Pink Gown?"

"It is she. I have reached the end of my endeavor to find friends or relations, and to morrow she goes—No! I'm damned if she does! Boys, let's bury her."

Chris had interrupted himself, but we knew what he meant. Potters' field was the shortest stopping place of the "chevied and chased and moved-on" woes of poverty that any of us wot of. The hospitals, the medical schools, and the speculator in cadavers who nightly approached but never penetrated bohemia vied with one another in hustling the unknown and the pauper out of his or her often longed-for resting place to the marble slab of the clinic.

Pink Gown! She had gone the pace that kills. Seeking neophyte, she found it on the Southern circuit and took it neat. As a soloist she lasted three months, and then dissipation set her back to the chorus. She had outgrown or cast aside her scruples as to dress—or rather lack of it—and had finally lost her ability even to draw a chorus salary. She had drifted back to Nashville, disposed of her belongings one by one, and then, leaving a plaintive little note, she turned on the gas without the formality of lighting it, disposing of her troubles as summarily as she had of her happiness, her jewelry, and her garments.

The note furnished no clew to her identity, and every possible effort to discover it had been balked by her destruction of whatever might lead to its discovery. It read:

"I am tired of life, disappointed, heart-broken. This wretched existence is a burden to me, and I abandon it. Disclosure of my identity would only distress others, and the potters' field is good enough for me."

For several days the body had remained at the morgue, and only a few hours since had Davis accidentally discovered that the stiicle of the Church-street tenement was the erstwhile mysterious singer. Nor did he know aught of her earlier or proper name.

None could aid him, and the fragment of a one-time artist must be abandoned to the dissecting table or buried by strangers.

"Boys, let's bury her," remarked "the bull-necked politician" and the "pot-house" politician together, and the assent was hearty and unanimous.

The preliminaries were easily effected, the formalities of the law complied with, and what remained of poor Pink Gown became ours. A proper casket was secured, a pink shroud placed about the wasted form, and the undertaker's assistants made her neglected remains suitable for the morrow.

A site in the cemetery overlooking the Cumberland was secured and the next day we laid her to rest. It was a dull, cloudy day; the heavens had ceased to weep, but wore a lugubrious expression. The turf was soggy and yielding to the feet, though the up-thrown earth beyond a foot or two was suggestively dry. The mourners were few—an even dozen from bohemia and a quartette from a minstrel company then in town. No one in the party save perhaps Davis had known her in life, but she was given proper burial. Tuberoses and hot-house violets covered the casket, with here and there a gaudy rose and a touch of green to relieve the white and blue. Attendants lowered the casket into the grave. The minister recited his set lines and muttered a short prayer for the unfortunate. The quartette sang "Fee a bird to your mountain." The "pot-house" politician stepped to the head of the open grave and delivered a short address, which it would be almost sacrilege to put to paper. The grave was filled, the quartette rendered another selection, and the Pink Gown had reached the last long resting place of the flesh.

Who she was and where she came from no one knows and no one will know.

But she is at rest, and the heavens that wept upon her grave that night will weep upon yours and upon mine. If she sinned she suffered. Is it meet for us to judge her?

J. L. RODIER.

Statistics show that in those countries where manufacturing industries have been developed with the greatest success a larger proportion of the people are employed than in countries where mechanical industries do not prevail. This could not be the case if the introduction of machinery had deprived men of labor.—CARROLL D. WRIGHT.

Demand the Union Label.

BIJOU THEATRE.

COM. MON. MAT. SEPT. 25.

SMOKING CONCERTS.

As Good and Clean a Performance for Ladies as any Theater in the City.

RYAN AND RICHFIELD,

"The Headless Man."

JOE FLYNN,

The Expert Monologuist and Parodist.

BAINES AND SISSON,

Farce Comedy Portrayers.

HOWARD THURSTON,

King of manipulation—who made Herrmann wonder.

BIJOU B13 BURLESQUE COMPANY,

Embracing the very best singers—Comedians and Comedians.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN CENTRAL LABOR UNION, WASHINGTON BRANCH, AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Vol. IV. No. 15.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1899.

Price, 3 Cents.

UNDETERRED BY WEATHER

Central Labor Union Meeting Well Attended.

FINANCIAL AID FOR BROTHERS

Cleveland Street Car Employees' and Coal Miners' Appeals Responded to in a Substantial Manner—Allied Trades' Fight on "Lawson Junta"—President McKinley to Be Dissuaded from Participating

Notwithstanding the very inclement evening there was a good attendance at the last meeting of the Central Labor Union. President H. W. Szegedy called the union to order, with J. L. Feeney as secretary.

A communication was read from a committee of the Central Labor Union of Cleveland, Ohio, in the interest of the street car employees of that city who are on strike. The communication is as follows:

CLEVELAND, O., Sept. 19, 1899
To Organized Labor and the Friends of Humanity and Justice Everywhere!

Greeting:—We the undersigned committee, appointed by the Central Labor Union to confer with the officers of the Cleveland Electric Street Railway Company's Employees' Union, who are, and have been out on strike for thirteen weeks, herein give you a few facts connected with this fight, and appeal to you for financial support.

First.—The company's rules were so tyrannical that the men struck on the tenth day of June. After remaining out for 16 days a compromise agreement was signed jointly between a committee of the City Council, the company and the men, reinstating 80 per cent to their old positions and placing 20 per cent on the extra list. The company also agreed to meet a committee of employees when any trouble or grievance occurred.

This agreement the company violated from the first. When scabs quit (which they were doing frequently) instead of promoting the old extras, the company hired or imported new men from some place, and when remonstrated with, 30 of the old employees were discharged in one week.

Second.—Had the agreement been lived up to there would not have been a scab left on the road in one month, as the citizens were demanding the Union Cards of the conductors before riding. Thus the company saw that the union was going to win out in spite of all they could do, and they commenced their second attack on the men which made it impossible for them to avoid the second strike.

During all this time the public has positively refused to ride. It has been circulating through the press that the men were returning to work. To get at the facts this committee met with the men, 500 being present, who voted, without one dissenting vote, to fight to a finish. The other 260 not present are operating busses to assist the public.

We appeal to you to contribute as soon as possible.

Don't file this! Don't refer it! But let us hear from you!

ROBERT BANDLOW,
193 Champlain Street.

The Central Labor Union demonstrated its sympathy with their Cleveland brethren by contributing \$50.

A communication was read stating the condition of the locked-out miners at Nanticoke and Glen Lyon mines of the Susquehanna Coal Company. The letter states that:

The company having refused to make any concessions with us in any way, after being locked out for two weeks, it was deemed advisable to declare a strike, which was successfully done.

Now we have one of the most complete tie-ups in the above named places ever known in the anthracite region, involving over 4,000 men and boys.

To hold these men and boys together successfully, it will be necessary to provide for their families, and we, therefore earnestly appeal to you for help in this hour of need.

We have a thorough organization; but if we are defeated the deathblow is struck at the United Mine Workers' Union of the anthracite coal region, as our enemy has emphatically told us that it is not the schedule they are fighting, but the Union.

We trust that our appeal will not be passed lightly by, as we have much to contend with, owing to the fact that this is the fight of our organization which the Susquehanna men are now striving for.

The sum of \$10 was voted as a contribution.

The Metal Polishers, Buffers, Platers and Brass Workers, through John J. Kinney, general secretary, informs organized labor that their grievance with the Buck Stove Company, of St.

Louis, Mo., has been satisfactorily adjusted and that "the agreement signed removes the cause which led to us taking the aforesaid action, and we most respectfully request that in making purchases of stoves you will treat the Buck Stove Company with the same consideration you give to other fair firms. We also take this occasion to thank the members of organized labor for the valuable assistance they have rendered us in this struggle, and to assure them of our willingness to return the favor at any and all times."

A lengthy communication was read from J. J. Kinsley, secretary of the advisory board, Chicago Federation of Labor and Allied Printing Trades Council, relative to the trouble existing between the former employees and the *News* and *Record* newspapers of that city. It is stated that the management of these papers, which is termed the "Lawson Junta," has driven men "to walk our streets hungry and homeless, while men were being imported and novices trained in the Lawson plants to take the labor from their hands and the bread from their mouths and those of their wives and children."

As indicative of the sentiment of those most immediately interested in the matter at issue it is stated that Typographical Union No. 16, of that city, adopted the following resolution by an almost unanimous vote:

Resolved, That while we are in honor bound to observe the agreement we have entered into with the Chicago Daily Newspaper Association, we will assist the Allied Printing Trades Council to the fullest extent consistent with our construction of the agreement with the Daily Newspaper Association, and we insist that it never was the intention of the Chicago Typographical Union No. 16 to shut itself off from giving aid to fellow workmen.

The communication concludes by stating that "we are still keeping up this fight, and no matter if union typesetters are still in Lawson's employ the sympathy, support and influence of all honest men should be extended in aiding those unions who are bravely battling for their principles, against the millions of an autocrat who is seeking to destroy their organization and reduce their members to serfdom."

By unanimous vote the secretary was instructed to request President McKinley to refrain from participating in the ceremony of the laying of the cornerstone of the Federal building in Chicago scheduled for October 9. This action was taken because the building is being constructed by cheap non-union labor, and John Prince, the contractor, it is alleged, refuses to accede to the demands of the stone cutters that the Chicago rate of wages be paid to those who cut and set the stone for the structure.

"Dewey Day" being next Monday, which is also the regular meeting date of the Central Labor Union, it was decided to adjourn until October 9.

Foley is Not an Invalid Now.

DENVER, COLO., Sept. 15, 1899.

MR. EDITOR: In your issue of September 14 my friend "Bab." gives me credit for writing "an interesting letter from Denver," for which bouquet he has my everlasting gratitude. However, in justice to myself and for the information of any of my friends who have been misled by the paragraph, I take the liberty of revising the last sentence in which he asserts I am "an invalid and very susceptible," which latter may be good, but cut out *invalid*, for I never felt better or stronger in my life, thanks to the change of scene and climate.

Fraternally,

J. WM. FOLEY.

More Trouble for the "Sun."

On Tuesday night another walk-out was inaugurated on the New York *Sun*. Thirty-eight of the force of ninety-four men employed on the paper struck against the unjust methods of the management. The men were to receive 50 cents per 1,000 ems, which is the union wage scale. They received this, but from eight to ten correctors have been employed, and their wages of 60 cents per hour have been deducted from the earnings of the compositors.

Charles S. Kogan, a member of Typographical Union No. 6, went up into the *Sun* composing room and induced the men to leave.

TYPESETTING IN THE PAST

An Epitome of the History of the Great Typesetting Matches.

M'CANN HOLDS THE RECORD

Authenticated Records for the Past Fifty Years—Great Men Who Have Risen From the Case Boast of Their Feats in This Line—The Bonner Match, the First on Record—The Chicago and Philadelphia Tournaments and the Barnes, Somers, and McCann Matches—Duguid's Record.

[Written for THE TRADES UNIONIST by "En Aml."]

"What a distinctly human characteristic it is," says Mr. Al. Bloomer in a recent issue, "to ascribe great deeds and great achievements to our heroes where there is no longer opportunity to prove the falsity of the claim! Robert Bonner was not yet cold until the press began to teem with accounts of his most remarkable speed and accuracy as a compositor. * * * Bayard Taylor was the eighth wonder of the world after he became a globe trotter and quit setting type; Simon Cameron's resignation from Gales & Seaton's force early in the century necessitated the importation of three or four men to take his place; Senator Gallinger's employment as a compositor always meant a lay off for the other men; Amos Cummings could set up a speech in the '50's faster than he could make one in the '90's; and so it goes. But the latest in this line was a flapdoodle article in the *Post* a few weeks ago about Perry S. Heath, First Assistant Postmaster-General, as a compositor."

That great men who have risen from the case should boast of their achievements as fast compositors is not so remarkable when the accuracy in reading, the alertness of intellect, the delicacy of touch, the quickness of the eye, and the nervous strain entailed are all taken into consideration, for all these are needed by the lightning comp., while the possession of only a couple of them will hoist men into eminence in other walks of life. A great many men have been distinguished for their rapidity in setting type, but there were but few out of the hundreds of thousands who have passed their lives at the case who ever reached the goal for which many aimed—2,000 ems per hour. You could count them on the fingers of your hands. When I say 2,000 ems per hour I mean solid type without quad lines or other phat. Here and there we have heard of such men, but when put to the test of setting that amount in 60 minutes and under strict conditions of spacing and correcting, they almost invariably failed. To perform this feat it must be remembered that it requires an average, in a measure 25 ems of nonpareil wide, of about 45 type every 45 seconds, spaced and the copy read, and this speed must be maintained without cessation for one instant for the sixty minutes. When kept up for three or four hours it is as severe a nervous strain as any man would care to be put to. So far as can be known in the history of the printing business there are not one dozen authenticated instances of men having accomplished the feat.

Those articles that appear so often in the papers of the wonderful feats in fast typesetting by prominent men are invariably "flapdoodle," as Mr. Bloomer calls it, and it is to print the correct figures as to fast typesetting in the past, and to give the authenticated statistics in that relation that I have written this article for the information of the craft. It is the first time that such has been written, and they are taken from the book "Fast Typesetting," edited by Messrs. Barnes, Duguid, and McCann, and can be verified by reference to the "Clipper Almanac."

The first typesetting match of which there is any record was held in the summer of 1846. It was a match against time, and the winner was Mr. Robert Bonner, the proprietor of the New York *Ledger*. It was claimed that no man could set 24,000 ems of solid type in 24 consecutive hours, and Mr. Bonner made a small wager that he could do

it. He won his bet, setting the stipulated amount in 20 hours. Mr. Bonner was engaged in other contests, always coming out winner. He worked at that time in the office of the *American Republican*, a morning paper published in New York, at the corner of Ann and Nassau streets. A wager was made that he could not keep up the average rate of speed for the 24 consecutive hours. The number of ems fixed was 33,000, type solid minion, no break lines, 25 ems wide, proof to be read by copy, and the whole completed in 24 hours. Mr. John F. Babcock, proprietor of the New Brunswick (N. J.) *Frederician*, who was referee, but who is our only authority as to the feat, says in reference to this match: "Work commenced at 12 o'clock noon and continued until noon the next day. Lunches, in the shape of sandwiches, were placed within reach of Mr. Bonner, and he occasionally took a bite and a drink of coffee. Bonner was a very clean compositor and did not average more than two typographical errors to a galley. When the City Hall bell struck 12 the following day, Bonner threw down his stick, emptied his last lines, and the type was measured, it having been agreed that there should be no measurement while he was at work, thus avoiding excitement. It was found that he had set up 32,997 ems, lacking just three ems of the amount set for his task." This is the most wonderful feat of endurance at fast typesetting that there is any record of—1,400 ems per hour for 24 consecutive hours. There were some men in those days who could beat Bonner in matches of three or four hours' duration, but he had no equal in endurance when it came to matches of eight or nine hours.

No record can be found of any match from that time until 1869. In that year Mr. Charles McDowell, foreman of the Portsmouth (Me.) *Tribune*, set 8,240 ems in four hours, but the size of the type or the conditions of the race are not stated, although it is presumed that they were the same which governed the one which followed a year later, and which stood for 15 years the world's record. This latter race was brought about in this wise: E. A. Donaldson, at that time foreman of the New York *Times*, offered to wager \$50 that Geo. Arensburg could not set four sticks of the minion used on the *Times* in one hour. George promptly covered the money, and on February 19, 1870, in the office of the New York *Times*, he accomplished the feat and two lines more. The type was solid minion, measuring 17 ems to the lower case alphabet; measure, 23 1/2 ems to the line, but counted 24; each stick contained 20 full lines and one line with but two words in it, the rest of the line being quads; did not empty his own stick, and last line, although but half full, was counted a whole line. Result: 86 lines, 2,064 ems. This caused him to be nick-named the "Velocipede," and he was the acknowledged champion of the United States until 1886.

In March of the same year, Arensburg, in the office of the New York *Sun*, set, for a wager, 1,800 ems of lean minion in 59m. 30s. On March 27, 1870, at the office of the *Printers' Circular*, Philadelphia, at the request of Mr. R. S. Merriman, for a purse, the "Velocipede" set 1,764 ems in one hour. Type, nonp., 15 ems to the alphabet, 36 ems wide, no conditions as to spacing, did not empty his own sticks, and the matter contained five break lines. Result: 49 lines, 1,764 ems. Arensburg was one of the most famous and best known compositors in this country, having worked in most of the large cities. His best feats in typesetting, however, were entirely eclipsed in 1886 and a few years following. His best work was in the match which next took place.

In January, 1871, Mr. R. S. Merriman, mentioned above, arranged an international typesetting match, for which he offered as prizes a solid silver stick to the winner, a silver medal with a bust of Franklin on one side to the second, and a bronze medal of similar design to the third. The rules to govern the match were as follows: Contest to take place May 10, 1871, under the direction of the presidents of the several unions; type, nonp., not to exceed 16 ems to

A UNIFORM WORKING CARD

Suggested by the National Building Trades Council.

FINAL ACTION ON IT DEFERRED

Matters of Interest Submitted to Locals Which Will Be Acted Upon at the Milwaukee Convention—One Delegate Elected On—Affiliated Organizations May Be Represented—Delegates Obligated.

Delegates from thirteen organizations were present at the meeting last Tuesday evening of the Building Trades Council. President James McIver called the session to order.

The time of the session was mainly devoted to the consideration of a communication from H. W. Steinbiss, general secretary-treasurer of the National Building Trades Council, which urged the use of the Building Trades Council working card and suggested that measures to be introduced in the coming convention be considered and formulated by the local body. Relative to the working card it was decided to submit the question to the various unions for report three weeks hence. It was ordered that a committee be appointed to prepare measures as advised by Steinbiss, which will be brought to the attention of the Milwaukee convention.

A proposition that the Council send two delegates to the coming convention was tabled, and it was decided to send one. Any allied organization desiring to send a representative is requested to do so, and any delegate chosen will be given credentials by the Council.

Credentials of delegates from National Brotherhood of Electrical Workers' Union No. 26, were favorably reported, and delegates obligated.

An Apology to "Cos."

DEAR "Cos.": Pardon the familiarity, but my unquenchable, unconquerable, undying admiration for so original a genius draws me like magic closer and closer to you, where I seem to be riveted as by "hoops of steel."

Listen "Cos.": 'Twas an error of the "thinker," not the heart—for every beat, throb, pulsation, and vibration of the latter would revolt against an intentional wrong done you. "Cos.," I thought "Lacosta" your middle name, for I was told so in good faith, or would never have ventured to so call you, for 'tis said to be the height of impoliteness to "call a person out of his name," "Cos." Slurs and ridicule are neither evidence nor argument. Nor are they synonyms of culture and refinement.

I would explain further, "Cos.": All the world recognizes you as the foundation or originality—in fact, the alpha and omega of the term—and all that intervenes. Like the loyal subjects that we are, we all bow low the humble head at the approach of the "King of Proof Readers," "Cos.," a title that is justly yours and an honor which you wear with characteristic grace and modesty.

Therefore, it is but natural that you should be a stickler for correct punctuation and an earnest advocate of a consistent use of quotation marks, which are but silent sentinels that guard the fortifications of originality. Yet, "Cos.," the world seems to have grown somewhat indifferent in its regard for quotation marks—which, however, is little excuse for the transgression—but nevertheless true, for but few of us confine ourselves, as you always do, "Cos.," to clothing our "thoughts in original language"—unfortunately lacking in that coveted originality.

Still, "Cos.," had I suspected that some meddlesome person would call your attention to the fact that I had sandwiched some of Mr. Webster's words and a few others which had recently been used by Mr. Taylor—and which have perhaps been utilized to express the same or similar thoughts many times before Mr. Taylor connected them—and had I known that the omission of quotation marks would have thrown you into such violent literary convulsions, "Cos.," no doubt, in order to have avoided such a terrific

and terrible arraignment and exposure of myself, commas would have been inverted at the beginning and apostrophes inserted at the end of every sentence or word, for it matters little, "Cos.," to this rapidly revolving sphere whether Mr. Taylor or I used them first. The fact remains, however, that neither the thoughts expressed nor the words expressing them were wholly original with either of us.

Perhaps, though, "Cos.," the real cause for complaint with you was because you objected to being described in the same or similar language that was used in a word painting of that intellectual lilliputian, Colonel Ingalls, for which you could scarcely be blamed, since he was not in your class, intellectually speaking, which fact, "Cos.," can only be fully appreciated by we, who have on so many auspicious occasions witnessed your phenomenal demonstrations of intellectual originality. We, "Cos.," who have seen you tower above your fellow-man like some grand old cathedral that stands out in the twilight of history, towering above the humble vine-clad cottage nestling in the dismal shadow of its majestic walls; we who have seen you stand your manly form erect, lower your weighty head to exhibit the pretty curve in your gracefully bowed neck, while great beams of intellectual electricity flashed over the upper rims of your becoming spectacles, like mighty illuminations of searchlights, to brighten the paths of your less fortunate companions, who but for the reflection from your gorgeous brilliancy would forever grope about in the midnight darkness of everlasting monotony, without even the hope of one ray of light from our ever-flowing fountain of crystallized originality, that gives the Washington *Times* proof room the dazzling appearance of a diamond palace, whose penetrating effulgence, like the glorious God of Day, spreads its golden light over all the universe; we, "Cos.," who have been all but blinded by the glittering, sparkling flashes of your original wit and humor, which fell like showers of lightning from an electrical sky; we who have seen your frail contemporaries in debate swept away like tentpins before your mighty, rolling arguments; we who have seen veritable giants at repartee droop and wither under the galling fire of your deadly irony and sarcasm, like the tender petals of the morning glory that fade and die under the scorching rays of an August sun; we who have been ground and pulverized under the awful weight of your crushing criticism of our "unconscious absorption," while the great critic of critics, the immaculate perfector of perfection, and the original originator of originality begins his terrific criticism of my disregard for quotation marks, with one of the oldest phrases under the sun—"one of whom I am which"—without the slightest sign of a quotation mark, and in the next breath, dear, good "Cos.," you, innocently, of course, indulge in the most violent type of "benevolent assimilation," by entering the "halls of the ancients" for a time-honored quotation, which you corrupt and contaminate with your versatile originality—a change appears to have come over the spirit of his dreams—but brilliant withal. How beautiful! How expressive! But, alas, how—lacking—in quotation—marks! * * * "I shall remain passed—certainly until such time as I can clothe my thoughts in original language, and shall never indulge in 'unconscious absorption' or 'benevolent assimilation' of another man's words and ideas without extending to him the courtesy of quotation marks. Plagiarism is an awkward, not to say ugly, word and has a sinister meaning.

<p

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

Official Organ Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, A. F. of L.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
PHILLIPS & PATTON.

OFFICE: 414 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST.

SUBSCRIPTION

One year (in advance) - - - \$1.00
Six months (in advance) - - - 50cEntered at the Post-Office at Washington, D. C.
as Second-Class Matter.

THE TRADES UNIONIST is heartily and unqualifiedly endorsed by the Central Labor Union and the Building Trades Council, as well as by the various locals connected with the two central bodies.



THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1899.

Danger Ahead.

If this country be not again in the throes of an "academic discussion" having for its purpose the deception of its suffragants, we are upon the threshold of legislation aimed at trusts in general, but which, if the representatives of organized labor be not alert and exceedingly watchful, will injuriously affect only that form of "trust or combination" known as a labor union.

Nor should rank and file be content with the scrutiny, watchfulness, wisdom and zeal alone of those whom we have placed in the watch tower, and who in the main serve us faithfully and well. We should take a leaf out of the note book of the enemy and live up to the injunction therein contained: "Hire the best legal adviser to be had and have him watch legislation."

Does not the mournful past furnish us enough examples of legislation ostensibly in the interest of labor, but which really had no effect or was positively injurious to the cause it sought to serve? Had such legislation received the careful scrutiny of a constitutional lawyer in behalf of organized labor that it received by one or more who were safeguarding the interests of corporate greed, either it would not have been emasculated or it would not have passed, and we would have flushed a lot of alleged friends and compelled them to rise where we might at least have the satisfaction of taking a shot at them.

Labor never had a worthier, more energetic, more conscientious, more self-sacrificing a leader than is President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor; of his right hand man in Washington, Secretary Frank Morrison, the same may be said.

Of the other leaders who are here during the sessions of Congress to "study" legislation in behalf of those who have sent them hither much can be said in praise—but they are not masters of the art of law.

Unfortunately, the strong

est trades union in the country—the Bar Association—is not represented in the A. F. of L. or any of its pseudo-rivals, and still more unfortunately, there is a disposition on the part of those who would have to pay the piper to sneer at the proposal to hire a lawyer of eminence for transient purpose which would develop into homicidal tendencies were the suggestion made that organized labor engage some brilliant lawyer at a cost of \$10,000 or \$15,000 a year simply to reside in Washington during sessions of Congress and study all bills nearly or remotely affecting labor.

But no matter. Whatever may be the criticism of the action, there should be such a person engaged to scrutinize all trust bills offered for passage, for the proposed legislation is fraught with the deepest consequence to organized labor—indeed, its very existence as a legal institution is threatened. Make no mistake. That is the hope of many who are scanning the political horizon and seeking to read the signs and portents of the times.

If we are to have a fight for existence, it is vastly better to make that fight at the bar of public opinion, with time-serving politicians holding the balance of power on the jury, than to have to do it before an equity court presided over by a man elevated to the bench because of his known "friendliness" to this corporation or that—and this despite the fact that there remains, in the latter event, recourse to that arbitration which is no less the last dread resort of outraged humanity than of kings!

Proof Room Drag-Net.

Mr. Baker returned from his vacation on Monday.

The proof room will make a good showing in the Dewey parade considering the number of old men on the force.

Encouraging reports come from our sick members. Mr. Clarke is improving slowly and hopes to return soon.

Mr. McKelvey, after spending his vacation in New York and at the G. A. R. encampment in Philadelphia, returned on Tuesday.

Mr. Weyand is enjoying the fag end of his leave in and about town. He dropped in on us Monday. He has the appearance of a mountain climber.

Everything in the silent room is now well ballasted, as all our heavy weights—J. M. Johnston, O. F. Mattingly, A. F. Bloomer, and Ed Thomas—are back from their annual leave, with a determination to get even or bust.

Mr. A. F. Foxwell, a proof reader, well known in the G. P. O., more especially in the Specification Branch, was reinstated on Tuesday. For some years Mr. Foxwell has been a reader in New York, and recently lost his position through the *Sun* strike.

R. C. Hardesty left Thursday on his way to Denver, Colo., in an endeavor to regain his health. If his health is restored he will return in sixty days, but he is of opinion it will take a year or two of Colorado climate to effect a cure. His wife accompanied him.

Those departing on leave are: Messrs. Chambers, Hardesty, Jenkins, and Bullock.

Those returning are:

Wednesday—Bloomer.
Friday—Alden, Brockwell, Ennis, Puckett, Weber, and Weyand.

Saturday—O'Connell and Russ.

First Silent Reader—I wish you people on that side of the room would make less noise.

Second Silent Reader (testily)—There you go! The chairman just called me down for sleeping, and now you immediately accuse me of being noisy. "Consistency, thou art a jewel."

Onlooking Compositor—That's right; according to the style of the office; both ways.

Exit comp., without leaving his number.

Letters from Major John D. Russell, dated Dublin, London and Paris, state that he and his party—wife and niece—are thoroughly enjoying their trip. At London the Major was laid up for a few days with his old enemy, rheumatism, which altered his personal plans somewhat, but the ladies did the sightseeing and the men did the talking.

It has come to light, through the backapping club of the "morgue," that Mr. Brockwell, who will return this week from the second installment of his leave, has turned his idleness to profit. "Brocky," so the story goes, opened negotiations for a winter's supply of coal, which he proposed to store in the bunkers of his home during his leisure. While making negotiations the conversation drifted on the likelihood of war between Great Britain and Transvaal. Brockwell is a sympathizer with the Dutch, and "whooped 'em up" in his emphatic way, while the coal baron was non-committal other than to let drop the hint that the war would close the Kimberly diamond mines and cause that product to double in value, while the price of coal was on the decrease. A hint to a wise man is sufficient, "Brocky" was silent a moment, and then laughed a regular Georgia laugh. He paced the floor in silence, and then he laughed. "See here, Mr. Coaldealer, change that order. Diamonds are doubling in value! Make it 500 pounds instead of ten tons. I propose to buy diamonds instead, for the Boers will fight!" And now they tell me that the neighbors are watching their back gates and all other movable inflammable material, while our jovial Georgian is investing his means in the glittering gems. Success, old man; your friends wish you a fortune.

AN ACT.

this division, and respectfully request 'An Act' to say whether he intends to compliment or 'roast' our bankman."

We would advise the writer, who is unknown, not to attempt to comprehend the above paragraph, as it is evidently too much for a weak intellect. We will have some leisure time next year, probably, and then, if he still thirsts for information, we will endeavor to furnish him with a chart giving a full explanation of each sentence and the meaning the average person would attribute to it. Until then he will wallow in ignorance.

The one absorbing theme of the present week is Dewey. We have Dewey parades, banquets, stories, songs, marches and buttons, but none, be he ever so glib with his rhymes and meters, has essayed a Dewey poem, the reason, perhaps, being the dearth of words to rhyme with the hero of Manila Bay. The following, however, was handed me by one of the sages of the silent room, which depicts in vivid word painting the present state of the American public, and is the first Dewey poem to emanate from the pen of a G. P. O. poet:

Oh, for skill of Cimabue,
To depict the flight of Dewey;
From New York to far St. Louis
East and West cry out for Dewey;
From the forest, autumn-hue,
Rolls a mighty round for Dewey;
O'er the prairie, flat and sloughy,
Thousands press to welcome Dewey;
Though the days be hot and stony,
All will sweat and shout for Dewey;
Every Kate and every Pruey
Throw a kiss to hero Dewey;
And the Chinese, clogged and queasy,
Shout with "Melicans" for Dewey;
E'en the gambler and the rogue
Drop their cards to yell for Dewey.

*Pronounced "Kim-a-boo-e." +Coloquial.

It has come to light, through the backapping club of the "morgue," that Mr. Brockwell, who will return this week from the second installment of his leave, has turned his idleness to profit. "Brocky," so the story goes, opened negotiations for a winter's supply of coal, which he proposed to store in the bunkers of his home during his leisure. While making negotiations the conversation drifted on the likelihood of war between Great Britain and Transvaal. Brockwell is a sympathizer with the Dutch, and "whooped 'em up" in his emphatic way, while the coal baron was non-committal other than to let drop the hint that the war would close the Kimberly diamond mines and cause that product to double in value, while the price of coal was on the decrease. A hint to a wise man is sufficient, "Brocky" was silent a moment, and then laughed a regular Georgia laugh. He paced the floor in silence, and then he laughed. "See here, Mr. Coaldealer, change that order. Diamonds are doubling in value! Make it 500 pounds instead of ten tons. I propose to buy diamonds instead, for the Boers will fight!" And now they tell me that the neighbors are watching their back gates and all other movable inflammable material, while our jovial Georgian is investing his means in the glittering gems. Success, old man; your friends wish you a fortune.

Specification Room.

Simeon Johnson came in Monday with a new set of teeth, and it has been the sensation of the "side show" since then.

Mrs. Stagg was reinstated on Monday and all the forenoon she was busy shaking hands with her many friends and receiving congratulations.

That was a hot reception Filip Maloney got Saturday morning when he returned from his leave. He came back looking portly and ruddy, just like one of Harrison Ainsworth's beef eaters, and the ladies especially gave him a royal reception, nearly pulling out his fingers shaking hands with him.

C. E. Grubell tells us that "Funny" Roberts made a heroic effort at the meeting on parade of the Union to defeat the motion to wear white hats. He accuses "Funny" of sinister motives in supporting the motion for black hats, which was that he could wear a black hat all winter, but a white one would be likely to be thrown aside after the parade. Grubell says he offered to buy him a black hat if he would allow the black motion to go through.

The following were transferred from this room to the main office last Saturday: J. W. Childress, C. E. Grubell, Bert S. Elliott, E. J. Scanlon, Monroe Hannah, H. C. Town, C. I. Leonard, W. B. Lowd, H. B. Billings, Arthur Jacobs, J. F. McCormick, Edwin M. King, D. L. Moynihan, D. A. Wells, Shelby Smith, Geo. L. Jeffrey, A. J. Boyer. This would indicate that the

history of the room is over, and soon the force will be reduced to its normal size.

Here's a paragraph from the Chicago *Federalist*'s correspondent at the Detroit convention: "I met John S. Leech, of Washington, for the first time in five long years. John had the unique distinction at Louisville of making the first and last motion at that convention. John visited the Highland Park races one afternoon and 'also ran.'" And another: "The presence of Tim Ring reminded one of a time when Shelby Smith's pen used to make 'rings' around his name in the *Federalist*. But Tim is all right, at that."

Instead of that dog controversy between the two Bills—Dorsey and Brockwell—having died, like its author it is very much alive and is growing worse if anything. The latest is that some unknown person sent Bill Dorsey a three-months-old pup dog the other day by express. He doesn't mind getting a present of the dog, but he does mind having to pay \$1.35 charges. In addition to this some one informed the police, which was a dastardly act in itself, that Bill had the dog, and he was compelled to buy a tag for \$2. All this he would have submitted to gracefully in the end, but lately he discovers that the dog is of the female persuasion. This he considers is the unkindest cut of all, and he discerns the fine Italian hand of Brocky in the whole business. He has been searching the purloins of Trinidad for Brocky, and when he meets him says he will demand an explanation.

I have heard fellows tell fish yarns that made me almost sweat blood; I have heard other fellows tell fish yarns that aroused a resentful and revengeful feeling in my breast that tested to the utmost my Christian teaching; but the story that John Sturgis brings from the Potomac River stamps him as the biggest fish liar of all. Here it is: "By golly," he says "the strangest darned thing that you ever heard of happened while I was down the river last week. Funniest thing, an' ye'll hardly believe it, but it's a fact, selpme. Last year I caught a small bass 'bout 42½ miles down the river. It was too small to small to carry home (?) an' I jest took a ten-cent piece, jammed it down its throat, and threw it back in the water. This year—last week it was—I landed a beauty, 25 pounds weight, selpme. And what ye think was inside it when it was opened? A 25 cent piece! Same fish, too, selpme!"

I was bringing my amphora to a classic fountain at a corner out northeast to have it filled with nectar, which some people vulgarly call "rushing the duck," one evening when I knocked up against Harry Wilson, who was supporting the fence around the fountain with his elbow. There was a tired, weebegone, downcast, crestfallen air surrounding his whole make up. He looked as if he had been up agin' it. After placing my amphora at the fountain, I ventured to inquire the cause of his dejected appearance. He assumed an erect attitude and uttered the word "house-hunting." He had lost two and a half days house-hunting and had failed to land his ideal for a reasonable amount of dust. He soliloquized thusly, as if unaware of my presence: "I got the goldarned idea in my head I wanted to move. I conjured up an ideal residence for a moderate rent. In an evil moment I begged off a half a day to go right straight to the agent and secure my ideal, but two more days were added, and here I am where I began. I have paid more carfare, tramped more streets, carried more keys in my pockets, opened more doors, visited more garrets, descended more cellars, opened and closed more shutters, seen more back yards, and have gazed up and down at more houses in those two days than four other men have done in a year. I won't move a darned bit; I'll stay where I am, I will. What'll ye have, bo; here's lookin' at ye."

A meeting of the Specification Room Committee was held last Friday evening. An organization was effected and the following officers elected: Chairman *ex-officio*, Theo. Hodes; Chairman, Miss Louise Gunton; First Vice-Chairman, W. E. Greenfield; Second Vice-Chairman, R. G. George; Third Vice-Chairman, J. W. McCann; Secretary, Miss Julia M. Burke; Treasurer, Mrs. S. M. Simpson. Chairman Gutelius could not help making a little address, thanking the ladies for their attendance and expressing his gratification at the interest displayed in the Fair by members of the chapel over which he has the honor to preside. Mr. Greenfield presided during the meeting, and while there were no knotty points

in the discussion, the discussion was not always smooth. The meeting was adjourned, and the members adjourned to the hotel for a social gathering.

WOOD'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

AND

CIVIL SERVICE INSTITUTE,
311 East Capitol St.Incorporated with power to confer degree of M. S. Aucts.
FIFTEENTH YEAR BEGINS SEPTEMBER 4, 1899.

Courses of Study—

COMMERCIAL OR BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING,
CIVIL SERVICE, ENGLISH, CENSUS OFFICE.

THOROUGH, PRACTICAL, COMPLETE.

The cost of tuition the lowest consistent with thoroughness and the instruction afforded.
STUDENTS ENTER ANY TIME.

OPEN ALL THE SUMMER.

A typewriter to those who take full course and pay special rate.

Civil Service or Census Office course, \$10.00. We guarantee that our pupils will pass the examination; if one should not attain the necessary average on the first examination we will give them further instruction free.

The efficiency of our school is vouches for by the following patrons:
Hon. D. V. Vandiver, M. C., Missouri; Hon. J. W. Maddox, M. C., Georgia; Hon. James T. Mr. John E. Herrell, President National Capital Bank.The following pupils have recently been appointed to positions in the Census Office:
Miss Helen G. Gage, Miss Sallie V. Kenner, Miss Annie C. Singleton, Mrs. E. R. Goodwin, Miss Evelyn P. Yeomans, Mrs. Margaret Lake and Mrs. Henrietta Curran were appointed in the Interior Department on July 4.

Should you want a position in the Census Office or Civil Service or if you would like to take a course in book-keeping, shorthand or typewriting, write to us and we will help you.

Mr. James S. Barber, the President's nephew, took a course and received an appointment at \$1,400. The following is his testimonial:

"To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: From experience I wish to say that any person who desires a thorough knowledge of book-keeping will do well to attend Wood's Commercial College. The principal is an instructor of many years' experience and teaches thoroughly whatever he undertakes."

of parliamentary law to be decided, the meeting being most harmonious, he proved a most efficient presiding officer. Two special features were volunteered to be added to the booth, subject to the approval of the Board of Control—a gypsy tent to be presided over by Mrs. J. F. Hauer, "Doc" promising your past, present and future would be revealed to the entire satisfaction of every one paying it a visit; and a postoffice to be under the efficient management of Miss Eleanor L. Bryant. The following committees were appointed: Executive Committee and to receive donations—W. L. Gutelius, J. F. Hauer, R. W. Burgess, G. Gerberich, Mrs. J. F. McCormick, Miss Margaret Evans, and Mrs. J. F. Hauer; Committee on Decorations—Mrs. Robinson, Miss Mollie E. Ragan, Miss Carrie A. Robbins, Wm. J. Wilkinson, and U. C. Hays; Solicitation Sub-committee—Miss Margaret Evans, Eleanor Bryant, Louise Gunton, Julia M. Burke, Carrie A. Robbins, Bertha A. Tellyr, and Mollie E. Ragan.

In my report last week I made the error of leaving out of the list of names Miss Mollie E. Ragan, who will be one of the most industrious and competent member of the committee.

EN AMI.

VAGRANT FANCIES.

AMBITION.

Ambition is like a kite, which, flown too high, drenched in the clouds of chance, drops from the sky.

THE DEMOCRACY OF BEAUTY.
Nosegays by tired and toilworn fingers clipped
Outrank bouquets from royal gardens stripped.

PESSIMISM.
The doleful drip of pessimistic tears
Wears not the restless grindstone of the years.

THE MISER'S CLUTCH.
The miser's clutch upon his hoarded gold
Is with the frost of men's repugnance cold.

THE CYNIC.
The gems that grace true manhood he doth hide
Within the soul's dark cabinet of pride.

—W. T. TALBOTT.

VACATION AFTERMATH.

When the sizzling of the summer heat
And vacation time come on,
Our folks retire to some cool retreat
In search of rest for brain and brawn.

The city folks to the mountains flee
And to seashore quickly rush,
While the country chaps come down to see
The hot city's crowds and crush.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES
OF
COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION,
No. 101.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE 423 G ST. N. W.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.
OFFICERS.

E. C. JONES, President
FRANK S. LERCH, Vice-President
W. M. GARRETT, Secretary
J. F. MCCRICK, Treasurer
C. C. HIPKINS, Organizer
CHARLES T. BURNS, Sergeant-at-Arms
J. L. FECHTIG, Doorkeeper
TRUSTEES—James E. Bright (Chairman); F. H. Melick, Charles W. Otis, E. C. Jones, W. M. Garrett

DELEGATES TO CENTRAL LABOR UNION—E. W. PATTON (Chairman); J. F. McCormick, J. L. Rodier, Sam D. Nedrey, C. E. Dietrich

DELEGATES TO ALLIED TRADES COUNCIL—C. E. Holmes (Chairman), J. P. Farwell, C. C. Hopkins

AUDITORS—Percy L. Moore, A. J. E. Hubbard, J. W. Carter

COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS—A. L. Randall (Chairman), E. J. Hall, J. J. Ottiger, G. G. Seibold, M. K. Huntsberry

NOMINATIONS—E. A. M. Lawson (Chairman), R. M. Cook, H. L. Ripley, E. B. Merritt, J. T. Roberts

FINANCE—Ed. Y. Fisher (Chairman), J. T. Maddox, John A. Huston

PRINTING—H. F. Sauter (Chairman), C. O. Doten, A. H. Smith

GRIEVANCE—F. B. Crown, Chairman), J. B. Stahl, C. P. Rhodes, Ed. Breidenstein, T. F. Tuohy

ENTERTAINMENT—E. E. Gessler (Chairman), J. Greene, Jr., C. B. McElroy, Jessie F. Dumble, A. H. Jaeger, Thos. L. Jones, Victor Hurley

LIBRARY—J. H. Brodnax (Chairman), A. C. Proctor, C. A. Brewton

RELIEF—C. E. Kudy (Chairman), J. R. Armstrong, F. J. Ward

LAW—W. H. Phillips (Chairman), J. D. Newton, T. Frank Hall

CHAIRMEN.

First Division—Thomas W. Haworth

Second Division—H. G. Brown

Third Division—D. J. Snyder

Fourth Division—James Alford

Fifth Division—W. H. Van Bibber

Job Room—Milo Shanks

Specification Room—William L. Gutelius

Official Gazette—George Gerberich

Document Proof Room—F. A. Hall

Treasury Division—W. S. Cady

Interior Division—Charles T. Burns

State Division—S. W. Taylor

Navy Department Division—B. H. Ackert

War Department Division—C. B. McElroy

Agricultural Division—J. P. Hubbard

Weather Bureau—B. J. O'Brien

Evening Star—G. A. Meyer

Morning Post—Francis Benzler

Evening Times—William E. Dix

Morning Times—T. C. Parsons

National Tribune—J. P. Hunter

Law Reporter—A. E. Smeot

Cadick's—B. F. Remultz

Judd & Detweller's—Arthur Martin

Pearson's—J. P. Chandler

National Publishing Co.—O. P. Rumley

McGill & Wallace's—J. L. Fechtig

Stormont & Jackson's—W. E. Denplson

Byron S. Adams—Frank Hart

Norman T. Elliott's—D. E. Tyrell

Army and Navy Register—A. S. Jones

United Publishing Co.—T. F. Monahan

Advertiser Company—W. S. McCurdy

AROUND THE PRINTERS

Down Town.

Union men must not buy the Sun

Law brief work is starting up in good shape.

Down town will be well represented in the parade.

Byron S. Adams put in a new cylinder press last week.

Brother Cooney is spending a few weeks in Baltimore.

William B. Shaw has accepted the foremanship at Roberts', on Fifteenth street.

Frank Farrell, formerly a Rogers operator, is in the city. He has graduated on the Mergenthaler.

J. W. McElhanon has swapped Baltimore for Washington and is holding a machine at Cadick's.

Most of the label offices were putting in lots of over time last week. Price, the binder, worked his force as late as 1 o'clock.

Chas. S. Dennison has returned to the city from his home in Anderson, Ind., where he spent his leave in a very enjoyable manner.

Vic Sipos put in Sunday here. His brother Paul, who has been at the Home several months, has not been benefited by the climate and is quite low.

Third Division.

CUE NAY deposes and says: Q. Is Zucker going to parade on Dewey day?—A. He says "Yes, it is" and if he wears his cap the way he says he is going to he will undoubtedly attract more attention than the Admiral himself.

Q. Have all the straw hats been called in in your precinct?—A. Yes, and the present weather has brought out heavier clothes and an extra relay of handkerchiefs.

Q. I understand some sorts are scarce on the Blue Book job?—A. Yes; and judging from the way some fellows endeavor to grab and hoard short sorts to

the detriment of their fellow-workmen, I have often asserted that a careful examination of their spinal columns would reveal a vigorous growth of bristles.

Q. Is Joe Farwell going to parade in his bloomers?—A. He says it's bloomers or nothing; and as nothing might possibly be more shocking, the costume committee acquiesced.

Q. What do you think of Sly Fox's testimony marked "Exhibit Sam Musick"?—A. I think it is a remarkable performance, and one which merits the highest praise. Sam must be blessed with a certain amount of luck, along with a phenomenal accuracy, to dodge the vacillating opinions of proof readers on punctuation.

Q. Many from the Third going to parade?—A. Yes, sir; quite a bunch. Looked at first as if we would turn out only a few, but a little missionary work landed nearly everybody that hasn't wooden feet.

Q. Any transfers?—A. From the Treasury, J. G. McGrath; from the Spec, Messrs. Smith, Leonard, and Childress.

Q. How did Jim Rogers manage to locate Tommy Tompkins on his last fishing trip?—A. Jim says that he heard about three horses being stolen in a certain section of Virginia, and as Bill Brockwell was not at large, he knew that Tommy must be in that vicinity.

Q. Does Tanner use the label?—A. What kind, "White" or "Union"?

Q. What was the cause of that racket in the rear of Bonini's restaurant the other night, which sounded like the bombardment of Manila?—A. That—why that was the celebrated Bonini electrical plant, which had grown so luxuriantly during the past summer, in full bloom. It seems that the gasoline engine which nourished the plant went on a strike and concluded to kick up. Bonini and Jack Dohoney (machinist) tackled the job of repairing it. I don't know whether it was fear or a desire to be handy to heaven, but Bonini ascended a ladder which was in the engine room, while Dohoney struck a match to see how much gasoline remained in the reservoir. It wasn't quite full, because the lighted end of the match scarcely reached the fluid; but what it lacked in quantity it made up for in activity, for immediately (Bonini says sooner) the engine room's countenance was greatly agitated, and it flared up. The atmosphere was heavily charged with extemporaneous ingredients, consisting of flame, a large hunk of noise, a reservoir that once was, an inquisitive machinist, an Italian, and numerous other articles. The lights went down and out; likewise one of the engine doctors. Darkness filled the place and overflowed into the surrounding neighborhood, and a calm succeeded the unheralded storm. From aloft, out of the darkness, came a still, soft voice saying: "Jack, w-h-e-r-e are you?" 'Twas the man on the ladder calling to the one who had struck the match that lighted the gas that ran the engine that Jack built. Fortunately no one was hurt; better still, killed. The electric plant is "in the sear and yellow leaf," and gas light blooms again. Any one who has a worthless, three-legged yellow dog can get a trade at Bonini's, providing they will allow the cur to be executed as soon as the bargain is closed. (NOTE.—The quantity of gasoline that was in the reservoir is still unknown.)

And further deponent saith not.

CUE his x mark) NAV.

A full line of School Supplies at Wm. H. LIVERMORE'S, 101 H ST. N. W.

Fourth Division.

Boom the Fair.

How would you like to be the Admiral?

George Sarr is the only reinstatement for this room this week. He is holding down Slug 20.

Dad Fleming has enjoyed two days' leave this week. He utilized the time in selecting Christmas presents.

Thos. J. Fitzwilliam, R. W. Kendall, Emory B. Buzhardt and E. P. Cummins started leaves of absence Thursday.

A number of the printer-soldiers of this division, with Captain Jesse Grant at their head, are helping New York honor Dewey.

Foreman Cottle is taking in the Dewey festivities in New York. He will return in time to participate in the celebration here.

J. Stuart Brown, of Canada-Texas, essays to set the fashion for this shop. Two weeks ago he appeared in an ulster and scared in all the straw hats that were working, and, at the first sign of frost, he threatens to wear ear-

DO NOT HANDLE THE "SUN."

In accordance with a resolution passed at the last regular meeting, the following list of newsdealers not handling the New York Sun is printed for the information of members of Columbia Typographical Union No. 101:

T. C. Bornkessel, 517 H street northeast. R. R. Mackey, 600 H street northeast. Stunkel, 707 H street northeast. H. Furrow, 727 Seventh street northeast. O'Donnell, 901 East Capitol street southeast. John M. Steel, 510 Eighth street southeast. R. E. Miller, 527 Eighth street southeast. W. Beavans, 670 Pennsylvania ave. southeast. Howard House, Pennsylvania ave. and Sixth. James Orem, 333 Pennsylvania avenue. Ed. Brinkman, 435 Pennsylvania avenue. Bristol House, 1006 Pennsylvania avenue. Ed. Moreoe, 421 Twelfth street northwest. R. B. Hodges, 1212 Pennsylvania avenue. A. Kern Smith, 503 Eleventh street. Chas. Linder, 631 G street. J. H. Whitehand, 305 Seventh street. Adam, Adams, Ninth and G streets. John F. Victory, 908 F street. H. C. Knoble, 1212 F street. A. E. Carr, 820 Ninth street. A. H. Stockman, 828 Ninth street. Roland Wallace, 930 Ninth street. W. J. Reilly, 733 North Capitol street. G. T. Bruff, 52 H street. J. J. Fuller, 60 H street. W. H. Livermore, 101 H street. J. W. Elms, 238 H street. Smith, Fourth and G streets. Moore, 509 F street.

muffs and pulse-warmers. Don't make the pace too fast for us, beau.

The Fourth has commenced hustling for the Fair, and will push matters from now on. The following committee has charge of the work: J. R. Alford, chairman; Al Cottle, John T. Maddox, C. O. Doten, Jas. A. Healy, Joe M. Johnson, James Hoggscott, E. M. Nevils, O. C. Boteler, Grant S. Barnhart, H. D. Lowd, Eugene Smith, Harry J. Outealt, A. B. Johnson, Clarence Lewis. J. Arthur Kelly, of this Division, and Miss Lizzie Grant, of the folding room, were married Wednesday morning and are spending their honeymoon in New York. Mr. Kelly is a universal favorite in the G. P. O., his sterling character and genial disposition endearing him to all. His bride enjoys equal popularity, being greatly beloved by a large circle of friends. Numerous handsome and costly presents were sent by admirers to the happy couple, the Fourth's remembrance being a case of exquisite silverware.

The gang that assembles in the morgue of this division every day at lunch time has dignified itself by a name. It is called the St. Dougherty Post, I. O. O. C. Dad Fleming is Grand L. I. A. R.; "Windy" Morgan, Historical L. I. A. R.; Ben Shannon, Umpire; Dave Snyder, Ordinary L. I. A. R., and Henry Weber, Delicate L. I. A. R. The meetings are attended by A. B. Johnson, Dan Chisholm, Percy Rhodes, Jim Hesselt "Hard Luck" Lewis, and numerous other well known L. I. A. R.s. The meetings are interesting and edifying (?).

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Treasury Division.

Mr. W. A. De Groot is on leave for the next thirty days.

Farmer R. E. Beall has been detailed in the Treasurer's Office for the past ten days.

Mrs. Susie E. Blanchard, of the press room, is on her annual leave of absence.

Miss Sarah Martin, the popular forelady of the folding room, is on fifteen days' leave.

Henry Lehmann is with us again. Henry has been absent for a month. He looks well and reports a good time.

Miss Annie F. Leonard, of the press room, was absent from the office Monday on account of a death in her family.

Miss Margaret Brosnan, of the folding room, has been on the sick list for about a week. She is having trouble with her eyes.

Dr. John P. Devlin is taking the remainder of his leave. He will spend the time in the city taking in the Dewey reception.

L. R. Kenney returned to work Wednesday morning. He spent part of his time down the river fishing. He reports good luck and a nice time.

Miss Lula Bullard, of the folding room, after an absence of ten days visiting relatives and friends in the mountains of Virginia, returned to work Wednesday.

W. J. Manning, our maker-up, returned to work Wednesday morning, after an absence of about twenty days, the greater part of which was spent in Boston, his native town.

Mr. J. C. Gorman, publisher of the Princeton (Ind.) Democrat, visited our division Wednesday morning, while

stopping off at the National Capital, en route to New York to take in the Dewey parade.

Mrs. Margaret Callanan, of the press room, is with us again after an absence of five weeks on account of the illness of her son with scarlet fever. He has recovered from the disease and is getting along nicely.

Miss Mary L. Bergen, a very highly esteemed young lady of the folding room, returned from leave one day last week. Miss Bergen had friends visiting her and spent the time showing them the sights of the National Capital.

Over one-half of the members of this chapel will participate in the Dewey parade Monday night. At least a third of the chapel's membership will be in line with Typographical Union, while several will parade with other civic organizations.

Should the Board of Control take favorable action on the suggestion of "Jack"—that a vote be taken at the Fair to decide which is the prettiest young lady employed in the Government Printing Office—the Treasury Branch would like to make several entries.

Last Thursday morning Mr. Charles Hough assumed the position of assistant foreman and press reviser of this division, a position he formerly held for many years, his predecessor, Mr. J. D. McGrath, who has held the position for the past five years, being transferred to the Third Division. Mr. Hough is kindly remembered by those who were associated with him when here before, while Mr. McGrath leaves us with the good will and high esteem of the entire force. Both are very popular as well as good printers, and have the best wishes of us all.

The representatives of the six branches of the G. P. O. held a meeting at the Temple last Thursday evening. They discussed plans for the display and prepared for organization. It is generally known that these branches will unite in having a booth at the Fair, and there is no reason why it should not have the largest patronage and be the most successful one of them all. This branch alone has eighty-seven names on its time slip and if the gentlemen and ladies of this and the other branches will take an interest in the matter, our booth will be second to none, and, from the present outlook, its social and other features will be of the highest order.

This chapel contributed a neat sum to the Dewey reception fund. The Citizens' Committee, to whom the money goes, should reciprocate in the matter of the Government

TYPESETTING IN THE PAST

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

lower-case alphabet; measure, 27 ems wide; same copy to be used by all contestants; proofs to be forwarded to Mr. Merriman, to be afterwards referred to committee of International Union, who should decide as to the merits of the several performances and as to winners. There were eleven entries. The International Union met that year in Baltimore, in June, and appointed a special committee as follows, to whom the proofs of the several contestants were referred: Messrs. C. Haloran, F. K. Tracy, J. D. Lewis, H. H. Burke, and H. P. Callow. The following was the result: George Arensburg, Philadelphia, Pa., 1,822 ems; W. A. Edwards, Norfolk, Va., 1,692 ems; James A. Butler, Little Rock, Ark., 1,642 ems; Richard A. McLean, Philadelphia, Pa., 1,657 ems (Mr. Butler had cleanest proof and was therefore awarded third prize); Wm. D. Dobelblower, Lafayette, Ind., 1,573 ems; Michael Corcoran, Montreal, Canada, 1,539; James Harper, Montreal, Canada, 1,513; Wm. S. Humphrey, Montreal, Canada, 1,397; T. Ryan, Cincinnati, Ohio, 1,342; D. T. Dailey, Scranton, Pa., 1,341; W. H. Manly, Scranton, Pa., 1,323.

Among the names in the next match will be found those of several well known Washington printers, at present working in this city. December 5, 1874, a tournament was held in the Washington *Republic* office. The contestants were divided into three classes, and the winners of that tournament, with the amounts set and prizes won, are as follows: First class, 3 hours, solid nonp.—Spencer N. Bennerman, 5,070; gold stick; Richard A. McLean, 4,998; silver stick; W. W. McCollum, 4,725; Harpel's "Typograph." Second class, 1½ hours, solid nonp.—W. W. Maloney, 2,278 ems, silver stick; Frank A. McGill, 2,251, German silver stick; H. W. Hartman, 2,187, "Encyclopedia of Printing." Third class, 1½ hours, solid long primer—J. R. McBride, 2,128 ems, gold breastpin; G. J. S. Hunnicut, 2,167 ems, "American Encyclopedia of Printing;" H. C. Tarleton, 1,988 ems, thermometer. Bennerman's average was 1,696 ems per hour; W. W. Maloney's, 1,518, and McBride's, 1,418. The latter being set in long primer was, to my mind, as good work as that of Bennerman's.

In August, 1873, W. C. Barnes won the championship of Canada by setting 2,018 ems solid nonp. in one hour in a match in Montreal.

In 1881, at Winnipeg, Manitoba, Thos. C. Levy and James McCann, set a match for \$1,000 and the championship of Canada. Type, 17½ ems to the alphabet; measure, 30 ems wide; time, 7 hours; no conditions as to spacing. Won by Levy, who set 13,700 ems to McCann's 12,240.

On June 4, 1885, in the New York *Star* office, in the presence of a majority of the delegates to the International Union, which met that year in that city, Joseph W. McCann raced Ira Somers for purse of \$500. McCann won, making the world's record, 6,350 ems of solid minion in three hours, to Somers's 6,075. McCann averaged 2,116 ems per hour.

On October 29, 1885, W. C. Barnes raced McCann for a purse of \$1,000. McCann also won this, making the world's record for 4 hours. He set 8,062½ ems to Barnes's 7,951. The conditions of this match were as follows: Full-sized cases; no en quad to be used in a line for spacing out; no syllable to go over that can be got in a line without thin spacing; type, 15½ ems to alphabet, solid minion; measure, 25 ems. The match took place in Frank Tousey's office, North Moore street; Mr. William White, at present working on the New York *World*, was referee. McCann corrected his proofs in 12 mins.; Barnes 23 mins. In the McCann-Somers match, McCann took 11 mins. to correct the three hours' work and Somers 10 mins.

These and the matches which followed in Chicago, Philadelphia, and New York were the only ones that were governed by strict rules as to spacing. They were refereed by the most prominent men in the craft, were done in the presence of large numbers of printers, were for legitimate stakes, and are therefore the only authentic matches where big records have been accomplished.

Those last two matches created so much public interest that Kohl & Middleton, of Chicago, conceived the idea of giving typesetting tournaments in all the large cities of the country, and they sent their manager, named Davis, or more commonly known as "Jumbo," Davis, for the reason that it was he who brought the elephant Jumbo to this country for Barnum, to New York to engage McCann and Barnes to take part in these tournaments, which were to be held in their museums. Each paper in the city in which the tournament was to take place was to be rep-

resented by its fastest compositors, and there were some very handsome prizes offered and the principal contestants received from \$150 down to \$50 per week. The first was held in Chicago; "Kid," and Leo Monheimer, Chicago; Joseph W. McCann and W. C. Barnes, of New York. Time, 7 days, 3 hours per day; type, solid minion; 15½ ems to alphabet; 25 ems wide; no quad lines. Prizes, diamond medal, silver water service, silver hunting cup. Mr. A. H. McLaughlin, president, Chicago Union, was referee. First prize was won by Wm. C. Barnes, second Joseph W. McCann, third Thos. C. Levy, by the following gross number of ems: Barnes, 40,675; McCann, 40,348; Levy, 36,640. Time correcting: Barnes, 58 mins.; McCann, 101 mins.; Levy, 105 mins. McCann worked one hour less than other contestants. On the last day of the tournament it was proposed by the management that the contestants attempt to beat the world's record of 2,068 ems held by Arensburg. McCann and Barnes entered, the former setting 2,150 ems solid minion in the hour to the latter's 2,100. A too familiar acquaintance with John Barleycorn, on the part of McCann, was very detrimental to his success in this and succeeding matches.

The next match took place in Memphis, Tenn., February 15 to 20, 1886, between Wm. H. Van Bibber, Wm. H. Holmes, T. G. Mayfield, T. J. Sheats, T. R. Drake. Prizes, diamond medal and gold medal. Time, 18 hours, divided into two heats of 1½ hours each day. Type, old style brevier, 12½ ems to alphabet. Van Bibber won with 28,707 ems; Mayfield second, 26,838 ems.

The size of the type in this match, as well as in all others, should be taken into consideration, as it cuts a big figure in record making.

At Austin & Stone's museum, Boston, the next match took place for championship of New England on February 15, 1886, for prizes of gold and silver watches. Time, 6 days, divided into 7 heats of 20 minutes, total time 14 hours. Contestants: Melvin R. Crosby, George Graham, Richard Cross, and John A. Grant. Graham won the match with 24,000 ems; Crosby second, 23,800 ems.

February 22, 1886, a contest took place between female compositors at the same place, in which Miss Kenny is credited with having set, in the same time occupied by the male contestants, 24,950 ems; Miss White, 24,650 ems, and Miss Francis, 24,475 ems; but as much latitude was allowed the ladies in the matter of time and proofs their scores can not take rank as genuine records.

March 1, 1886, a contest was held in Odd Fellows' Hall, Rochester, N. Y., for, first, gold medal; second, silver plated stick and rule; third, nickel-plated stick and rule. Time, 1 hour; measure, 25 ems (standard not stated).

Contestants and their records: Joseph Farquhar, first, 2,025 ems; Charles L. Monroe, second, 1,845; Frederic G. Beach, 1,850; Alfred Adrian, 1,525; Joseph Norton, 1,375.

The greatest typesetting tournament that ever took place was that which was held at Philadelphia, beginning March 15, 1886, and ending March 27, at C. A. Brandenburgh's Ninth and Arch streets museum. It was the most important ever held for the reason that the acknowledged fastest typesetters in the country, both East and West, participated, and for the reason of the phenomenal records made under the trying circumstances of large crowds every day, the noise of other entertainments going on at the same time, and the interference by strangers with the contestants. The type set in this contest was 17½ ems to the alphabet, the fastest type in the country and the same in use at that time on the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. Mr. Duguid had worked on this type for many years and had consequently a great advantage over Barnes and McCann, who had been in the habit of setting the comparatively thin type, 16 ems, used on the New York *World* and *Herald*. This advantage will be apparent to any printer who has given it a little study and especially to fast printers working for the first time on a new type. I want to now make public for the first time a circumstance connected with this match which was imparted to me nine years ago by Mr. Harry Springer, an intimate friend of Duguid. The result of the race was very close between Duguid and McCann, the latter leading for the first ten days. On the eleventh day Duguid left out a word in his take. To get the word in he would have been compelled to make an extra line, which would have lost him the match. When he hair-spaced the line it was still a five-em space wider than the remainder of the matter. In place of making an extra line or running over the matter he simply took a handful of five-em spaces, shoved one into each of the other lines, bringing them flush with the one in which was the out, and thus winning the match. Had he "overrun" his matter, as he should in all fairness have done, McCann would have won, for he set the most type, but was beaten in correcting. The contestants were: Alex. Duguid, Cincinnati, Ohio; Jos. W. McCann and Wm. C. Barnes, New York City; Thos. C. Levy, Chicago; Peter Thienes, J. A. Washington, Jas. J. Nolan and W. H. Crane, of Philadelphia. The same conditions as in the Chicago tournament, only it lasted eleven days, 3 hours per day, 33 hours altogether.

The referee was Mr. Wm. H. Foster, who was also referee in the McCann-Somers match, and the proofreader was Mr. Alex. Shane. Duguid won first prize with 71,119 gross ems, 69,200½ corrected; McCann second, 71,445 gross ems, 68,907½ corrected ems;

Barnes third, 66,783 gross, 65,714½ corrected ems. Duguid won by 292 ems, and he averaged 2,097 ems per hour, and McCann 2,089, a difference of 8 ems per hour, due to the causes above mentioned.

Three other contests were held after this match, one at Indianapolis, one at Pittsburgh, and one at Chicago, but as no big records were made I will not take up space with them.

On October 8, 1888, McCann engaged in his last match. At that time it was claimed that no man living could set 2,000 ems of the *Sun* nonpareil in an hour. McCann bet Joseph B. Haley, at that time chairman of the *Times* chapel, \$25 that he could do it. The foreman of the *Times*, Mr. E. A. Donaldson, acted as referee. McCann on that occasion set 2,127 ems in 60 minutes, making the world's record for that time. Although his 2,251 ems in an hour in Philadelphia might appear a greater record, it was not so, for the fact that the type in Philadelphia was 17½ ems to the alphabet, while the *Sun* type was less than 16 ems.

It will be thus seen that McCann holds the world's record for fast typesetting.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

The Bijou.

A bill of uniform excellence, containing those elements that tend to characterize a performance as all that is enjoyable, will be the attractive magnet that Manager Grieves has secured to draw the crowds within the portals of the Bijou next week. Chief among the many features on the programme will be Delmore and Lee, in their sensational act of the period, introducing their revolving ladder, on which they perform the most daring feats, twenty feet in the air. Jess Dandy, the Hebrew character comedian, in his side splitting budget of Hebrew songs and jokes, presented in that quaint, humorous style that has stamped him a leader in his line; the excellent comedy team, Ellsworth and Burt, presenting their original comedietta, entitled "Domestic Pets," which shows how much trouble innocent pets may cause a young married couple with jealousy as a factor in the case; the Whitney Brothers, novel musical artists in a number of selections on a variety of novel instruments; West and Williams, in a bright concoction of good songs and funny stories, and the Bijou Burlesque Company in a snappy burlesque from the pen of Manager Grieves, introducing a number of old and new favorites. Matinees Daily.

Allied Printing Trades Label.

The following publishing houses are legally authorized to use the Allied Trades Union Label:



JUDD & DETWEILER.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

THOMAS W CADICK.

UNITED PUBLISHING CO.

LAW REPORTER CO.

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.

SAXTON PRINTING CO.

THE ALONZO BLISS CO.

L LIPPMAN.

MAURICE JOYCE ENGRAVING CO.

NATIONAL ENGRAVING CO.

ADVERTISER PUBLISHING CO.

MERCANTILE PRINTING CO. (Nedrey).

All who are in sympathy with organized labor should have the Label on all printing done for them. Patronize the above firms, and Unionists, the city over, will reciprocate.

For information address

CHARLES E. HOLMES,
220 East Capitol street, city.

BIJOU THEATRE.

Commencing Monday Mat. Oct. 2.

SMOKING CONCERTS.

Matines Daily, 15c., 25c., 35c.

Every Night, 15c., 25c., 35c., 50c.

Dewey Week. Midnight Show.

High-class Vaudeville and Legitimate Burlesque. Electric fans—20 degrees lower than the street.

The Sensational Act of the World,

DELMORE and LEE.

The Eminent Hebrew Comedian,

JESS DANDY.

The Favorite Comedy Farcœurs,

ELLSWORTH and BURTT.

The Well-known Comedians,

WEST and WILLIAMS.

The European Novelty Musical Act, the BROTHERS WHITNEY.

The Bijou Stock Company,

in the favorite Singing Comedy Burlesque,

BILLIE TAYLOR.

Embracing the very best Singers, Comedians and Comediettes.

I. M. WRIGHT

Washington and Heurich's

ICE COLD BEER

Drawn from the Wood.

211 Seventh St. nw., Washington, D. C.

Opposite CENTRE MARKET.

CALL AT

SILVER'S PLACE

325 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.,

For Choice Wines, Liquors

and Cigars.

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN CENTRAL LABOR UNION, WASHINGTON BRANCH, AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Vol. IV. No. 16.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1899.

Price, 3 Cents.

1200 PRINTERS IN PARADE

Pay Their Respects to the Hero of Manila.

LABOR WELL REPRESENTED

Machinists, Machine Trades Helpers, Bookbinders, Printers, Pressmen, and Plate Printers Turn Out in Force to Honor Admiral Dewey—Organized Labor Made a Good Impression Monday Evening.

That portion of organized labor of Washington which took part in the Dewey parade on Monday evening did itself proud and swelled the hearts of its well-wishers with pride at the grand outpouring of the sons of toil. At the same time it was a notice to the enemies (if there are any), that organized labor can get together in thousands when necessary.

There was no regular labor division, but the various organizations were placed close together.

Machinists' Union No. 174, I. A. of M., and Machine Trades Helpers' Union No. 7207, most of the members of which are employed at the Navy Yard, turned out nearly seven hundred men, and created considerable enthusiasm along the line by their neat appearance and their banner with the inscription, "The men who made the guns for Dewey."

Next came Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, with between eight and nine hundred men in line, divided up into ten divisions, comprising the various chapels of the G. P. O., commanded by the respective chairmen, and the branches, commanded by T. A. Bynum; the *Star*, commanded by G. A. Meyer; and the down-town offices under Frank Hart. Secretary Garrett, acted as marshal, and his aides were John S. Leech, George M. Ramsey and William C. O'Connor. George A. Tracy bore aloft in front of the printers' Columbia Union's huge banner, which was greatly admired by the monster gathering which lined the sidewalk and roadway and filled every balcony and window on either side of Pennsylvania avenue. Added to the large number of printers in line under Secretary Garrett, account must be taken of the hundreds who paraded with the various military, religious, and other civic bodies. It is safe to say that over twelve hundred printers passed the reviewing stand. The G. A. R. alone probably contained two hundred printers, while members in good standing were in the ranks of the letter carriers, the Catholic Knights of America, Cuban war soldiers, and, in fact, in almost every organization in line. The printers' column was preceded by the Naval Reserve, Band of Baltimore.

Next came Bookbinders' Union, No. 4, with two hundred men. They wore white caps and rosettes and carried star lanterns, and were led by the Mount Pleasant Drum Corps. Four stalwart members carried an immense portrait of Admiral Dewey, painted by Theodore Hardy, of the G. P. O. Bindery. The Admiral showed his appreciation of the artist's effort.

Printing Pressmen's Union, No. 1, followed the bookbinders. Every member was handsomely uniformed, and the union made a fine showing.

Plate Printers' Union, No. 2, loomed up with about two hundred men, in linens dusters and wearing high hats.

It was a great and worthy display throughout, and those who participated will have cause to forever remember the occasion with unqualified gratification.

Better Late Than Never.

Though neglected by those it befriends and despised by the enemy, the labor press has some influence. The daily papers are beginning to find out that queer things have been done in the Cœur d'Alene country, and one of the New York pictorial weeklies is making political capital out of the affair. This is undoubtedly due to the persistent manner in which the ill-supported labor weeklies and monthlies have kept the subject before their readers.—*Typographical Journal*.

RODIER'S REJOINDER.

Paper Six in a Rather Tiresome Personal Discussion.

"The hit bird flutters," the old saw has it, and on this occasion the fluttering is provocative of mirth, pity and contempt in about equal proportions.

I had not looked for the form of reply adopted by the late Mr. Moore in response to my proven charge of plagiarism. Indeed, I remembered another occasion, and trembled. It was when the putative premier of the present union administration sought to interpellate the committee on printing, and the doughty ex-editor had sprang into the breach. Ruffled by some remark of Columbia's diplomat, the late Mr. Moore struck an attitude and in tones of thunder said: "Mistah President, Mistah Pusseh Moore is responsible for what he says"—an impressive pause here or elsewhere." A dead silence fell upon the Union. There flashed through my mind that passage in the fourth canto of "The Lady of the Lake," wherein Marmion replied to Douglas's refusal to take his hand:

"And if thou sayest I am not poor
To any lord in Scotland here,
Highland or Lowland, far or near,
Lord Angus, thou hast lied!"

Then I saw the parallel was not a correct one, as Marmion, after thus bearding the lion in his den, the Douglas in his hall, leaped astride his trusty charger, cleared the drawbridge in a bound, ducked the descending portcullis, and got out into the flat like Mars Chan in a Benning steeple-chase, while Mistah Pusseh Moore stood in all his conscious pulchritude, swelling with defiance. No Marmion he, but an Ajax giving Jove the merry ha-ha! And the picture would have remained the chef d'œuvre of Columbia Union's heroics for all time to come had not the putative premier aforesaid laughed so infectiously that the whole room snickered—that is, all save the writer.

But "Pulchritudinous Pus" had not used his most effective weapon on Johnny Leech. He saved that for poor me—that withering, blasting, blighting sarcasm which will warn all critics in future to refrain from observing any little predatory raids on the Congressional Library on the part of "Pulchritudinous Pus" when next the spirit shall move that self-selected arbiter of scornful disparagement of other folks' attempts at "writing a piece for the paper."

That sarcasm has plunged me into an abyss of gloom. Knowing the costliness of gunplays in the District, and not numbering the "manly art" in my little list of accomplishments, I am raised out of the disputatious game altogether. Before leaving it, however, I call for a sight with these few "whites."

"Pulchritudinous Pus" confesses that "he and Mr. Taylor" jointly used (Mr. Taylor recently) the paragraph in question, but declares that it "matters little to this rapidly revolving sphere whether Mr. Taylor or I used them first [note the modest doubt]. The fact remains that neither the thoughts expressed nor the words expressing them were wholly original with either of us!"

In the words of Chimmie Fadden, "Hully Gee!!"

Of his cheap derision of my ability in the branch of my trade at which I work, I would state that I am not now nor was I ever dependent upon the Government for a living, nor have I ever tried to earn the applause of those whom my whilom friend apparently seeks to propitiate as a sort of anchor to windward. But if his extinguishing snuffer of criticism upon the feeble candle light of my literary style shall strengthen "Pulchritudinous Pus" in his present position (a most improbable suggestion) none will be gladder than I, even as there are few less willing to recall those words which I may not write, nor suffer others to write, yet which spoken or listened to weekly by Percy L. Moore, C. C., should make him appreciate the pity I now feel for him.

Let me make it as emphatic as I can: I beat McCann fairly and squarely, and have the diamond medal as practical proof. McCann admitted it freely and generously.

There never was any question about my beating him in the minds of unprejudiced people. At the close of the match I could have beaten McCann again, and he knew it.

My record, 3,416 ems in an hour and a half, is the best ever made, an average of 2,277½ ems per hour, and stands at the head of hand work, and will stand, despite these periodical attempts to explain it away.

The printers of the country know this, and quietly smile when they read these charges, made at this late day, when the referee is dead.

J. L. RODIER.

DUGUID CLAIMS THE RECORD

Objects to Any Cloud Being Placed Upon His Title.

THAT ALLEGED THIN SPACE

The "Deacon" Denies That He Resorted to Subterfuge in the Philadelphia Typesetting Match—Had No Unnatural Advantage Whatever Over His Competitors in the Celebrated Contest.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 3, 1899.

Messrs. Phillips and Patton:

DEAR SIRS—A copy of THE TRADES UNIONIST of September 28 has just reached me, containing an article on "Hand Typesetting," by "En Ami." In it I am charged with winning the Philadelphia contest of 1886 by a trick in spacing on the last day of that match.

I denounce such charge as false in every particular, and also take occasion to say that Harry Springer, who is cited as authority for the charge, is not now and never was an intimate friend of mine. Rather, I would say, he, with many others, regretted that I, a church member, Sunday-school teacher, and a lifelong teetotaler and abstainer from tobacco, should take the match from one who was more to their own way of thinking and living.

I do not believe, however, that Springer ever made such a charge, and, if he did, it grew out of his disordered imagination, as there was absolutely no foundation for the charge.

My work compared very favorably with McCann's all through the contest, as was freely stated by the referee and the proof readers. I always set more copy in a given number of lines of type than did McCann. The rules required that every syllable possible, without thin spacing, must be got in line. My work in this regard compared, as I said, very favorably with McCann's.

The charge is too silly to notice were it not for its reflection on my character. If any evidence were needed on this point, I have the original proofs of the last day's work before me now, and there is not an "out" in them, nor any error that required thin spacing to correct. I inclose the proof of the last hour and a half's record, which, I maintain, speaks for itself, and is good work in regard to spacing or any other typographical points.

I took 4 minutes to correct this because I had won and did not try to hurry.

This is the best record ever made and stands today higher than anything McCann ever did. This is not the first time McCann's friends have tried to prove that he had the best record, and all such efforts simply cause printers to smile.

The Philadelphia contest was the fairest ever planned and conducted. The referee, William H. Foster, took every precaution to prevent any unfairness, and the match was concluded in such an impartial, honest manner that no whisper of anything wrong was ever heard. The referee watched very man correct his matter, watch in hand, and nothing could have escaped his observation.

In the words of Chimmie Fadden,

"Hully Gee!!"

Of his cheap derision of my ability in the branch of my trade at which I work, I would state that I am not now nor was I ever dependent upon the Government for a living, nor have I ever tried to earn the applause of those whom my whilom friend apparently seeks to propitiate as a sort of anchor to windward. But if his extinguishing snuffer of criticism upon the feeble candle light of my literary style shall strengthen "Pulchritudinous Pus" in his present position (a most improbable suggestion) none will be gladder than I, even as there are few less willing to recall those words which I may not write, nor suffer others to write, yet which spoken or listened to weekly by Percy L. Moore, C. C., should make him appreciate the pity I now feel for him.

Let me make it as emphatic as I can: I beat McCann fairly and squarely, and have the diamond medal as practical proof. McCann admitted it freely and generously.

There never was any question about my beating him in the minds of unprejudiced people. At the close of the match I could have beaten McCann again, and he knew it.

My record, 3,416 ems in an hour and a half, is the best ever made, an average of 2,277½ ems per hour, and stands at the head of hand work, and will stand, despite these periodical attempts to explain it away.

The printers of the country know this, and quietly smile when they read these charges, made at this late day, when the referee is dead.

J. L. RODIER.

STUBBS THE CHAMPION.

Duffy Badly Beaten in Typesetting Contest.

Of the match between Stubbs and Duffy in Philadelphia on Tuesday, the *Baltimore Sun* has this to say:

William H. Stubbs, of the *Sun*'s composing room, is the world's champion operator on the linotype machine.

In his contest Tuesday with Mr. William Duffy, of Philadelphia, Mr. Stubbs not only defeated Duffy easily, but he beat all records for speed on the linotype. The best previous record was by an operator in St. Louis some years ago, who set an average of 10,800 ems an hour.

Tuesday Mr. Stubbs averaged 12,350 ems an hour. Duffy's average was 10,200.

The trial of skill between Stubbs and Duffy, who is considered the fastest operator in Philadelphia, was for a purse of \$700, and took place in the office of the *Philadelphia Times*. The contest began at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning, and was to continue for seven hours, but at 5 o'clock, upon the receipt of one of his proofs with a great many errors in it, Mr. Duffy threw up the sponge and quit, being convinced that he had no possible show of winning. The type used was No. 2 nonpareil, 27 ems to the line, and their machines ran at a rate of speed of 9½ lines a minute.

Mr. Stubbs worked 5 hours and 33 minutes, and Mr. Duffy 5 hours and 21 minutes. Stubbs set a total of 2,471 lines, or 66,717 ems of corrected matter, which means that for every mistake, no matter how slight, the whole line where the mistake occurred had to be reset. Duffy set 2,038 lines, or 55,026 ems.

The amount of corrected matter set by Mr. Stubbs in the trifle over five and one-half hours equaled about 10½ columns of solid reading matter in the *Sun*, or with space for the usual heads, sub-heads, spaces, dashes, and so on, Stubbs' matter would fill nearly, if not quite, two pages of reading matter in the *Sun*.

His performance is looked upon as little short of marvelous by the operators. Both men started off strong. The first touch on the machine made by Stubbs was an error, but even then he beat Duffy finishing the first line, and thereafter was never in the least danger of being headed. After an hour and a half's work Stubbs was half a column in the lead, and increased it steadily until the end.

He was steady, confident, and not at all excited throughout, but a peculiar movement of his when he finished a line before the machine was ready for it caused laughter among the spectators, and was thought at first to indicate "rattles." They soon found out their mistake.

Stubbs lost only about 150 lines because of mistakes, which indicated wonderfully perfect work for such fast composition. Mr. Stubbs did not attempt to "spurt" until near the end, but when he did he kept constantly ahead of the machine and was averaging a trifle over nine lines a minute, with the machine at top speed only going 9½ lines a minute.

Mr. Stubbs returned to his home in Baltimore that night. He has received a number of offers of large salaries in other places, but refused them. He was made a very flattering offer in Philadelphia Tuesday after the match, but did not accept it.

Charles Walther, also of the *Sun*, acted as Mr. Stubbs' machinist. He was also assisted by Claude Pendavis, of the *Washington Times*. Wm. E. Shields was proofreader; J. B. Clark, copyholder; Oscar Hacker and Harry E. Miller, bankmen, and J. Jacobs emptied the sticks.

Death of W. H. Drennan.

William H. Drennan, a machine operator on the day side of the *Times*, died suddenly at 1 o'clock this morning at his home, 213 Eleventh street southwest, from consumption. He leaves a wife and four children. Mr. Drennan was for a number of years affected by the dread disease which took him off, but he bore up manfully under his affliction. He worked yesterday and seemed about as well as usual. Arrangements for the funeral have not been completed. The interment will take place at Alexandria.

"FIRST ANNUAL YEAR-BOOK"

Committee on Printing Completes Its Labor of Love.

IT'S AN HONOR TO THE CRAFT

Contains Over a Hundred Pages of Nicely Printed Matter, Including Personal and Historical Sketches of Interest to Every Member of the Printing Trades—And It Paid Its Way, Too.

Columbia Typographical Union's first annual Year-Book is just off the press and is being delivered as rapidly as possible to advertisers and subscribers.

The book contains 116 pages, divided about equally between reading matter and ads. It is probably the finest and most valuable work of its kind ever undertaken by any union. The printing committee, composed of Harry F. Sauter, chairman; Arthur H. Smith, and C. O. Doten, has worked unremittingly for the past six months to bring about the crowning success which marks their efforts to print a full and complete history of the Union. Too much credit can not be accorded the committee for the able and painstaking manner in which the minutest details of the publication have been mastered.

A notable feature of the book consists in the half-tone cuts of all officers and members of the various committees and delegates of the Union, accompanied by interesting sketches of each. Besides these, there appear in the book cuts and sketches of other prominent members of the Union, as follows: Cavis, page 57; McNeir, page 69; Watkins, page 81; Boss, page 89; Howard, page 93.

Mr. P. J. Haltigan, whose picture appears on this page, deserves the credit for compiling the historical sketch of the old Columbia Society and the present Columbia Typographical Union. It was a work which required the closest attention to detail, and from a cursory glance (which we believe will



P. J. HALTIGAN,
Historian of the "Year-Book."

be maintained after a careful perusal), there seems to be no inaccuracies whatever. This is a remarkable fact when the period covered is taken into consideration, together with the amount of old records necessary to be gone through to get what the historian needed in his business.

Mr. Haltigan refers to the hiatus in the records of the Union from July to November, 1895, which were stolen from the Secretary's office in January, 1896.

When the suggestion was made by the committee on printing that a publication of this description be issued the first question which arose in the minds of those present at the meeting of the Union was, "How much will it cost?" Judging from the liberal advertising of local and out-of-town business men, the answer seems to be "Nothing." The book has evidently paid its way.

At the end of the book is printed a list of the members of the Union.

The ads. are nicely set in modern type, and the press work is all that could be desired. The reading matter is set in 10-pt. Elzevir. Taken all in all, it is a model piece of work. The Law Reporter Company did the work, which it would be a difficult matter to improve upon.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

Official Organ Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, A. F. of L.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
PHILLIPS & PATTON.

OFFICE: 414 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST.

SUBSCRIPTION
One year (in advance) - - - \$1.00
Six months (in advance) - - - 50c.Entered at the Post-Office at Washington, D. C.
as Second-Class Matter.

THE TRADES UNIONIST is heartily and unqualifiedly endorsed by the Central Labor Union and the Building Trades Council, as well as by the various locals connected with the two central bodies.



THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1899.

Success.

It is with feelings of pardonable pride that reference is here made to the achievements of Columbia Typographical Union. No odious comparisons with other unions throughout the country will be made, except to say that No. 101 has displayed more thrift and steadiness of purpose than any of them, and is receiving the consequent virtuous reward. This is the only individual union in the country owning its own meeting hall; besides, being in a position to rent to other local organizations which are able to pay, and to lend to those which are in an embryotic stage or are unprepared, for any reason, to pay.

It is true the Temple is not unincumbered, but that condition will be found to exist very generally; at the same time it is as certain as anything can be that a clean and absolute title is in sight.

There should be a substantial profit from the Year-Book, just published, and the Fair Committee is exceedingly sanguine of a surplus from that undertaking, all of which will be devoted to reducing the now comparatively small debt upon the building. Success for the Fair was assured when the committees were appointed.

Some years ago there was a very pronounced sentiment in the union to dispose of the building for what it would bring, but the old-timers—those who had been paying in the stipend for years and years—never wavered; and to-day we are in sight of the promised land.

One cogent reason for Columbia's success is its liberal support of all schemes for the dissemination of unionism. Unions of other trades are composed of men equally sincere and loyal, but they do not "advertise" to the same extent. A lack of appreciation of printers' ink is displayed by the average unionist, to the detriment of the cause nearest his heart.

It is not intended to convey the impression that Columbia Union has reached her present position on the summit unaided and alone. Organized labor generally has furnished moral and substantial assistance in a marked degree, for which the membership is duly grateful.

If a demonstration were necessary to show the advantage to employers and to the public of employing union labor it is furnished in the incident of the *Scotsman* wreck and the subsequent looting by the crew. The regular crew of the *Scotsman* had joined in the seamen's strike just before the vessel sailed. Their places were filled—just as strikers' places are usually filled—by a gang of irresponsible ruffians whose true character was developed when the opportunity presented. Had the owners of the *Scotsman* been content to pay fair wages to fair men and concede fair conditions the disgraceful chapter of history—the looting of the *Scotsman*—would never have been written.

The various divisions of the District are now engaged in placing "favorite sons" in the field for the vacancy which is soon to occur on the board of Commissioners of the District. Were organized labor not represented in the various divisions, there might be some hope that an effort to have a man appointed who is friendly to organized labor would be successful. As it is, dear, delightful F street will again be honored.

The *Post* paragraphist continues to abuse the walking delegate. The *Post* paragraphist has a good memory.

Specification Room.

Commodore George Mohler was in New York during the Dewey celebration and was on board the *Olympia*.

W. A. Roberts spent his thirty days' leave visiting friends in Norristown, Philadelphia, Trenton, and New York.

Brother Triplett paid us a visit on Saturday. He says he is managing editor of the *Raleigh (N. C.) Post*, and is looking and feeling well.

On leave Thursday, September 28: Mollie Ragan, Perry T. Grimes, W. D. Sill, A. C. Webb, Robert T. Oliver, John R. Purvis, Joseph G. Stelle, R. H. Pegues, S. H. Bell.

Sam Gompers went around the frames last Saturday distributing hand bills for the baseball game to be held that evening and exhorting all to be present. Sam is a great rooter for the printer baseballists.

Monroe Hannah came up on last Saturday with his Dewey cap on. As soon as he got it from the chairman of his division he could not resist the temptation to beg off an hour ahead of time and parade with it down to the Spess room.

There was no meeting of the Booth Committee last Friday, owing to the heavy rain. Five of the gentlemen were present, and only Mrs. Hauer had the temerity and the enthusiasm to face the weather. So the meeting was postponed till next Friday, when it is hoped there will be a full attendance.

Following were transferred to the main office Monday: Will E. Burchfield, W. W. Handley, Henry Ziegler, J. J. Murray, T. A. McAloon, D. McFadden, Chas. M. Warren, Louis C. Johnson, Stephen A. Beadle, J. H. Edsall, H. C. McLean, Fred G. Garrison, Warren C. Wood, S. W. Langford, and W. H. Dredrich.

"Ajax" is a scorcher on a bicycle, and to prove it he exhibited the other day a straw hat torn around the top about an inch deep, looking like the lid of a pot. He explained that the rent was caused one day while on his leave. He says he was riding down hill so rapidly that the wind cut the hat two-thirds around the top.

I picked up the prospectus of the Wimodausis the other day, and in looking over the names of the officers I noticed that of Miss Mary H. Williams, of this room, who is the recording secretary of that organization. Last year she was Magister of the Academy of Forty, a branch of the institution, limited to forty members and established to promote the art of conversation.

We have in this room a man who has the unenviable distinction of being the father of 25 children, 18 of whom are living, the majority in the State of New Jersey. He is a colored laborer named Samuel Washington, and he has been married three times. As far as I can ascertain he has the largest family of any man in the United States. He was born a slave in South Carolina over sixty years ago. When the civil war broke out he acted as servant to one of the two-thirds around the top.

It was Mrs. Simpson. We marched along very valiantly until we passed the great Admiral. Then every one presented arms—no sticks—and the Admiral did us the honor to raise his hat. Just then it was a revelation to see Doc Hauer carry the stars and stripes. Altogether the Spess room did itself justice both as to numbers and conduct, and Ed Poole, who was among the crowd, says many complimentary remarks were passed on the printers as they marched by.

keep it lit, thus saving the waste of oil, which happens in other lamps unless the trouble is taken to turn down the wick when the machine is at rest. As soon as the bicycle is put in motion, however, the light burns freely.

cause, but for the benefit of the craft I give it to show that the proof readers know their duty:

Dewey! Dewey!
Dewey, ah!
We Do Do'e.
Composeth!

Major Russell is punctuating his visit abroad by sending to his friends, from the various places at which he stops, short notes on souvenir postal cards, which are a fad all over the continent. His latest to Mr. Robinson was a bird's-eye view of Heidelberg printed in the upper left-hand corner: on the lower left hand corner was a view of a vault with huge tank, while in the upper right hand corner was the picture of a robust-looking figure holding a glass in one hand and probably a pretzel in the other. The Major's note was short but suggestive. He said, quoting the language of an old chum of Mr. Robinson: "This is a great day for Heidelberg!" Mr. Russell is now in Switzerland.

The part taken in the Dewey parade by the printers was a gratifying success and was an evidence of our appreciation of the courtesy shown to organized labor by the committee having the affair in charge. The printers were especially honored by the selection of President Jones as a member of the committee to go to Jersey City and escort the Admiral to Washington and of Secretary Garrett as marshal of the labor section of the parade. The greatest number of printers that ever paraded in this city was in line and for this result great credit is due to the strong committee headed by Mr. Robinson, who threw off his coat and worked with a vim that caused some of the old-timers to look younger, as they were reminded of "ye olde days a long time ago." And right here, while I am throwing bouquets, I will hurl a big one at President Jones for the interest he took in his organization by excusing himself from so honorable a station upon the arrival of the escort in Washington and taking his place at the head of the line and marching like any other ordinary man. The membership of Columbia Union appreciate such willing services as have been rendered by both Mr. Jones and Mr. Robinson and honor them.

It is always the place to seek distinguished men in high places, and therefore it is not to be expected otherwise than that we should find men among the proof-reading force of the G. P. O. who enjoy distinction. Some are eminent in their profession, some are enjoying the fruits of gallant and valorous service, and others suffer the cruel infliction of wounds that never heal. Recent events, however, have brought a flattering distinction to three of our members, and they are not at all displeased. Attention has been called to the similarity of Mr. Marston to the facial physique of Admiral Sampson, and he enjoyed the monopoly of likeness to a great hero until Frank Rodriguez returned from his vacation with the frowsy fringe of his whiskers trimmed to civilization, when the old veterans of the proof room instinctively saluted him as Gen. Joe Wheeler. But the last and greatest likeness to be discovered was at the distribution of the parade caps, when, as if in life, Mr. W. L. Schmalhoff stepped out a *doppelganger* for Admiral George Dewey. We greet you, gentlemen, and along with Admiral Dewey, Admiral Sampson, and Gen. Joe Wheeler, let us place the greatest of all—Abraham Lincoln, who is so strikingly impersonated by Mr. C. M. Robinson.

It was just a notion for phrenological research and curiosity to know the average sizes of the heads of a class of men who continually exercise their brains that induced a canvass of the various divisions of the Government Printing Office. A very good idea can be got from the following figures, handed in by the various chairmen, who had charge of distributing the caps for the Dewey parade on Monday night:

DIVS.	Sizes of Heads.										Total
	6 1/2	6 3/4	6 5/8	6 1/4	6 5/4	7	7 1/2	7 3/4	7 1/2	7 5/8	
1st div.	1	2	1	16	19	14	12	3	1	1	69
2nd div.	1	3	2	8	16	12	8	1	1	1	49
3d div.	1	1	1	11	10	19	2	7	1	1	87
4th div.	3	2	24	10	18	7	2	1	1	1	59
5th div.	1	1	11	16	18	7	7	1	1	1	61
Job R.	2	1	7	9	11	8	4	1	1	1	44
Proof R.	3	1	6	11	18	7	3	1	1	1	51
Rec'ts R.	1	1	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	6

Included in the above are a number of the heads who inaugurate the clock-like system and discipline of this mammoth establishment and carry around on their shoulders think tanks second to none in executive ability, skill in workmanship and wisdom. Capt. H. T. Brian, foreman of printing, wears a 6 1/2 hat; Chief Clerk W. H. Collins, 7 1/2;

read proof. The marching slogan for the proof readers in the parade on Monday night was well practiced and true to the calling, but for some reason was suppressed. Over-awing numbers from the various divisions was probably the

WOOD'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

AND
CIVIL SERVICE INSTITUTE,

311 East Capitol St.

Incorporated with power to confer degree of M. S. A. C. S.

FIFTEENTH YEAR BEGINS SEPTEMBER 4, 1899.

Courses of Study—

COMMERCIAL OR BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING,
CIVIL SERVICE, ENGLISH, CENSUS OFFICE.

THOROUGH, PRACTICAL, COMPLETE.

The cost of tuition the lowest consistent with thoroughness and the instruction afforded.

STUDENTS ENTER ANY TIME.

OPEN ALL THE SUMMER.

A typewriter to those who take full course and pay special rate.

Civil Service or Census Office course, \$10.00. We guarantee that our pupils will pass the examination; if one should not attain the necessary average on the first examination we will give them further instruction free.

The efficiency of our school is vouches for by the following patrons:

Hon. D. V. Vandiver, M. C., Missouri; Hon. J. W. Maddox, M. C., Georgia; Hon. James T. Melne, Asst. Treas. U. S. Col. Henry T. Brian, Foreman of Printing, Govt. Printing Office.

The following pupils have recently been appointed to positions in the Census Office:

Miss Helen G. Gage, Miss Sallie V. Kenner, Miss Annie C. Singleton, Mrs. E. R. Goodwin, Miss Evelyn L. Yeomans.

Mrs. Margaret Lake and Mrs. Henrietta Curran were appointed in the Interior Department on July 3.

Should you want a position in the Census Office or Civil Service or if you would like to take a course in book-keeping, shorthand or typewriting, write to us and we will help you.

Mr. James S. Barber, the President's nephew, took a course and received an appointment at \$1,400. The following is his testimonial:

To whom it may concern: From experience I wish to say that any person who desires a thorough knowledge of book-keeping will do well to attend Wood's Commercial College. The principal is an instructor of many years' experience and teaches thoroughly whatever he undertakes.

Private Secretary O. J. Ricketts, 7 1/2; President E. C. Jones, 7; C. M. Robinson, chief of Proof Room, 7 1/2; Mr. Fisher, 7 1/2; Charlie Young, 7 1/2, while Bob Hale takes the palm, with a chapau spanning an orb that measures 8 1/2, and this is Bob's easy spell.

AN ACT.

Baltimore Notes.

"That desk" is in *status quo*.

The shore miss (ed) Barnhill the past week.

Thawley has a new "13-puzzle." It's a stiff proposition.

Ned Harrigan—sleigh body—Baltimore street. Ask him.

Tom Moran was held up and relieved of his mustache Tuesday.

Block, formerly of the *Herald*, is looking for a "larger size."

S. Boer Wagner has again taken himself to the "orb of day."

Ed James, of the *American*, took in the Dewey parade in New York.

Barstow has a longing to go on the stage. At least, Shaper says so.

Harcourt is still wondering what Horrigan did to him "Chewday" morning.

Leeper, Cunningham, Harcourt and Barnhill went over to Washington Monday.

Secretary Williamson will have a stock of working cards on hand "some day."

Al Stair went to Bush River Tuesday and brought back a fine bunch (53) of yellow perch. Seen 'em.

Charley Green departed the city Saturday. It is said he attended a "watch meeting" prior to his exit.

Clif (Parachute) Jones had the misfortune to lose \$15 (cold) out of his pocket last Saturday p. m. Hard luck.

Sipos is aware of the fact that "a lob's a lob." The aforesaid gentleman staked a jar of the "elegant elixir" against a cigar—and lost.

Dave missed five dollars by not showing up at the stage door (Ford's) last week. "Children of the Gettive" was the play and Dave "nose" it.

For gawd's sake, "Longboy," come over and tell "Emery Jay" his mistake. He has had his whiskers repaired, and believes that he is right—for once.

George Dorrell and Walter Burke arrived from Pittsburg last week. George has a new grappling hook and will probably be prosperous again shortly.

Stubbs' average per hour (corrected matter) was 12,350; Duffy's 10,200. The address is Wm. H. Stubbs, Sun, Baltimore, Md. Ready with a forfeit of \$200 to race for any amount not exceeding \$2,000. Nobody barred. Mensing and Francis, please notice.

Charlie Smith says: "Talk of the 'Damnation of Theron Ware!'" Why, he had a bed of roses compared to what a man with a good, clean card is running up against in certain Baltimore job offices." Keep hitting 'em, Charley. Maybe you'll wake up the officers of the union.

R.A.F. It.

Blanket Sheet in Miniature.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES
OF
COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION,
No. 101.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE 423 G ST. N. W.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M.

OFFICERS.

E. C. JONES.....President
FRANK S. LERCH.....Vice-President
W. M. GARRETT.....Secretary
J. F. MCCORMICK.....Treasurer
C. C. HIPKINS.....Organizer
CHARLES T. BURNS.....Sergeant-at-Arms
J. L. FECHTING.....Doorkeeper
TRUSTEES—James E. Bright (Chairman); F. H. Melick, Charles W. Otis, E. C. Jones, W. M. Garrett.

DELEGATES TO CENTRAL LABOR UNION—F. W. Patton (Chairman), J. F. McCormick, J. L. Rodier, Sam D. Nedrey, C. E. Dietrich.

DELEGATES TO ALLIED TRADES COUNCIL—C. E. Holmes (Chairman), J. P. Farwell, C. C. Hipkins.

AUDITORS—Percy L. Moore, A. J. E. Hubbard, J. W. Carter.

COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS—A. L. Randall (Chairman), E. J. Hall, J. J. Ottiner, G. G. Seibold, M. K. Huntsbury.

NOMINATIONS—E. A. M. Lawson (Chairman), R. M. Cook, H. L. Ripley, E. B. Merritt, J. T. Roberts.

FINANCE—Ed. Y. Fisher (Chairman), J. T. Maddox, John A. Huston.

PRINTING—H. F. Sauter (Chairman), C. O. Doten, A. H. Smith.

GRIEVANCE—F. B. Crown, (Chairman), J. B. Stahl, C. P. Rhodes, Ed. Breidenstein, T. F. Tuohy.

ENTERTAINMENT—E. E. Gessler (Chairman), J. Greene, Jr., C. B. McElroy, Jessie F. Dumple, A. H. Jaeger, Thos. L. Jones, Victor Hurley.

LIBRARY—J. H. Brodnax (Chairman), A. C. Proctor, C. A. Brewton.

RELIEF—C. E. Iudy (Chairman), J. R. Armstrong, F. J. Ward.

LAW—W. H. Phillips (Chairman), J. D. Newlon, T. Frank Hall.

CHAIRMEN.

First Division—Thomas W. Haworth.

Second Division—S. H. Mustek.

Third Division—D. J. Snyder.

Fourth Division—James Alford.

Fifth Division—W. H. Van Bibber.

Job Room—Mike Shanks.

Specification Room—William L. Gutelius.

Official Gazette—George Gerberlein.

Document Proof Room—F. A. Hall.

Treasury Division—W. S. Cadby.

Interior Division—Charles T. Burns.

State Division—S. W. Taylor.

Navy Department Division—B. H. Ackert.

War Department Division—C. B. McElroy.

Agricultural Division—J. P. Hubbard.

Weather Bureau—B. J. O'Brien.

Evening Star—G. A. Meyer.

Morning Post—Francis Benzer.

Evening Times—William E. Dix.

Morning Times—T. C. Parsons.

National Tribune—J. P. Hunter.

Law Reporter—A. E. Smoot.

Cadick's—Harry Essex.

Judd & Detweller's—Arthur Martin.

Pearson's—J. P. Chandler.

National Publishing Co.—O. P. Rumley.

McGill & Wallace's—J. L. Fehling.

Stormont & Jackson's—W. E. Dennison.

Byron S. Adams'—Frank Hart.

Norman T. Elliott's—D. E. Tyrell.

Army and Navy Register—A. S. Jones.

United Publishing Co.—T. F. Monahan.

Advertiser Company—W. S. McCurdy

AROUND THE PRINTRIES,

Down Town.

Look out for an assessment on the October working card.

All printing offices observed the holiday Tuesday except the dailies.

Every printer in line was straight as a string and sober as a judge.

One-armed Penrod is in St. Louis. He is says he is out of the printing business.

Omaha, Nebr., is to have a new daily paper, the *News*. Mr. Slack will be foreman.

Frank Stretton was suddenly called to New York last Saturday because of the death of his sister in that city.

Bill Leeper came over from Baltimore to mingle in our shindig and assisted Tracy in carrying the banner—in the parade.

In Tuesday's military parade Clerk Oscar Ricketts' horse got gay, but did no damage other than to drop his rider's hat in the street.

The wife of Mr. T. D. Smith, a member of Columbia Union, who is at present working as a laborer in the Bindery, died at Langdon last week.

The officers of the Allied Printing Trades Council must have been caught napping. None of the Dewey official programmes bore the Label.

S. J. Triplett was a visitor to the city on Monday and Tuesday during the Dewey celebration. Mr. Triplett is now located at Raleigh, N. C., and looks well and prosperous.

A rag chewing match is going on between the *Liquor Dealer* and the *Free Lance*. As it is of little importance to any but the editors of the two sheets, we refrain from regaling our readers with details.

Frank Hughes' many friends will be pleased to learn of his recovery from what at one time looked like a fatal complication of ailments. After a stay of four or five weeks in Providence Hospital, he is able to be out, but will not be able to resume work for some time.

Treasury Division.
Farmer Beall is with us again. All report a good time during the Dewey celebration.

Fletcher Bowden is with us again, he having exhausted his leave.

Thomas A. Bynum has charge of the new 3 per cent bonds this quarter.

Joe Cornish returned last week looking well after an absence of two weeks on leave.

A. B. Proctor and Patsy Caton are holding copy during the absence of our two readers on leave.

Clint O. Price, of the proof room, is on leave. Captain Semmes is holding down his desk while he is away.

Miss Mary B. O'Toole, a quiet and unassuming young lady of the press room, is taking her annual leave.

Edward Y. Fisher, our time-keeper and reviser, returned to work one day last week from fifteen days' leave of absence.

Mark Riley, of the proof room, is taking the remainder of his leave. Edmund Shaw is reading during his absence.

Philadelphus McClure and Thomas E. Doty both returned from a month's leave the latter part of the week. Each reports a good time.

Chairman Cady, whose leave expired Thursday, returned to work Friday morning. He had a great dog story to tell us upon his return.

The Treasury Branch Camera Club was kept busy Dewey day getting in position and taking pictures along the line and at the Capitol.

Miss Sara R. Morgan, of the folding room, who just returned from fifteen days' leave, left us again Thursday to take the last installment.

Through the hustling efforts of James H. Wiley, assisted by the writer, the subscription list of *The TRADES UNIONIST* was augmented by the addition of fifteen new names from this division.

Miss Christie S. Bayne, of the folding room, returned from fifteen days' leave last week, spent with relatives and friends at Culpeper, Va. Miss Bayne reports a delightful and beneficial outing.

Ira Taylor, our popular copy-cutter and bank man, is on a month's leave. He and his wife will spend the time visiting relatives and friends in and around Washington, N. J. Coston is filling his place during his absence.

Miss A. Trumbo, of the bindery, has returned from a month's leave of absence, part of which was spent at Atlantic City and the remainder in the mountains of Virginia. She is looking well, and feels greatly benefited by her trip.

Jim Fogarty is not enjoying his leave, as he is ill and confined to the house.

Dominick Fowler has become very studious since his return from Atlantic City.

Jim Fogarty has been seriously ill for the past two weeks, but is now convalescent.

John F. Nolen, assistant foreman in the folding room, has been transferred to the Bindery.

Charlie Holbrook, Bob Stack, J. M. Tracey, and Assistant Foreman P. J. Byrne took in the Dewey ceremonies in New York.

The boys all seem to have had a good time on their leave, judging from the way they returned financially. Several of them found a friend in need was a friend indeed.

The F. J. Laurence Music Company has just issued two new songs by J. L. Feeney, "The Song We Loved to Hear," and "The Prayer I Learned at Mother's Knee."

Ferd. Bogia's elevation to the position of foreman has not swelled his head in the least. All the men under him speak in high terms of his polite way in addressing them, and Ferd. desires to have the good will of the men at all times. A man can be a gentleman and a foreman at the same time.

J. L. Feeney has returned from his trip to the Philadelphia Exposition and the Dewey festivities in New York. The following clipping is taken from the *Evening Journal* of last Saturday:

WASHINGTON TRADES WILL MARCH BEFORE DEWEY.

William M. Holeman, a highly esteemed and respected member of this chapel, has the sympathy of the entire force in the loss of his wife, whose sudden death occurred Thursday morning last from acute indigestion. Mrs. Holeman was in the sixty-ninth year of her age, and was well-known to many of the employes of this office. A handsome floral offering was sent by this division. The remains were taken to Louisville, Ky., Friday afternoon for interment. Messrs. Proctor, Austin, Manning, and Bynum attended the funeral, which occurred at noon Friday, as representatives of this division.

It has been the custom of the writer

DO NOT HANDLE THE "SUN."

In accordance with a resolution passed at the last regular meeting, the following list of newsdealers not handling the *New York Sun* is printed for the information of members of Columbia Typographical Union No. 101:

T. C. Bornkessel, 517 H street northeast.

R. H. Mackey, 600 H street northeast.

Stunkel, 707 H street northeast.

H. Furrow, 727 Seventh street northeast.

O'Donnell, 901 East Capitol street southeast.

John M. Steel, 516 Eighth street southeast.

R. E. Miller, 527 Eighth street southeast.

W. Beavans, 670 Pennsylvania ave. southeast.

Howard House, Pennsylvania ave. and Sixth.

James Orem, 335 Pennsylvania avenue.

Ed. Brinkman, 455 Pennsylvania avenue.

Bristol House, 1006 Pennsylvania avenue.

Ed. Moreau, 421 Twelfth street northwest.

R. B. Hodges, 1212½ Pennsylvania avenue.

A. Kern Smith, 501 Eleventh street.

Chas. Linder, 631 G street.

J. H. Whitehead, 305 Seventh street.

Ham. Adams, Ninth and G streets.

John E. Victory, 908 F street.

H. C. Knodel, 1212½ F street.

A. E. Carr, 820 Ninth street.

A. H. Stockman, 828 Ninth street.

Roland Wallace, 930 Ninth street.

W. J. Reilly, 735 North Capitol street.

G. T. Bruffey, 52 H street.

J. J. Fuller, 60 H street.

W. H. Livermore, 101 H street.

Smith, Fourth and G streets.

Moore, 500 F street.

of these items to content himself with space enough to give the happenings of this division, without offering any suggestions or critising other correspondents.

Last week, however, he departed from his usual course and made several suggestions to the Citizens' Committee relative to the good of our Union, and it is pleasing to note that the committee

saw the wisdom of the suggestions by giving Columbia Union both a good band and a prominent place in the Dewey parade.

In the future he will be content with treading the straight and narrow path unless another opportunity presents itself whereby a suggestion may again be of benefit to the craft or some of its members.

SUBSCRIBER.

A complete stock of fine stationery, including typewriting paper, 100 sheets, only 17c. Business High School paper, 100 sheets, only 17c, at W. M. LIVERMORE'S, 101 H St. N. W.

Bindery Notes.

Jim Fogarty is not enjoying his leave, as he is ill and confined to the house.

Dominick Fowler has become very studious since his return from Atlantic City.

Jim Fogarty has been seriously ill for the past two weeks, but is now convalescent.

John F. Nolen, assistant foreman in the folding room, has been transferred to the Bindery.

Charlie Holbrook, Bob Stack, J. M. Tracey, and Assistant Foreman P. J. Byrne took in the Dewey ceremonies in New York.

The boys all seem to have had a good time on their leave, judging from the way they returned financially. Several of them found a friend in need was a friend indeed.

The F. J. Laurence Music Company has just issued two new songs by J. L. Feeney, "The Song We Loved to Hear," and "The Prayer I Learned at Mother's Knee."

MACHINISTS' HEADQUARTERS.
Conveniently Located in the Capital City.

At the last convention of the International Association of Machinists at Buffalo, in May, it was decided to remove the headquarters from Chicago to Washington. This action was indorsed by a referendum vote submitted to the various locals.

In conformity with the result of the vote the general officers—James O'Connell, president; D. Douglas Wilson, editor of the *Machinists' Journal*, and George Preston, secretary-treasurer—arrived in the city this week, and secured pleasant and commodious quarters in the Corcoran Building at Fifteenth and F streets northwest.

The offices will occupy four nice large rooms, Nos. 82-85, fourth floor, on the F street side of the building. The officers are much pleased with the hearty welcome which has been accorded them by everyone with whom they have come in contact.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

"Sun" History.

During the Dewey celebration in New York last week Typographical Union No. 6 distributed a program of the various events, interspersed with *Sun* paragraphs. Here are a few samples:

Thursday, September 28—Admiral Dewey, on ship Olympia, to arrive off Sandy Hook, Brooklyn Bridge illumination.

The *Sun*'s circulation is so greatly reduced that it sends out agents to inform advertisers that it has a circulation.

Under the head, "Events of the war between Spain and the United States:

Feb. 15, 1898—Battleship Maine blown up in Havana harbor. 264 lives lost.

Aug. 4, 1899—New York *Sun* hired a boatload of non-union men in Philadelphia to displace its union employees.

Under the caption "Points of Interest to Strangers in New York:"

Metropolitan Museum of Art—Central Park, 5th ave., 82d st.

In the last fiscal year Typographical Union No. 6 paid to New York hospitals the sum of \$1,091.60.

In Memory of V. B. Williams.

The executive committee, I. T. U., at its recent meeting adopted the following:

In the death of Victor B. Williams, late agent for the Childs-Drexel Home for Union Printers, the International Typographical Union has lost a devoted adherent and a zealous officer. Stricken down in the midst of a most useful career, his death came as a great shock to those who knew him but to respect him. The executive council at this time desires to express its deep regret at the death of Victor B. Williams, and its sense of the great loss sustained; therefore be it

Resolved, That the executive council of the International Typographical Union express its deep sympathy with the family of the deceased, and in common with his hosts of friends sincerely mourns the death of Victor B. Williams.

Harris' Paper Turned Down.

Chicago Typographical Union No. 16 has come down good and hard upon the traitors who have given aid and comfort to Victor F. Lawson in his unrelenting effort to wreck the printing trades' engineers, and firemen's unions.

At its last meeting the *Federalist* was prohibited from publishing the official directory of No. 16 and then after a spirited debate the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That it is contrary to trade unionism for any member of Typographical Union No. 16 to interfere with the work of the Allied Printing Trades Council in the unionizing of any establishment.

Cadick's Chapel.

Barney Remnitz has left us and taken a position on the *Star* machine force.

McElhanony takes the machine left vacant by the resignation of Remnitz.

The office is busy on another 3,000,000 street car transfer tickets, the first order being about exhausted.

Harry Essex has been elected chairman by a unanimous vote.

More machinery is soon to be placed in the office to accommodate the increased volume of work.

The chapel was unanimous in its turnout in the Dewey parade, and was eaded by a member of the general committee.

C. L. U. Takes a Holiday.

On account of the Dewey ceremonies there was no meeting of the Central or Union Monday evening.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Labor Notes.

Every loaf of bread made in Denver bears the union stamp.

The German machinists of Newark have withdrawn from the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance.

STEREOTYPER'S MISTAKE.
Thomas McCarty Takes a Dose of Carbolic Acid.

Thomas McCarty, a stereotyper, who had seen nearly twenty-five years of work on the newspapers of Washington, died at the Emergency Hospital at 11 o'clock Saturday morning from carbolic acid poisoning. Mr. McCarty was fifty years old, and had been employed in the *Post* stereotyping room for nearly two years. Lately he had been quite ill, and was taking medicine.

Early Saturday morning Mr. McCarty went to mix himself a dose of medicine, and poured out half an ounce of carbolic acid. A few minutes later he was found by his fellow-workmen speechless and trembling. He was taken at once to the hospital, where every effort was made to save his life, but death ensued after a few hours.

Mr. McCarty was born in Washington and had lived here most of his life. For over twenty years he was a stereotyper on the *Star*. He was a general favorite with his fellow-workmen, and was an acknowledged master of his trade. He leaves a widow and four children who reside at 734 Third street northwest. The funeral services took place Monday morning at St. Patrick's Church, of which the deceased had been a life-long member.

The Bijou.

As the result of zealous efforts and careful selection on the part of Manager Grievies the patrons of the Bijou will be enabled to witness another excellent performance at that popular play house next week. Among the well-known artists who have been engaged to appear are John C. Rice and Sallie Cohen, the comedy stars, in their latest and most successful one-act comedy entitled, "The Kleptomaniac," which, backed up by the abilities of these clever people, can hardly fail to prove enjoyable; the European Escamallos in their marvelous novel exhibition, which they bring direct from a two-years' continuous run in England music halls; Jess Dandy, the well-known Hebrew character comedian, in his latest budget of humorous gags and parodies; Farn and Sinclair, favorite comedy exponents, in one of their delightful one-act comedies. Many other acts of higher professional repute and the Bijou Burlesque will finish out what gives excellent promise of being the banner show of the season. The stock will have a snappy burlesque, as a medium through which to display their abilities. The following favorites, Annie Carter, Dot Davenport, Lizzie Hall, Ethel Le Van, Sam Adams, Barry Thompson, Carl Anderson, Billy Watson, Will Thornton, Sol Goldsmith, Henry Hill and others, Camille D'Arville, the comic opera queen, will appear at the Bijou in the near future.

A. F. of L. Notes.

Sixteen applications for charters have been received so far this month.

Ten central bodies have been chartered during the past six weeks. At the present rate the year 1900 will find between two and three hundred centrals on the list.

Organizer Will H. Winn is at Birmingham, Ala., and reports having organized clerks and carpenters at Bessemer, in that State. He expects to organize a federal union there. The clerks in Birmingham are advocating 6 o'clock closing of stores. Mr. Winn will start for North Carolina in a few days.

Booming the Fair.

WASHINGTON D. C., Oct. 5, 1899.
F. C. ROBERTS, Esq.

Chairman Solicitation Committee: DEAR SIR:—In reply to your circular of October 4th, we take pleasure in enclosing herewith our check for \$10 as a contribution to your Fair. This is in appreciation of what the Typographical Union has done for the interest of deserving labor, which is also for the interest of the merchants of this city. Wishing you success, we are,

Yours truly,
WM. HAHN & CO.,
930 Seventh street northwest.

Slightly Incorrect.

Under the heading "The Death Roll," the *Typographical Journal* that William M. Bell died at Washington. Reference to THE TRADES UNIONIST of September 28 would have conveyed the information to the *Journal's* editor that Mr. Bell died in New Mexico.

Horse Shoers Choose Delegates.

Messrs. J. H. Mitchell and James A. Myers have been chosen delegates to represent the Horse Shoers' Association of this city, at the annual convention of the National Association of Horse Shoers, which will be held in Pittsburg October 9.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Council Did Not Meet.

There was no meeting of the Building Trades Council on last Tuesday evening.

DUGUID CLAIMS THE RECORD.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

sized cases. That was against me. The New York *Herald* used full-sized cases, I think. That was a point in McCann's favor, he working on the *Herald*.

Again, McCann had been in half a dozen matches, knew all about the strain and how to meet it. He was a veteran. The Philadelphia match was my first and only contest, and I abide the judgment of every fair-minded printer if that was not a handicap which outweighed a thousand times every imaginary advantage I am claimed to have had.

It took ten days to get my gait, as it were, and when I got it I beat McCann in speed, in good proofs, and every other way.

This I do not say boastfully, but in simple justice to myself, and to forever set at rest this matter—this relic of the good old days, now so far in the distance.

When the match closed I was in better shape physically and mentally than McCann was, and never felt one moment's nervousness on account of the two weeks' strain. During the match my hands might tremble when not setting type, but at will I controlled them and they became steady as iron.

I beat McCann because I had better nerves, better health, and had learned to space my lines as I set them. But, most of all, I beat him because I could set type faster, and, Scotch-like, fight better uphill. I have always regarded my winning as a proof that a printer can do better work who never drinks or uses tobacco—and I have taken particular pride in this phase of the contest.

All through the match my work was well done in every respect, and would pass muster in any first class newspaper.

I wish you would give this place in your next issue,

I remain, yours truly,

ALEX. DUGUID.

Enquirer office, Cincinnati Ohio.

P. S.—These facts are all in "Fast Typesetting," of which I am the sole owner. I will be pleased to forward the book to any one on receipt of 50 cents.

A. D.

Allied Printing Trades Label.

The following publishing houses are legally authorized to use the Allied Trades Union Label:



JUDD & DETWEILER.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

THOMAS W CADICK.

UNITED PUBLISHING CO.

LAW REPORTER CO.

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.

SAXTON PRINTING CO.

THE ALONZO BLISS CO.

L LIPPMAN.

MAURICE JOYCE ENGRAVING CO.

NATIONAL ENGRAVING CO.

ADVERTISER PUBLISHING CO.

MERCANTILE PRINTING CO. (Nedrey).

All who are in sympathy with organized labor should have the Label on all printing done for them. Patronize the above firms, and Unionists, the city over, will reciprocate.

For information address

CHARLES E. HOLMES,
220 East Capitol street, city.

BIJOU THEATRE.

Commencing Monday Mat. Oct. 9.

SMOKING CONCERTS.

Matinees Daily, 15c., 25c., 35c.

Every Night, 15c., 25c., 35c., 50c.

As good and clean a performance for ladies as any theater in the city.

The very best of all vaudeville star teams.

JOHN C. RICE and SALLY COHEN.

Positive appearance of the Hebrew wit: JESS DANDY.

OTHER BIG ACTS.

THE BIJOU STOCK COMPANY,

Embracing the Very Best

Singers, Comedians, Comediennes

I. M. WRIGHT

Washington and Heurich's

ICE COLD BEER

Drawn from the Wood.

211 Seventh St. nw., Washington, D. C.

Opposite CENTRE MARKET.

CALL AT

SILVER'S PLACE

325 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.,

For Choice Wines, Liquors

and Cigars.

UNION DIRECTORY.

HEURICH'S.

That name stands for all that's best in beer. Heurich's "Maerzen" is a pure, dark beer of heavy body and a great muscle giver—it's on draft and in bottles. Heurich's "Senate" is in bottles only. Call for Heurich's and insist on having what you call for. In bottled form order from telephone 634. On draft everywhere.

Chr. Heurich Brewing Co.

26th and Water Sts. N. W.

Telephone 118.

National Capital Brewing Co.,

Capacity 100,000 Barrels.

Public opinion goes a long ways towards the right way. That's why the National Capital Brewing Company's "DIAMOND" and "MÜENCHNER" Beers have such enormous sale—because the public asks for them and will have them.

The Laboring Man.

is quick to appreciate "a good thing" and to avail himself of it. That's the reason that "CHAMPAGNE" and "RUBY LAGER" is so popular with all the labor organizations.

A Case of twenty-four bottles delivered for only \$1. Write, or telephone 1293.

Washington Brewery Co.,

Fourth and F N. E.

'Phone 1293.

Representative Business Houses
OF WASHINGTON, D. C.

The following wholesale and retail firms and professional men are friendly to Union Labor and are entitled to its patronage:

AUCTIONEERS.

JOHN DOYLE CARMODY.

314 9th St. N. W.

BANKS.

THE LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK.

Safe Deposit Vaults, \$2.50 up.

BANNERS, BADGES AND FLAGS.

S. N. MEYER.

1411 Pennsylvania Ave. N. W.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN CENTRAL LABOR UNION, WASHINGTON BRANCH, AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Vol. IV. No. 19.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1899.

Price, 3 Cents.

LABOR BUREAU ESTABLISHED

Central Labor Union Takes Paternal Action.

RESOLUTIONS OF CONDOLENCE

Financial Assistance Extended to Cramp Strikers—Dissatisfaction Among Bakers—Carpenters Have Grievance Against Navy-Yard Management—Metal Workers Adjust Differences with Manufacturers.

At the weekly meeting of the Central Labor Union Monday evening delegates from thirty affiliated organizations were present. President Szegedy occupied the chair; J. L. Feeney, secretary.

Credentials were presented from Horseshoers', Hackmen's, and Steam and Hot Water Fitters' Helpers' Unions and the delegates obligated.

Sam De Nedry was elected business agent.

The special committee appointed at the last meeting, consisting of C. E. Dietrich, Sam De Nedry, Charles H. Squier, Daniel Ferry and E. L. Lomax, to consider the feasibility of the establishment of a labor bureau, recommended that the bureau be tried for three months, and it shall be under the control of the business agent, whose duties in this connection are as follows:

He shall keep a book of registration, in which shall be recorded the names of all union men who shall apply to the agent for registration. Persons applying for registration must show a current working card of the organization of which he is a member, if required to do so by the agent. The agent when applied to for help, shall at once notify the person who is first on the list. There can be no deviation from this course. Persons securing employment upon applying again for registration must go to the bottom of the list. The book of registration shall contain all the names of the organizations affiliated with the Central Labor Union and the names shall be alphabetically arranged. The salary of the business agent and registrar shall be \$150 for the quarter. The business agent and registrar shall report to the Central Labor Union at the close of every quarter, showing the number of names registered, the calls made for help, and such other matters pertaining thereto as in his judgment will be of interest to the central body. It shall also be the duty of the business agent and registrar to visit the local unions in the jurisdiction of the Central Labor Union at least once in every quarter.

An agent of the National Cash Register Company addressed the meeting and made a request that he be allowed to deliver an illustrated lecture in this city under the auspices of the Central Labor Union, his principal object, as he stated, being to demonstrate the benefits vouchsafed to union workmen by the gigantic concern which he represents.

On complaint of the delegates from the Amalgamated Carpenters' Union, that its members were being discriminated against at the navy yard, a committee was appointed to investigate the matter and report its findings to the central body.

It was reported that non-union lathers and laborers of every description were employed on the new census building which is being erected on C street northwest. The business agent was instructed to see Contractor Langdon and have the matter properly adjusted, if possible.

The death of Mrs. Bessie M. Stuart, president of Press Feeders and Assistants' Union No. 42, was announced, and the following resolutions adopted:

WHEREAS it has pleased our Father in Heaven to once more make felt His hand of infinite strength and mercy in the domain of organized labor by calling home one whose labors were put forth in the endeavor to bring into closer communion those in whom are implanted the great and holy principles of the brotherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, in the person of our sister in unionism, Mrs. Bessie M. Stuart, president of the Press Feeders and Assistants' Union No. 42, therefore

Resolved, By the Central Labor Union in regular session assembled, that it is

with profound sorrow that we record the visit of the Angel of Death in the family of our sister and express to the husband and three children our sincere sympathy.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the husband of the deceased sister, and the union of which she was president, and furnished the press of the city for publication, and spread upon the minute books of this union.

A communication was received from the various unions on strike at the Cramp ship yards in Philadelphia, including lodges 159, 217, 303 and 348, International Association of Machinists, Local Union, No. 19, Brotherhood of Boiler Makers and Iron Ship Builders of America; Local Union No. 104, Brotherhood of Blacksmiths of America and the Ship Joiners Association, reciting the causes which led up to the strike at the ship yards. While no financial assistance was requested, the central body appropriated a sum to enable the strikers to make as strong a fight as possible.

The "monthly appeal," as stated in the letter from the Nanticoke, Pa., branch of the United Mine Workers of America, was received and placed on file.

Secretary-Treasurer Baustian, of the Carriage and Wagon Workers International Union, in a communication dated October 14, requested to be informed as to the cause of the refusal of the Central Labor Union to admit delegates from Local Union, No. 29, attached to the International. Secretary Feeney was instructed to give the information, which is, plainly stated, that No. 1, the union which was admitted to affiliation, is recognized as the only bona fide organization of Carriage Makers in this city.

A communication was read from Local No. 118, Journeymen Bakers and Confectioners' International Union, setting forth that the agreement recently entered into between Corby Bros. and D. A. 66, K. of L., is not sanctioned by No. 118, and that severance of all relations between that union and the bakers' assembly is imminent.

Hackmen's Union requested that a committee be appointed to test the question of the right of certain hotels to maintain cab stands in front of their doors. The committee was appointed.

Notice was given by the Metal Polishers' International Union that the differences formerly existing between that organization and the Western Wheel Company, of Chicago, had been amicably adjusted and the concern removed from the unfair list.

Mr. Eugene V. Debs' manager, L. W. Rogers, sent a communication to the body with a request that an arrangement be effected by which Mr. Debs should be engaged to deliver a lecture for the benefit of the Central Labor Union. The only open dates for several months, the agent stated, are in November, but the central body could not avail itself of any date during that month because of conflicting with various events, among which is the Fair of Columbia Typographical Union. It was decided to select some date after the holidays.

Because of the recent formation of an organization of flour workers and packers at Fort Worth, Texas, several of the employers objected, the Cameron Mill and Elevator Company being particularly hostile, and has locked out all members of the union. Secretary Feeney was instructed to communicate with the concern and explain the consequences of a continuance of its display of opposition to organized labor.

The joint Labor Day excursion committee announced the following prizes awarded at the committee's meeting last week:

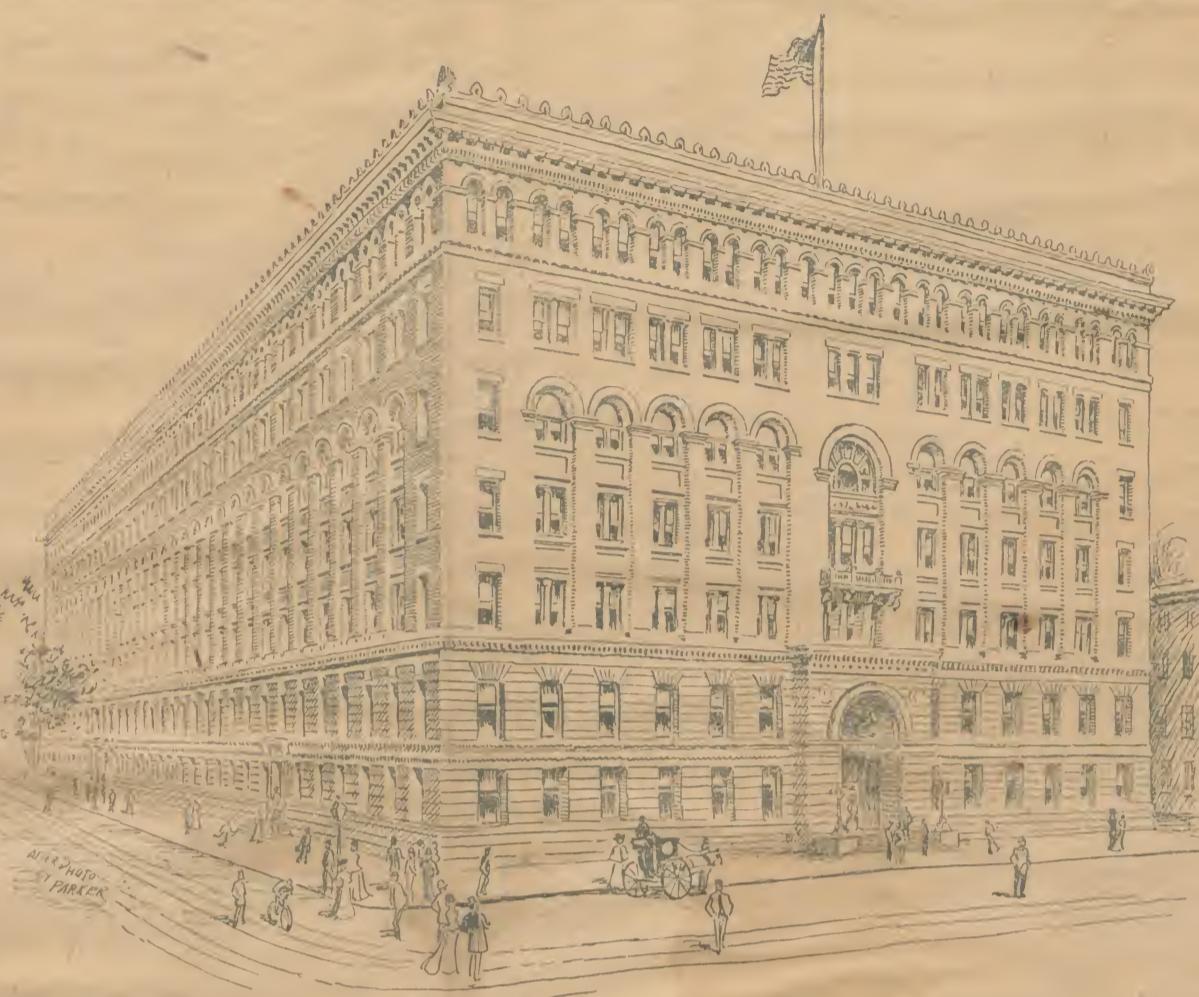
- 4220, Set of Dishes.
- 1917, Lady's Watch.
- 4083, Webster's Encyclopedia.
- 2908, Umbrella.
- 2204, Boy's Suit of Clothes.

Coupons should be presented at the office of THE TRADES UNIONIST, 414 Sixth street northwest.

Election of a delegate to represent the Central Labor Union at the convention of the American Federation of Labor will take place next Monday evening.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Twelve unions have been organized in Erie, Pa., this summer.



From the Washington Post of October 22.

NEW BUILDING FOR GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.

MCCANN-DUGUID ARGUMENT

Springer Objects to a Cloud Being Placed on Duguid's Record.

MCCANN'S DISTORTED EVIDENCE

"Rube" Does Not Desire to Open Up His Volume of Ancient History at This Late Day—McCann is Living in a Glass House—The "Thin-Space" Deception Was Practiced Advantageously Before the Contest of 1886—Objects to the Dollar-Grabbing "Deacon" Criticising His Way of "Living and Thinking."

EDITORS TRADES UNIONIST:

In your issue of September 28 last, Mr. McCann presented the readers of your paper with a description of the various typesetting contests—chronologically arranged—which have taken place in this country.

Not content with the description given in the book on "Fast Typesetting" of the contest which took place in Philadelphia in 1886—at least, not content with the outcome—he has attempted to write a description to suit his purpose, and in order to make good his claim, and to set aside the record made and title won by Mr. Duguid, of Cincinnati, he has seen fit to make public at this late day the following denouement:

"I want to now make public for the first time a circumstance connected with this match which was imparted to me nine years ago by Mr. Harry Springer, an intimate friend of Duguid. The result of the race was very close between Duguid and McCann, the latter leading for the first ten days. On the eleventh day Duguid left out a word in his take. To get the word in he would have been compelled to make an extra line, which would have lost him the match. When he hair-spaced the line it was still a five-em space wider than the remainder of the matter. In place of making an extra line or running over the matter he simply took a handful of five-em spaces, shovelled one into each of the other lines, bringing them flush with the one in which was the out, and thus winning the match."

While I am not called upon to answer the above, yet I am unwilling to allow it to go by unchallenged and uncontradicted, notwithstanding the fact that Mr. McCann has signified his willingness to make affidavit in corroboration. In this connection I desire to say that if Mr. McCann wishes to stultify himself in this respect, he has my permission; for I, on the contrary, will make affidavit to the effect that I never imparted to him the substance for the above accusation.

If Messrs. McCann and Duguid will lay aside their mightier-than-the-sword weapons for a period of time that will

intervene between two issues of THE TRADES UNIONIST and allow me, it will afford me great pleasure to regale the readers of your paper with a literary production entitled "People living in glass houses should not shew stones."

It seems that Mr. McCann in searching the archives of Memory for data in order to exploit his fast typesetting records fell asleep, and in a dream of retrospection his thoughts wandered to the great typesetting contest which took place in Philadelphia in 1886. While searching in Memory's storehouse for the desired information, he espied a door, over which was inscribed "Contests prior to 1886; how they were won," and as he attempted to open it he suddenly awoke and finding that

THE TRADES UNIONIST was about to go to press, he hastily picked up a copy of "Fast Typesetting" and wrote the literary effusion entitled "Typesetting in the Past," and it had the "nerve" to say to the printers of Washington I am "IT," for Harry Springer imparted to me nine years ago the information upon which I base my claim.

Mr. McCann has deliberately pub-

lished a distorted statement, and any

practical printer who has read the ar-

ticile and the statement will readily

perceive that he has resorted to a sub-

stitute in describing the manner in

which Duguid won the match. By so

doing he has attempted to cast a cloud

upon the record made by Mr. Duguid,

and having implicated me, I do not

propose to allow Mr. McCann at this

late day to indulge in retrospective

vagaries, and to cloud by innuendo the

title won in 1886 by Alex. Duguid,

of Cincinnati, nor do I propose to stand

sponsor for such a ridiculous and absurd

statement as he has seen fit to publish,

he knowing full well that he was traf-

ficking in a falsehood when he penned

it, and in order to prove it I will take

that portion of his article which refers

to me and the circumstance connected

with the contest.

In his first sentence he utters a

falsehood when he refers to me as an

intimate friend of Duguid. I never told

McCann that Duguid was a friend

of mine, and never claimed an intimacy

with him; I merely worked with him

on John R.'s big daily while in Cincin-

nati. His object, no doubt, in citing

such illustrious authority as myself was

ostensibly for the purpose of giving

credence to the remainder of the state-

ment.

Continuing, Mr. McCann says:

"When he hair-spaced the line it was

still a 5-em space wider than the re-

mainder of the matter."

I want particular attention paid to

the following statement. It is the great

thin-space juggling act—not the same

that won another match. Watch it

closely.

"In place of making an extra line or

running over the matter he simply took

a handful of 5-em spaces, shovelled one

into each of the other lines, bringing them

flush with the one in which was the

out, and thus winning the match."

Can it be possible that I made such

an absurd statement nine years ago. Mr.

McCann says that Duguid used a hand-

ful of 5-em spaces. This is a broad as-

servation—a ridiculous one, I should say.

A handful of 5-em spaces—that was an

great many spaces. He surely did not

take the time to place 'em "shove" all

those spaces into one and one-half

hour's work. I have often wondered

how many spaces a man's hand would

hold. Having failed to approximate

the number, and in order to get the

exact number that would be required

to do the trick I will take Duguid's last

three records—that of 3,370, 3,388, and

3,416 ems, respectively, each set in one

and one-half hours—and see how many

lines were on each galley. The meas-

ure was 28 ems. On the galley containing 3,370 ems there were 120 lines; on the one containing 3,388 ems there were 121 lines, and on the one containing 3,416 ems there were 122 lines. We have the exact number of spaces to be shovved. Not knowing which of the galley contained the out, Duguid having said there was none in the last galley, I will, for argument's sake, take the one containing 121 lines. It is evident, from a mechanical standpoint, in order to place that number of spaces in a galley, a great deal of time would be consumed. Now, the question is, What time, if any, was saved in placing 121 spaces in that number of lines rather than overrunning six or eight lines? Could not that number of lines be run over in less time? It is hardly reasonable to suppose that they were doing the spacing required on Specifications or the *Congressional Record*, and at the same time averaging 2,200 ems an hour. Then, again, what was the use of placing that number of spaces in a galley? Was it done to fool the reviser and also to save time? Mr. McCann knows no trick connected with that, unless a fool's trick. Mr. Duguid knows the same.

To enlighten the masses who may chance to read this, I will say that the trick referred to, or, to be plain, the original trick (the one Mr. McCann had in his mind's eye when he adopted the substitute), is similar to the one described by Mr. McCann, but it does not require the use of a handful of 5-em spaces—a dozen spaces will suffice. It is a trick whereby time is saved and the reviser fooled. The original trick was practiced in another match, so I have been informed, once upon a time, and the record of that match stands as official to day and unquestioned. Am I right, Mac? Speak up and tell the truth, or write up the various contests and tell us all about the tricks. Do not resort to substitutes and quote authors for distorted statements when you possess knowledge of the real thing.

In your issue of October 5 appeared a letter from Mr. Duguid, of Cincinnati (church member, Sunday-school teacher, lifelong teetotaler, etc.), denying the statement made by Mr. McCann. While I have no objection to make regarding the denial, yet I emphatically protest against the language he has seen fit to use in connection with this denial—that of criticising my

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

Official Organ Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, A. F. of L.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
PHILLIPS & PATTON.

OFFICE: 446 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST.

SUBSCRIPTION

One year (in advance) - - - \$1.00
Six months (in advance) - - - 50c.

Entered at the Post-Office at Washington, D. C., as Second-Class Matter.

THE TRADES UNIONIST is heartily and unequivocally indorsed by the Central Labor Union and the Building Trades Council, as well as by the various locals connected with the two central bodies.



THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1899.

Labor Doctors.

This is a term which had its origin more in levity than in reverence; but, like most slang which fills a previously existing want in our language, it has evidently come to stay. It is elegant as well as expressive.

What stronger resemblance to a consultation of doctors, each a specialist, could one find than that presented by the meeting at headquarters last week of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor? Does not that active representative board diagnose labor's complaints and prescribe the necessary remedies?

In ordinary cases a mild sedative is usually administered in the shape of a reprimand to the offending member. In cases of a more obstinate character heroic measures are resorted to; and in extremely aggravated cases the doctors have been known to recommend amputation, and the prescription has been followed and the objectionable limb lopped off.

In some cases a change of diet is deemed necessary. This is oftentimes effected by the ordering of a strike, when a noticeable difference occurs in the menu.

All the ailments of trades unionism come under their practiced eyes, and are generally relieved if not immediately eradicated.

Sores engendered by bad blood between sister unions or factions have been healed in an expeditious manner.

Prescriptions are not limited to labor organizations, however. Powerful purgatives are administered to capital as well. When the attention of the doctors is called to a refractory establishment no time is lost in forwarding a prescription which a number of concerns have found to be beneficial when followed.

Through the ramifications of the A. F. of L., the doctors may be said to have their hands constantly on the pulse of labor, and are prepared to furnish the necessary remedies and ward off threatened epidemics.

GENERAL MERRIAM denies any and all responsibility for the military terrorism which was inaugurated last May in Shoshone County, Idaho. As Congress will probably investigate the subject of the outrage and fix the blame where it properly belongs, the General will have an opportunity to prove his statement.

Proof Room.

A scheme for giving ten prizes each night at the Fair is being devised by the committee on tickets. Those holding season tickets as well as single admissions will participate in this chance.

Philip W. Wiley, formerly of the Proof Room, now of the Fourth, returned to work on Monday, after a couple of weeks visit to his parents in North Carolina. He found his mother suffering very much from her recent severe accident, but slowly recovering.

Eddie Gessler, of the Fifth, is still making photographs of public and noted buildings, and has a talent for bringing out the details with a faithfulness not to be exceeded by anyone. Some sample proofs were passed around the Proof Room the other day and much admired.

W. N. Brockwell has been loafing for some days, attending to his own business, but as he did not acquaint this scribe with the nature thereof, how long

it would take him, how much it would cost, nor any other details, it is impossible to impart this information to an anxious constituency.

President John H. Delaney, of New York's "Big Six," and John F. Connor, president of the New York Stereotypers' Union, were in the city last Saturday, in connection with the *Sun* lookout, and looked into the Proof Room. They are a very youthful looking pair of presidents, but that they have the "go" in them is evidenced by the vigor with which they are prosecuting a war of retaliation on the *Sun* for its assault on organized labor.

A weary waiter for the glad news to return to work, who has been idle for many months, and consequently as near the poorhouse as a man can be and be outside of it, received a notice a few days ago from one of the Senators from his State to call and see him. Elated, he borrowed a nickel to get his shoes blacked, stood off a barber for a shave, brushed up his clothes, panhandled a car ticket, and went merrily forth. When he arrived at the hotel the Senator asked him how much he was willing to give to the campaign fund for their State!

One day last week, as a distinguished employee of the Fifth Division entered a restaurant to drink his midday lunch, he espied Hoyt Holton, the inimitable, with his face about 2 inches above the surface of a plate of soup, evidently enjoying himself. The opportunity was too good to be lost, and the distd. emp. proceeded to push Hoyt's face down into the plate. When the latter raised himself out of the soup and looked around, it wasn't Hoyt at all, but a stranger. Then rapid-fire apologies were in order, which finally mollified the soup-eater.

Charlie Otis received a letter last week from J. J. McDaid, an old San Francisco friend, now in the Printers' Home, which mentions some of our Washington representatives there—Bill Nolle, Sherman Evans, Joe Simmons, and Paul Sipos, recently returned from there. He says the latter left because the altitude was too high. Nolle and Simmons are feeling well, and Evans is not losing any ground. The letter is quite a newsy one to Californians, and he sends his regards to Claude McDonald, John R. Lamson, and Chas. Duffy, whom he knew on the Coast.

A reader hands in the following, which seems to be warranted by the facts: "Why is it that in this big printing of Uncle Sam's we don't have a better class of proofs taken at the proof press? Errors creep in and will continue to creep in as long as we are furnished with pale proofs, black proofs, and smeared proofs. Don't the powers that be realize that when a reader's eyes are tired from reading defective proofs he is not nearly so alert, and will let errors go that under different conditions he would probably catch? An essential feature of clean work is good proof. Let's have it."

W. F. Randolph, who learned his trade in the G. P. O. and worked here for several years afterwards, looked in on Monday and shook the hands of the "old-timers"—those who have been in the Proof Room fifteen years or more. He left here about 1887 and went to Asheville, N. C., where he publishes the *Daily Citizen* and conducts a well-patronized book and job office. He looks like a prosperous citizen, though but little changed otherwise from the time when he used to work on the "Nonpareil Side." He left for New York on Tuesday, making a note of Sam Phillips's whereabouts before starting.

J. M. Johnston (erroneously called "Jim") sent a copy of the Year-Book to his brother, who is visiting in Ohio, on which he placed 7 cents postage, which was proper; but he sealed the big manila envelope containing it, which was improper, for it added 21 cents to the postage. The brother "put up" and took it out of the post-office, opened it, and after looking it over he tore a section out of the envelope containing all the stamps and wrote on the back thereof: "What a gall you had to send me this thing, containing the pictures of a lot of cheap skates, and make me pay 21 cents postage on it," and a few other remarks that would not look well in a family journal—and sent it on. Seven cents is enough boys, but don't seal it up."

Having landed a big fish for the Fair from Funk & Wagnalls, the publishers in the shape of the Standard Dictionary, in two handsome morocco-bound volumes, as noted elsewhere, Joe Babcock cast his lines in a different direction and on Wednesday received notice

from G. & C. Merriam, of Springfield, Mass., that a copy of their Webster's International Dictionary, bound in sheep, with reference index, had been forwarded to his address, express paid. As Webster is the authority of this office and of the Government departments generally, it is a peculiarly valuable contribution and should excite a spirited competition. Messrs. G. & C. Merriam express the hope that the Fair will be a success. "Bab" deserves great credit for procuring these two valuable contributions to the Fair.

Donations for the Proof Room booth are increasing in number and value. Among the most valuable gifts received during the past week were two handsome volumes of the Standard Dictionary, bound in Russia leather, and the very latest from the press. The volumes were given by the publishers, Funk & Wagnalls Company, New York City, through Mr. Babcock. The desire to possess the books is so great that a lively contest is anticipated, and a good round sum assured. The proof readers appreciate not only the generosity of the publishers, but the value of the work as a book of reference. Other donations are books entitled "Conquer the Wilderness," from S. F. McBride; "Don Quixote," "Child's History of England," and "Valentine Vox, the Ventriloquist," J. A. Scott; "Vengeance is Mine" and "Green Mountain Boys," J. J. Ottinger; Teall's "Manual on Proofreading," J. A. D. Turner; Halstead's "Story of the Philippines," C. W. Otis; J. Rankin Young's "War with Spain," S. D. Howells; S. Weir Mitchell's "Adventures of Francois," Henry Boernstein "The Wonderful Story of Old" (2 vols.), A. F. Bloomer; and a handsome majolica rose jar from W. F. Reed, and \$1 in cash from A. T. Cavis. George Eliot's "Adam Bede" and "Felix Holt," Capt. O. F. Dunlap.

By the accident on the elevated railroad in Brooklyn last Saturday, among those who were injured was Charles Wright, who was employed in the G. P. O. for five or six years—from about 1881 or 1882 to 1887—and he is well remembered by those who worked here at that time. The accident occurred in about this way: An elevated train became stalled, and four or five of the passengers, among them Charlie Wright, got out and started to walk to the next station along the narrow footwalk beside the track. The train suddenly starting, one man swung up on the side of it, and was hurled against those on the narrow walk, throwing them to the street below, one of the victims being Mr. Wright, who has since died of his injuries. Mr. Wright went to New York in 1887, after being discharged here, and held many responsible positions there, being foreman of the *Advertiser* and the *Mercury* in New York, and of a morning paper in Brooklyn. At the time of his death he was a make-up on the *Evening World*. He was a prominent member of the *World Building Association* and through it had bought himself a home in South Brooklyn. He was a member of the G. P. O. Council of the National Union and kept up his membership after leaving here. A particularly capable workman, his services were always in demand; and as foreman his uniform justice and equity in the treatment of his employees made all of them his personal friends. His death is as universally regretted here as in New York and Brooklyn, and generally throughout the West he has many friends who will learn of his demise with genuine sorrow.

"HARD-LUCK DAN."

There used to be a compositor in New York (he is there yet, probably) called Dan Webster, though his parents had christened him Norman Madison Webster up in Watertown, N. Y., fifty or sixty years ago. He was for many years on the *Herald*, but later was on the *World*, recently came out from the *Sun*, and probably has ornamented every paper in New York at one time or another. He was always bewailing his misfortunes and bad luck. While discussing him the other day, "Bab" related a few anecdotes showing his peculiar characteristics.

On one occasion he was "first out," and drew Rogers, Peet & Co.'s "ad," accompanied by a good-sized cut of a well-dressed man with a derby hat on. "Just look at that!" said Dan; "look at that! If anybody else had got this picture of a lot of cheap skates, and make me pay 21 cents postage on it," and a few other remarks that would not look well in a family journal—and sent it on. Seven cents is enough boys, but don't seal it up!"

At another time Dan appeared to be thinking deeply, when he suddenly broke out: "If my father hadn't been a d—d fool I wouldn't be in all this trouble!" "What did your father have to do with it, Dan?" asked some

one. "Why, the d—d old fool went and got married, and here I am."

Another time, when Dan was again in a meditative mood, while sitting in a street car, "Bab" came up and slapped him on the knee. "What are you worrying over now, Dan?" he asked. "Oh," says Dan, "I was just thinking that it was owing to my mother's mistaken kindness that I have all my hard luck." "How is that?" asked Bab. "Why, when I was a kid I swallowed a harness buckle and was peacefully choking to death, when she caught me by the heels, turned me upside down, and shook the buckle out of me!" and he sighed to think how he might have been an angle instead of a printer.

The UNDERSTUDY.

Specification Room.

On leave October 17. H. F. Wilson, John F. Putnam, Jr., Charles Garrels, Thos. Doonan, C. J. Sheriff, Harry E. Faust, E. E. Shott, E. A. Toudee, Vincent Marshall, Geo. M. Ramsey, William H. Christian.

On leave October 26: Frank McDermott, John J. Heron, Frank Bell, Margaret Evans, S. J. Gompers, G. W. Hall, R. W. Burgess, Geo. Gerberich, Ed. Payne, Callie Jacoby, Jos. W. McCann, T. H. Gosorn.

I hope Tommy Tompkins will square me with Jim Rogers. I used to walk home evenings; but I've got a present something's going to drop; so I ride home now. As soon as Tommy makes things right for me I'll save a car fare every day.

The artistic cover of *Ainstree's Magazine* for November is the work of Mr. G. T. Kauffman, son of Jos. C. Kauffman, of this room. Mr. Kauffman has a studio in New York and does some of the best work gotten out there for the magazines and newspapers.

"How much leave did you have?" some one asked Charley Duffy. "Fifteen days," and then looking anxiously at alley 5 he added: "but it seemed like forty." Then when told there would be a vacancy in that alley for about ten days, he soliloquized: "Oh, Lord, what an age that seems."

The many friends of Paul S. Gable will be sorry to hear of his bereavement in the loss of his father, who died on the 10th inst. at Lititz, Pa. He died before his son could reach his bedside. Mr. Jacob Benton Gable was a prominent and respected citizen of Lititz, where he was postmaster from 1893 to 1897. He was also postmaster of Pennville, Pa., previously. Mr. Gable was a veteran of the civil war and took part in the battles of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville.

John Murray sent word to me to state that Sillenheimer goes to school at night now. He can be seen every evening with his seven-year-old boy's books and pencil box under his arm, his face shining, his shoes polished, and whistling "There'll be a hot time in the old town," as he meanders to school. John tells me to say that Sill—he affectionately calls him "Silly"—played hooky the other night and was suspended for three nights. I have John Murray's word for this story, and disclaim all responsibility for it. I'm supposed to give the news; that's all. P. S.—Sillenheimer is 6 feet 2 1/2 inches in his stocking feet and weighs 223 1/2 pounds.

I desire to doff my chapeau and make my most obsequious salaam to "Old Prog" for his complimentary remarks last week, although they were somewhat opaque here and there. His tribute to my modesty, etc., has laid a flattering unction to my soul that proved quite soothing to my irate feelings over his article of the week before. His eloquent tribute to my amiability and good nature make me blush to the roots of my hair and I was so abashed that I felt like "laying off" for a couple of days and staying home so that no one could look at me. When I read it I was astonished, too, at the change in his erstwhile tone. "What in the dash, two blanks, and an exclamation mark is the matter with 'Prog'?" I mentally asked. "Wonder is he going to be a candidate for delegate?" But no; I brushed the ungenerous thought aside, and came to the conclusion that it was the spontaneous outpouring of a heart overflowing with the milk of human kindness, and resolved that at some future time I should make a desperate effort to reciprocate.

Mr. W. R. Ramsey's reappearance at the union meetings and his participation in their debates has caused some comment, and Jack suggests that there is some significance attached to the circumstance. Mr. Ramsey is one of the old war horses of unionism who helped to bring unionism to its present

WOOD'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

AND

CIVIL SERVICE INSTITUTE,
311 East Capitol St.Incorporated with power to confer degree of M. S. A. C. S.
FIFTEENTH YEAR BEGINS SEPTEMBER 4, 1899.

Courses of Study

COMMERCIAL OR BUSINESS, SHORTHAND, TYPEWRITING,
CIVIL SERVICE, ENGLISH, CENSUS OFFICE.

THOROUGH, PRACTICAL, COMPLETE.

The cost of tuition the lowest consistent with thoroughness and the instruction afforded.

STUDENTS ENTER ANY TIME.

OPEN ALL THE SUMMER.

A typewriter to those who take full course and pay special rate.

Civil Service or Census Office course, \$10.00. We guarantee that our pupils will pass the examination; if one should not attain the necessary average on the first examination we will give them further instruction free.

The efficiency of our school is vouches for by the following patrons: Hon. D. V. Vandiver, M. C. Missionary, Hon. J. W. Maddox, M. C. Georgia. Hon. James T. Moline, Asst. Treas. U. S. Col. Henry T. Brian, Foreman of Printing, Govt. Printing Office. Mr. John E. Herron, President National Capital Bank.

The following pupils have recently been appointed to positions in the Census Office: Miss Helen G. Gage, Miss Sallie V. Kenner, Miss Annie C. Singleton, Mrs. E. R. Goodwin, Miss Evelyn L. Youmans.

Mrs. Margaret Lake and Mrs. Henrietta Curran were appointed in the Interior Department on July 3.

Should you want a position in the Census Office or Civil Service or if you would like to take a course in book-keeping, shorthand or typewriting, write to us and we will help you.

Mr. James S. Barber, the President's nephew, took a course and received an appointment at \$1,400. The following is his testimonial:

To whom it may concern: From experience I wish to say that any person who desires a thorough knowledge of book-keeping will do well to attend Wood's Commercial College.

The principal is an instructor of many years' experience and teaches thoroughly whatever he undertakes.

CORBY'S



The FIRST and only BAKERS in the United States to adopt EIGHT HOURS as a Day's Work for their Bakers.

Mother's Bread Is Best!

Prof. David Chidlow, the world's most eminent authority on bread, says: "After critically examining Mother's Bread I have no hesitation in declaring that the unbroken bread used for MOTHER'S BREAD are entirely pure and of the highest quality, and the processes by which the doughs are prepared are absolutely the most perfect in the world." MOTHER'S BREAD sold by all grocers—refuse substitutes.

Made by Corby Bros., 2335 Brightwood ave., Phone 1440.

Mother's Bread.

potency, and in consequence he has in the past received more honors from No.

nor than any other man. He was president three times, and might have been

elected oftener if he wanted it, was

delegate once, and was unanimously

elected representative of Columbia

Union to the Federation of Trade and

Labor Unions which met at Chicago in

1886. He was president of the Board

of Trustees that raised the first \$4,500

for the Temple—a very important part

of its inception. When he became

president once there were not 550 mem-

bers in the union and nothing in the

treasury. The dues were 25 cents

per month, but when his term expired

there was \$2,700 in the treasury of Co-

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES
OF
COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION,
NO. 101.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE 423 G ST. N. W.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.

OFFICERS.

E. C. JONES.....President
W. K. LERCH.....Vice-President
W. M. GARRETT.....Secretary
J. F. MCCORMICK.....Treasurer
C. C. HIPKINS.....Organizer
CHARLES T. BURNS.....Sergeant-at-Arms
J. L. FECHTIG.....Doorkeeper

TRUSTEES—James E. Bright (Chairman); F. H. Melick, Charles W. Otis, E. C. Jones, W. M. Garrett.

DELEGATES TO CENTRAL LABOR UNION—E. W. Patton (Chairman), J. F. McCormick, Sam D. Nedry, C. E. Dietrich, J. H. Heslet.

DELEGATES TO ALLIED TRADES COUNCIL—C. E. Holmes (Chairman), J. P. Farwell, C. C. Hipkins.

AUDITORS—Percy L. Moore, A. J. E. Hubbard, J. W. Carter.

COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS—A. L. Randall (Chairman), E. J. Hall, J. J. Oettinger, G. G. Seibold, M. K. Huntsberry.

NOMINATIONS—E. A. M. Lawson (Chairman), R. M. Cook, H. L. Ripley, E. B. Merritt, J. T. Roberts.

FINANCE—Ed. Y. Fisher (Chairman), J. T. Maddox, John A. Huston.

PRINTING—H. F. Sauter (Chairman), C. O. Doten, A. H. Smith.

GRIEVANCES—F. B. Crown, (Chairman), J. B. Stahl, C. P. Rhodes, Ed. Brechenstein, T. F. Tuohy.

ENTERTAINMENT—E. E. Gessler (Chairman), J. Greene, Jr., C. B. McElroy, Jessie F. Dumble.

A. H. Jaeger, Thos. L. Jones, Victor Hurley.

LIBRARY—J. H. Brodnax (Chairman), A. C. Proctor, C. A. Brewton.

RELIEF—C. F. Iudy (Chairman), J. R. Armstrong, F. J. Ward.

LAW—W. H. Phillips (Chairman), J. D. Newlon, T. Frank Hall.

CHAIRMEN.

First Division—Thomas W. Haworth.

Second Division—S. H. Musick.

Third Division—D. J. Snyder.

Fourth Division—James Alford.

Fifth Division—R. A. Nelgner.

Job Room—Milo Shanks.

Specification Room—William L. Gutelius.

Official Gazette—George Gerberich.

Document Proof Room—F. A. Hall.

Treasury Division—W. S. Cadby.

Interior Division—Charles T. Burns.

State Division—S. W. Taylor.

Navy Department Division—B. H. Ackert.

War Department Division—C. B. McElroy.

Agricultural Division—P. Hubbard.

Weather Bureau—B. J. O'Brien.

Evening Star—G. A. Meyer.

Morning Post—Frank Benzler.

Evening Times—William E. Dix.

Morning Times—T. C. Parsons.

National Tribune—J. P. Hunter.

Law Reporter—A. E. Smoot.

Cadick's—Harry Essex.

Judd & Detweller's—Arthur Martin.

Pearson's—J. P. Chandler.

National Publishing Co.—O. P. Rumley.

McGill & Wallace's—J. L. Fechtig.

Stormont & Jackson's—W. E. Dennison.

Byron S. Adams—Frank Hart.

Norman T. Elliott's—D. E. Tyrrell.

Army and Navy Register—A. S. Jones.

United Publishing Co.—T. F. Monahan.

Advertiser Company—W. S. McCurdy.

AROUND THE PRINTRIES

Down Town.

Louie Hamilton is in town.

John B. Stowers is connected with the Hyattsville Independent.

The present is the busiest week so far this season in the book offices, several of them working nights.

Frank Watts, who held down an emergency sit in the big office last winter, dropped into town Monday.

Tom Lawton, after being away about six years, paid Washington a visit this week. He is located at Narragansett Pier.

Mr. Albert Williams, "biz manager" of the Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph, visited Washington Wednesday. He left for Baltimore to entertain friends in that city.

We are in receipt of a neatly printed musical program of Admiral Dewey's flagship Olympia, dated "At Sea, September 1." It was turned out by Ship's Printer Edward Morris Straughn, who carries a Pittsburgh No. 7 card on his foreign tour.

Third Division.

CUE INAY, having again been duly sworn at for last week's non-appearance, swears also:

Q. Any new arrivals to report?—A. Charlie Sickels, reinstated; Willie McHenry, the erstwhile Job Room "lady killer," transferred—and M. W. Howe has got a ten-pound boy at his home, new appointment.

Q. Why is it that so many in your precinct have that "gone," vacant stare on the day following pay day?—A. Pitiful, isn't it? I am sorry to say, there are still a great many suffering from acute attacks of expired leave, contracted during the past summer—a malignant disease which only yields to vigorous ejections of gold coin or its equivalent.

Q. Did anyone in the Third decline to accept the five tickets which those

DO NOT HANDLE THE "SUN."

In charge of the Union Fair tendered, merely asking in return an effort of good will in canvassing for their sale?—A. Yes; there were a few short sorts who wanted to refuse and who kicked lustily—but our chairman, Dave Snyder, is a heavyweight, and when he sat down on 'em they quit kicking.

Q. Why is the watering trough in your division red?—A. I'm not sure, but George Carney's mustache, caterpillar, worn-out toothbrush—or whatever he calls that blur on his upper lip—has taken on several autumn tints lately (notably mornings after a soft-boiled egg breakfast), and perhaps the water tank's color is an attempt to match.

Q. What are you doing yourself to help the Fair?—A. Just the same as all the other dummies in our division—waiting for the other dummies to get to work. But as I have learned that a certain member of this chapel has promised to donate "a lot" out of his extensive real estate holdings, I have concluded that if he does—mind you, if he does donate (I saw a well-known philanthropist staking this aforesaid donor to a ten-cent lunch the other day)—I will give my personal check for any amount, in oblong numbers, that the—

(Interruption in rear of court room; several shots fired at witness! Pat O'Brien striving to collect laundry bill for two aprons from deponent; ejected bodily.)

Q. How are things politically around the country?—A. Ohio is a cinch for the Republicans, because the Hon. C. P. Rhodes, of the Proof Room (at the point of a pistol), gave the whole thing away to a *Post* reporter a week ago by admitting that HE had no doubt to as the election of Judge Nash; so good-bye McLean and all chances to make bets—and now for Kentucky: A well-known printer from that land of feud and anonymous distillers had been out of work for several months, and longed for reinstatement in the G. P. O. The other day he received notice that one of the Senators from the anti-Jonadab Commonwealth desired to see him. So he got his hair cut, a shave, a shine, fixed himself up to the best of his ability, and called on the Senator. He was greeted cordially and then asked: "How much do you intend to contribute to the Democratic State campaign fund?"

(Another violent interruption; more shots; voice loudly yelling at witness: "T'ell with yor donations. Pay oop yor dory apron bills!")

Q. Who is that wild-looking chap who works on *Slug* 12?—A. That is Bill Tanner, a very verdant pilgrim (from South Dakota) when he first landed in Washington. 'Twas thusly:

The elasticity of William's neck being overtaxed by its first day's exertion in the Capital City, he concluded to give it a rest next day and take a pleasure ride in one of the old H street herds.

Standing in the middle of the street, he gesticulated in the manner born of the prairie when a yoke of oxen detached from a plow comes helter-skelter toward the homesteader's sod palace. The herdier driver shook his head, pointed over his shoulder, and remarked: "Bughouse chafiot just turned t'other corner." But Bill finally got into the herdier, which was nearly filled with the usual bevy of beautiful young ladies from the G. P. O., and took a vacant seat near the center of the coach. Now, Bill prides himself on having started early in life to hustle for a living with only a ten-cent piece of Boot Jack plug in his pocket and a rapidly driven No. 11 boot tip adjacent thereto. Of the two stimulants he choose the first, and still chews it. On the day of the herdier pleasure jaunt over the old H street cobblestone pavement, the lantern-slide end of Bill's capacious vicual crucible was borne off by an 8-em pica quid. Soon the jarring of the herdier, together with the effervescent juice at the corners of his mouth, made William uncomfortable and his shirt front untidy. It was a case of expectorate down, or be quarantined for all time by the fair passengers, who were beginning to eye him suspiciously. The unhappy and bewildered Dakotan looked hurriedly about, and spying a brightly polished window pane, mistook it for an open window, and let loose the bursting floodgates of nicotine, which, striking the glass fairly in the center, sent out zigzag rivulets and amber spray, anointing several passengers. William immediately discovered he had ridden too far, and left without stopping the herdier.

Q. Who is that wild-looking chap who works on *Slug* 12?—A. That is Bill Tanner, a very verdant pilgrim (from South Dakota) when he first landed in Washington. 'Twas thusly:

The elasticity of William's neck being overtaxed by its first day's exertion in the Capital City, he concluded to give it a rest next day and take a pleasure ride in one of the old H street herds.

Standing in the middle of the street, he gesticulated in the manner born of the prairie when a yoke of oxen detached from a plow comes helter-skelter toward the homesteader's sod palace. The herdier driver shook his head, pointed over his shoulder, and remarked: "Bughouse chafiot just turned t'other corner." But Bill finally got into the herdier, which was nearly filled with the usual bevy of beautiful young ladies from the G. P. O., and took a vacant seat near the center of the coach. Now, Bill prides himself on having started early in life to hustle for a living with only a ten-cent piece of Boot Jack plug in his pocket and a rapidly driven No. 11 boot tip adjacent thereto. Of the two stimulants he choose the first, and still chews it. On the day of the herdier pleasure jaunt over the old H street cobblestone pavement, the lantern-slide end of Bill's capacious vicual crucible was borne off by an 8-em pica quid. Soon the jarring of the herdier, together with the effervescent juice at the corners of his mouth, made William uncomfortable and his shirt front untidy. It was a case of expectorate down, or be quarantined for all time by the fair passengers, who were beginning to eye him suspiciously. The unhappy and bewildered Dakotan looked hurriedly about, and spying a brightly polished window pane, mistook it for an open window, and let loose the bursting floodgates of nicotine, which, striking the glass fairly in the center, sent out zigzag rivulets and amber spray, anointing several passengers. William immediately discovered he had ridden too far, and left without stopping the herdier.

Q. Who is that wild-looking chap who works on *Slug* 12?—A. That is Bill Tanner, a very verdant pilgrim (from South Dakota) when he first landed in Washington. 'Twas thusly:

The elasticity of William's neck being overtaxed by its first day's exertion in the Capital City, he concluded to give it a rest next day and take a pleasure ride in one of the old H street herds.

Standing in the middle of the street, he gesticulated in the manner born of the prairie when a yoke of oxen detached from a plow comes helter-skelter toward the homesteader's sod palace. The herdier driver shook his head, pointed over his shoulder, and remarked: "Bughouse chafiot just turned t'other corner." But Bill finally got into the herdier, which was nearly filled with the usual bevy of beautiful young ladies from the G. P. O., and took a vacant seat near the center of the coach. Now, Bill prides himself on having started early in life to hustle for a living with only a ten-cent piece of Boot Jack plug in his pocket and a rapidly driven No. 11 boot tip adjacent thereto. Of the two stimulants he choose the first, and still chews it. On the day of the herdier pleasure jaunt over the old H street cobblestone pavement, the lantern-slide end of Bill's capacious vicual crucible was borne off by an 8-em pica quid. Soon the jarring of the herdier, together with the effervescent juice at the corners of his mouth, made William uncomfortable and his shirt front untidy. It was a case of expectorate down, or be quarantined for all time by the fair passengers, who were beginning to eye him suspiciously. The unhappy and bewildered Dakotan looked hurriedly about, and spying a brightly polished window pane, mistook it for an open window, and let loose the bursting floodgates of nicotine, which, striking the glass fairly in the center, sent out zigzag rivulets and amber spray, anointing several passengers. William immediately discovered he had ridden too far, and left without stopping the herdier.

Q. Who is that wild-looking chap who works on *Slug* 12?—A. That is Bill Tanner, a very verdant pilgrim (from South Dakota) when he first landed in Washington. 'Twas thusly:

The elasticity of William's neck being overtaxed by its first day's exertion in the Capital City, he concluded to give it a rest next day and take a pleasure ride in one of the old H street herds.

Standing in the middle of the street, he gesticulated in the manner born of the prairie when a yoke of oxen detached from a plow comes helter-skelter toward the homesteader's sod palace. The herdier driver shook his head, pointed over his shoulder, and remarked: "Bughouse chafiot just turned t'other corner." But Bill finally got into the herdier, which was nearly filled with the usual bevy of beautiful young ladies from the G. P. O., and took a vacant seat near the center of the coach. Now, Bill prides himself on having started early in life to hustle for a living with only a ten-cent piece of Boot Jack plug in his pocket and a rapidly driven No. 11 boot tip adjacent thereto. Of the two stimulants he choose the first, and still chews it. On the day of the herdier pleasure jaunt over the old H street cobblestone pavement, the lantern-slide end of Bill's capacious vicual crucible was borne off by an 8-em pica quid. Soon the jarring of the herdier, together with the effervescent juice at the corners of his mouth, made William uncomfortable and his shirt front untidy. It was a case of expectorate down, or be quarantined for all time by the fair passengers, who were beginning to eye him suspiciously. The unhappy and bewildered Dakotan looked hurriedly about, and spying a brightly polished window pane, mistook it for an open window, and let loose the bursting floodgates of nicotine, which, striking the glass fairly in the center, sent out zigzag rivulets and amber spray, anointing several passengers. William immediately discovered he had ridden too far, and left without stopping the herdier.

Q. Who is that wild-looking chap who works on *Slug* 12?—A. That is Bill Tanner, a very verdant pilgrim (from South Dakota) when he first landed in Washington. 'Twas thusly:

The elasticity of William's neck being overtaxed by its first day's exertion in the Capital City, he concluded to give it a rest next day and take a pleasure ride in one of the old H street herds.

Standing in the middle of the street, he gesticulated in the manner born of the prairie when a yoke of oxen detached from a plow comes helter-skelter toward the homesteader's sod palace. The herdier driver shook his head, pointed over his shoulder, and remarked: "Bughouse chafiot just turned t'other corner." But Bill finally got into the herdier, which was nearly filled with the usual bevy of beautiful young ladies from the G. P. O., and took a vacant seat near the center of the coach. Now, Bill prides himself on having started early in life to hustle for a living with only a ten-cent piece of Boot Jack plug in his pocket and a rapidly driven No. 11 boot tip adjacent thereto. Of the two stimulants he choose the first, and still chews it. On the day of the herdier pleasure jaunt over the old H street cobblestone pavement, the lantern-slide end of Bill's capacious vicual crucible was borne off by an 8-em pica quid. Soon the jarring of the herdier, together with the effervescent juice at the corners of his mouth, made William uncomfortable and his shirt front untidy. It was a case of expectorate down, or be quarantined for all time by the fair passengers, who were beginning to eye him suspiciously. The unhappy and bewildered Dakotan looked hurriedly about, and spying a brightly polished window pane, mistook it for an open window, and let loose the bursting floodgates of nicotine, which, striking the glass fairly in the center, sent out zigzag rivulets and amber spray, anointing several passengers. William immediately discovered he had ridden too far, and left without stopping the herdier.

Q. Who is that wild-looking chap who works on *Slug* 12?—A. That is Bill Tanner, a very verdant pilgrim (from South Dakota) when he first landed in Washington. 'Twas thusly:

The elasticity of William's neck being overtaxed by its first day's exertion in the Capital City, he concluded to give it a rest next day and take a pleasure ride in one of the old H street herds.

Standing in the middle of the street, he gesticulated in the manner born of the prairie when a yoke of oxen detached from a plow comes helter-skelter toward the homesteader's sod palace. The herdier driver shook his head, pointed over his shoulder, and remarked: "Bughouse chafiot just turned t'other corner." But Bill finally got into the herdier, which was nearly filled with the usual bevy of beautiful young ladies from the G. P. O., and took a vacant seat near the center of the coach. Now, Bill prides himself on having started early in life to hustle for a living with only a ten-cent piece of Boot Jack plug in his pocket and a rapidly driven No. 11 boot tip adjacent thereto. Of the two stimulants he choose the first, and still chews it. On the day of the herdier pleasure jaunt over the old H street cobblestone pavement, the lantern-slide end of Bill's capacious vicual crucible was borne off by an 8-em pica quid. Soon the jarring of the herdier, together with the effervescent juice at the corners of his mouth, made William uncomfortable and his shirt front untidy. It was a case of expectorate down, or be quarantined for all time by the fair passengers, who were beginning to eye him suspiciously. The unhappy and bewildered Dakotan looked hurriedly about, and spying a brightly polished window pane, mistook it for an open window, and let loose the bursting floodgates of nicotine, which, striking the glass fairly in the center, sent out zigzag rivulets and amber spray, anointing several passengers. William immediately discovered he had ridden too far, and left without stopping the herdier.

Q. Who is that wild-looking chap who works on *Slug* 12?—A. That is Bill Tanner

M'CANN-DUGUID ARGUMENT

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

reference to myself, with "many others," regretting that he should take the notch from one who was more to our own way of thinking and living, was unfounded and entirely uncalled for.

In answer I can but speak for myself, and I want to thoroughly impress upon Mr. Duguid that no printer then in Cincinnati was more jubilant at the outcome of the contest, no one gave him heartier welcome upon his return home, and no one subscribed more cheerfully to the banquet given in his honor than myself. I never knew McCann until after he came to Washington. Hence his accusation is unjust and unchristianlike.

As for my way of "thinking" (and I include the "many others" with me), I will answer Mr. Duguid by referring him to the Amendments of the Constitution of the United States, Article I, which reads: "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." * * *

I do not desire to cause Mr. Duguid any sleepless nights, but as he has stated that I am possessed of a "disordered imagination," I am forced to ask him if he will, in a future letter, tell the readers of THE TRADES UNIONIST what McCann told him in Philadelphia in 1886, while discussing his various contests, about the "thin-space," and its use in tight place. If he will do it, I will tell him about the McCann match.

Not wishing to discuss the controversy brought about by Mr. McCann as to their records and contests, and how they were won, I simply desire to impress each of the two gentlemen at issue that whenever I make a statement, either calumnious or complimentary, I can always substantiate the same if questioned within a reasonable time after its utterance.

In conclusion I would say that it is useless and unprofitable at this period in life's history to engage in a controversy on records for fast typesetting when no occasion for it exists. Let each be satisfied with the contests won and the records made, and let them stand as official without question, and not open up for discussion a subject which savors of ancient history, for the champion typesetter of the world to-day is Mr. W. H. Stubbs, of Baltimore, who set 66,717 ems in 5 hours and 33 minutes on the Mergenthaler machine in a contest held in Philadelphia on October 3, 1899, thirteen years and seven months after the great contest (a la Guttenberg) which is furnishing weekly letters from Messrs. Duguid and McCann.

A. E. SPRINGER,
Washington, October 25, 1899.

Bindery Notes.

H. L. Wells, the well-known "Honey Man," delivers a lecture on Bees every day in the washroom.

Harry Fish, of Philadelphia, who at one time owned the leanest horse in the D. C., has been reinstated in the Bindery.

George Wright is again looking like himself and he will no doubt be able to attend the pink tea receptions this winter.

Credentials from Tile Setters' Helpless delegates were presented and approved.

The Council adjourned at an early hour.

MRS. STUART DEAD.

President of Feeders' Union Dies Suddenly in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Bessie M. Stuart, president of the Washington Press Feeders and Assistants' Union, died at Philadelphia on Saturday last as a result of an operation performed in one of the hospitals of that city.

Mrs. Stuart, who was forty-nine years of age at the time of her death, had been employed in the Government Printing Office twenty-four years. She leaves a husband and three children, two of the children being grown and the other, a girl, fourteen years old.

Mrs. Stuart had been away from the city about six weeks, and while her friends knew that her health was not good, they were greatly shocked at the announcement of her death.

When the Press Feeders and Assistants' Union was formed in this city two years ago Mrs. Stuart was chosen president, and occupied that position up to the time of her death. The union donated a beautiful floral chair, and the White Cross Society, of which Mrs. Stuart was an active member, a handsome white cross.

The pink tea sociable held last week was a brilliant success. E. F. Thomas in baritone solos and W. C. Connors in female impersonations made the hit of the evening. Miss Sadie Bailey, of the Bindery, sang several selections from the opera of "The Fortune Teller," accompanied on the piano by Chas. E. McEnaney. Another "pink tea" will soon be given.

Dr. Damon A. Binkert, the blank forwarder and Miss Jessie Farnsworth were married last Thursday, October 19. Dr. Binkert graduated over a year ago and resigned his position in the office in order to practice his chosen profession. After a short period of practice experience, he decided to resume work at his trade and a few months ago was reinstated in the office.

Miss Emma Bishop, daughter of Varden Bishop, ex-president of the Bookbinders' Union, was married Wednesday evening, October 25, to Thomas L. Jones, a member of Typographical Union No. 101 and a well-known and popular tenor singer. Miss Bishop is also well known in musical circles, as she is an accomplished pianist. Mr. and Mrs. Jones have the best wishes of their many friends in the G. P. O.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Walter E. Wright and Miss Edna E. McEwen, which will take place at Holy Trinity Church on Wednesday, November 1. Walter is an old menu-

ber of Local No. 4, having served his apprenticeship in the office, and is considered to be an expert forwarder and a competent workman in the other branches. A large number of his friends will no doubt attend the wedding.

Joe Gillen's good work as a Jonadab hustler is taking root in the Bindery. Last Friday he converted and brought into the fold Mr. Edward J. Hamilton, a young Baltimorean. Hamilton is so well pleased to be a member of the Jonadab faith that he has a list and the location of every pump in the city, and he now has no difficulty whatever to quench his thirst. Gillen has his net out for two or three more of the Bindery boys that he expects soon to capture.

J. F. McCormick, the hustling treasurer of Columbia Typographical Union, paid a visit to the Bindery and Folding rooms last Monday in the interest of the coming Fair of his union. He interviewed Miss Katie V. Smoot, President of the Woman's Bindery Union, and promised the support of his Union in assisting to make the entertainment of the ladies on November 16 a big success.

The ladies of the Folding Room and Bindery will reciprocate in attending and contributing to the Fair's success.

The death of Mrs. Bessie Stuart was a serious loss to unionism, especially in the ranks of the Press Feeders' Union. Mrs. Stuart was an ardent trade unionist and worked earnestly and faithfully for the interest of her organization.

She was a strong advocate of the Union label and believed that wage earners should be members of a union and a patron of only union-made goods. She was energetic at all times, but lacked the strength to carry out the good work she was so interested in. A large assembly of sorrowing friends attended her funeral.

BINDERY BOY.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL.

Short and Not Important Session This Week.

Delegates from fourteen organizations were on hand Tuesday evening when President McElveen called the Building Trades Council to order.

Outside of regular routine business little was done besides an extended discussion with reference to the proposed adoption of the uniform working card of the National Building Trades Council. When the proposition first came up before the local Council the question of its adoption was referred to the affiliated organizations for consideration. As the instructions from the National were not sufficiently explicit for the locals to act in what they believed would be a perfectly intelligent manner in the premises, nothing of a definite character had been accomplished by the reference. Hence, the secretary of the Council was directed to communicate with the National officers with a view of getting additional information on the subject.

Credentials from Tile Setters' Helpless delegates were presented and approved.

The Council adjourned at an early hour.

MRS. STUART DEAD.

President of Feeders' Union Dies Suddenly in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Bessie M. Stuart, president of the Washington Press Feeders and Assistants' Union, died at Philadelphia on Saturday last as a result of an operation performed in one of the hospitals of that city.

Mrs. Stuart, who was forty-nine years of age at the time of her death, had been employed in the Government Printing Office twenty-four years. She leaves a husband and three children, two of the children being grown and the other, a girl, fourteen years old.

Mrs. Stuart had been away from the city about six weeks, and while her friends knew that her health was not good, they were greatly shocked at the announcement of her death.

When the Press Feeders and Assistants' Union was formed in this city two years ago Mrs. Stuart was chosen president, and occupied that position up to the time of her death. The union donated a beautiful floral chair, and the White Cross Society, of which Mrs. Stuart was an active member, a handsome white cross.

The funeral services took place at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon at her former residence, 749 Seventh street southeast. The interment was at Congressional Cemetery.

Following were the pallbearers: J. D. McKinnon, Joseph J. Birmingham, Norman C. Sprague, Charles Parsons, John Callahan, Ed. J. Roche, J. L. Feeney and Adam Funk.

Daily Paper for the Fair.

It has been decided by the committee on printing of the Fair to issue a daily four-page paper, containing personal items and other news of a nature to interest the patrons. Subscription, 25c. for the week. Mr. J. H. Babcock will have charge of the editorial and circulation departments. There will be no advertisements.

The following letters have been received by the Solicitation Committee.

DRIBBLE, IOWA, Oct. 11, 1899.
J. F. MCGOWAN, Esq.

Dear Sir—Yours of the 9th instant received and noted. I will try and find opportunity to visit the Fair and make such contribution as I can to its success.

Very truly yours, W. B. ALLISON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 25, 1899.
J. F. MCGOWAN, Esq.

Dear Sir—The bearer of this note has an open fireplace grate, which I contribute to your Fair. I remain, Yours, etc., ERNEST BETZ.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 21, 1899.
SAMUEL MUSICK, Esq.

My Dear Sir—A special meeting of the Board of Directors of the Business Men's Association held on the evening of October 20 last, your communication referring to the proposed Fair to be given by your Union was read.

I beg to assure you that the said meeting of the directors, individually and collectively, is well informed of your entertainment, so that they will be informed of your entertainment, so that they may give it such support as they may deserve and as it so richly deserves. I am, sir,

Very truly yours, BARRY BIRLEY.

TACOMA, WASH., Oct. 17, 1899.
Mr. J. F. MCGOWAN.

Dear Sir—Your circular letter regarding the coming Fair, addressed to Senator Foster, will be called to my attention on its arrival in Washington City during November.

Yours very truly, THOMAS SAMMONS, Secretary.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Speed the Good Work.

The monster mass meeting held in Philadelphia last week, under the auspices of the Union Labor League, has given an impetus to the labor movement that is being felt throughout the entire eastern part of Pennsylvania. In the city of Philadelphia in the last ten days several new unions have been founded, the older ones have added large numbers of new recruits, and, taken all in all, the results of the meeting have surpassed all expectation.

The contagion is spreading.—*Lancaster (Pa.) Labor Leader.*

Look Out for Him.

The secretary and former business agent of the Building Trades Council, of Memphis, Tenn., vamoosed the ranch about two weeks ago, taking with him about \$150 of the Painters, and a sum the size of which has as yet not been ascertained of the Carpenters. This contemptible cur is a painter by trade, about 50 years of age, gray hair and beard, about 5 feet 6 inches in height, and weighs about 140 pounds. He is a pretty smooth talker. Council and Painters' unions are especially warned against the individual.—*Labor Compendium.*

Engineers Will Give a Ball.

Local No. 14, International Association Steam Engineers held a well attended meeting at Engineers' Hall, 1204 Pennsylvania avenue, last Thursday. Delegate Watts made his report of the proceedings of the National Convention and received a vote of thanks for his efficient services. The Union decided to give an entertainment and hop in the near future. Five applications for membership were received.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Wild and Woolly English.

W. R. Bennett, of a department store, was the first business man to sign the early closing petition and the last man to open after the movement had been butchered by the one-line retail shoe clerks, and no amount of word-torture by the subsidized organ of Tom Beard's scab painters and the libeler of trade unionists, Thomas Kilpatrick, can change this cold and clammy truth.—*Western Laborer.*

Get Six Return Tickets.

Seven printers—six of whom will soon be relegated to the "old spay" list—stood the civil service examination on the 4th instant of the present month for fat and easy jobs in the Government Printing Office at Washington. Two hailed from Galveston, three are Houstonians, one from Lufkin, and the seventh, a day compositor, is from Beaumont.—*Galveston Journal.*

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Editor for the "Compendium."

C. P. Sterns has been appointed to the position of managing editor of the *Labor Compendium*, the official organ of the National Building Trades Council, published at St. Louis. Mr. Sterns is a member of Local No. 86, Carpenters and Joiners of America, of Fort Smith, and is exceptionally qualified as a writer for a journal of labor.

Harry Work's Last Letter.

The *National Union* for October contained the following, believed to be the last letter Harry Work ever wrote:

To the Editor *National Union*:

Since the first issue I received of your paper I have wanted to write you and tell you what a good thing it was for the order. But I have been so ill I couldn't write anything to anybody. However, today I shall try to say that only my first thought—what a good thing the paper is—goes, and then I have a little "news item"—*National Union* news item—which I, as a printer and newspaper man for thirty years, think ought to "go," for the "good of the order."

I belong to G. P. O. Council No. 211, of Washington, D. C., but have been in Birmingham about a year—confined to my bed since February. My wife and I each had a little, but you know it gets away easily, particularly in case of sickness. Hence, late in August, I was holding a very pleasant conversation with my landlord, to whom I was indebted for nearly three months' rent, when a gentleman rang the doorbell and asked if Mr. W. lived here. Mrs. W. admitted the fact, when he went on to say, "I am secretary of a Birmingham Council of the National Union." "Come right in," says she—she's stuck on the order—and so he was ushered in to interrupt my conversation with my landlord. They proved to be acquaintances, and the stranger, after shaking hands, said: "Well, I don't want to intrude, and if you will allow me, I will read you this letter, and then make my visit as short as possible." As near as I can recall the point of that letter it was this:

DEAR SIR—We understand that an old and honored member of this council is lying ill at No. _____ street, in your city. Will you kindly call and see if he needs any aid, financial or otherwise, and inform me?" etc., signed by Joe Dierken, secretary of No. 211. Suprised! Eight hundred miles away! Why, that fellow did me more good in my sick and almost dying condition than the very substantial check from No. 211's treasurer, which reached us a few days later. A man who would "lapse" in an Order that does such things ought not to have friends.

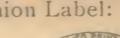
H. L. W.
Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 27, 1899.

An Echo of Dewey Day.

The day of the Dewey reception, our genial friend Gus Bauer and a friend from Baltimore were in the city in the hands of friends, who spared no pains or expense to show them the sights. The party wound up its gay round of pleasure at a Chinese joint and tackled some of the Celestial dainties. Gus called for yakomey, and another of the bunch sailed into chop suey. Well it was a mess. To make things balance, one of the party ordered chop sticks for Gus. From the adept way in which he handled the sticks one would think he was a Chink, as he maintained a steady stream of food from plate to mouth. To top off the repast, tea was served. On being told to put some of that dark fluid which was in a decanter in his tea to add to its flavor, Gus did so, and, like a dead game sport, drank it. It proved to be Worcestershire sauce. You can guess what the crowd did after that.

Allied Printing Trades Label.

The following publishing houses are legally authorized to use the Allied Trades Union Label:



1. LAW REPORTER CO.
2. THE TRADES UNIONIST.
3. THOMAS W. CADICK.
4. THE ALONZO BLISS CO.
5. UNITED PUBLISHING CO.
6. SAXTON PRINTING CO.
7. NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.
8. JUDIE & DETWEILER.
9. L. LIPPMAN.
10. ADVERTISER PUBLISHING CO.
11. MERCANTILE PRINTING CO.
12. MAURICE JOYCE ENGRAVING CO.
13. NATIONAL ENGRAVING CO.

All who are in sympathy with organized labor should have the Label on all printing done for them. Patronize the above firms, and Unionists, the city over, will reciprocate.

For information address

CHARLES E. HOLMES,
220 East Capitol street, city.

H. K. FULTON

LOAN OFFICE,

314 9th Street Northwest

(LATE OF 1214 PA. AVE. N. W.)

Money loaned on Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry etc. Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

B. F. WARNER,

Fine Wines and Liquors.

BLUE LABEL CIGARS.

1219 E Street Northwest.

I. M. WRIGHT

Washington and Heurich's

ICE COLD BEER

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN CENTRAL LABOR UNION, WASHINGTON BRANCH, AMERICAN FEDERATION OF LABOR.

Vol. IV. No. 20.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1899.

Price, 3 Cents.

SQUIER ELECTED DELEGATE

To Represent C. L. U. at A. F. of L. Convention.

BUSINESS AGENT'S ACTIVITY

Hackman Arrested for Violation of Cab Regulations—Lathe and Electrical Contractors Willing and Anxious to Co-operate with Union Organizations—Carpenters' Grievance at the Navy-Yard Under Investigation.

A very large attendance was on hand Monday evening the opening of the weekly session of the Central Labor Union, attracted probably by the interest which centered in the contest for delegate to the A. F. of L. Convention.

President Szegedy was in the chair; J. L. Feeney, secretary.

Contrary to expectation there were only two candidates for delegate—Charles H. Squier, of Columbia Lodge, No. 174, International Association of Machinists, and J. L. Feeney, president of Local No. 4, Brotherhood of Bookbinders of America. Mr. Squier was elected by a vote of 52 to 37.

Business Agent De Nedrey reported having caused the arrest of a hackman, Edward Goss, for overcharging.

In the matter of unfair latners on the new census building, it was reported that Mr. Osgood, who has the contract for that class of the work, had agreed to sign a contract to employ union workmen. Lathers' Union was notified to that effect.

Mr. Moritz, an electrical contractor, who, it was alleged, was employing unfair workmen, has expressed a perfect willingness to sign a contract with the Electrical Workers' Union and abide by the regulations of the organization.

Organizer Lewis reported the recent formation of an Upholsterers and Carpetiers' Union, with the following officers: President, G. H. Morley; Secretary, John Devlin, and Treasurer, Thomas H. Coates.

A letter of thanks and acknowledgment of the receipt of a donation from the Central Labor Union to the allied trades on strike at Cramp's ship yard was received.

An appeal for aid was received from Loom Fixers' Union, No. 113, of Columbus, Ga.

The general committee of the striking mine workers of Nanticoke, Pa., requested immediate assistance for the 4,000 men and boys who are out.

The shoe clerks desire to affiliate with the Retail Clerks' Union.

Mr. N. C. Sprague, chairman of the committee appointed to investigate the grievances of the Amalgamated Carpenters and Joiners, whose members had been discriminated against at the Navy-Yard, reported that the committee had called on Secretary Long, who has referred the matter to the commandant of the yard for a thorough investigation.

Death of an Old Typo.
Henry L. Kelsy, one of the oldest printers in the United States, died in New Orleans Sunday. He had been a printer on the *Picayune* since its first publication in 1837, sixty-two years ago. He was a native of Hartford, Conn., and began work on the *New England Weekly Review* in 1829, afterward on the *Illinois Champion*, of Peoria, Ill.; *Missouri Argus*, of St. Louis, and *Standard*, of New Orleans, and in 1837 on the *Picayune*, with which paper, except for a few months, he was connected to the time of his death.

Will Honor Gutenberg.

The five hundredth anniversary of the birth of Johann Gutenberg, the inventor of the art of printing, will be celebrated at his birthplace, Mainz-on-the-Rhine, in June, 1900. The festival is to be an international one, and a "printing exhibition," to which all nations are invited to contribute, will be opened on the first day of the festival.

No Meeting of Council.
Owing to the storm of Tuesday night, the weekly meeting of the Building Trades Council did not take place.

GOMPERS AT CINCINNATI.

Addressed One of the Largest Meetings He Ever Attended.

One of the largest meetings ever held in the history of labor movements in the Buckeye State was that of last Thursday night at Music Hall, under the auspices of the Central Labor Council. Indeed, President Gompers, of the A. F. of L., declared that it was as large an assemblage as he ever addressed.

It was a grand outpouring. The people came to protest in the name of the law and humanity, against the cruel and barbarous treatment to which the union miners of Idaho are being subjected by the Government of the United States, through the mediumship of one General Merriam.

And how they did protest! Never did the famous Music Hall resound with such commanding voices of indignation, as the eloquent speakers pictured the sufferings and the horrors out in Idaho.

Ernst A. Weier, of the committee of arrangements, introduced Frank L. Rist, as President of the meeting. Mr. Rist's remarks were few but pointed. He explained the objects of the meeting and called upon Secretary Thomas J. Donnelly, to read the resolutions which were afterwards adopted by a rising vote.

Following are the resolutions in full:

WHEREAS in the State of Idaho the Constitution of the United States, and particularly the sixth amendment thereto, has been viciously and outrageously violated by imprisoning about 1,200 of our fellow trades unionists and fellow citizens without any charge, or without establishing the distinct cause wherein they should be prosecuted, without admitting them to bail and without providing counsel for them; and

WHEREAS the authorities of the said State of Idaho have conspired to crush lawful organizations of labor for the benefit of vicious combinations of capital, and have unlawfully used the Federal military, under the command of Brigadier-General H. C. Merriam, for this purpose; and

WHEREAS this General H. C. Merriam, his officers and the privates under him have committed barbarous cruelties upon these United States citizens thus unlawfully imprisoned; and

WHEREAS all appeals and protests to the President of the United States have been ignored and in vain, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, the trades unionists and citizens of Cincinnati and the State of Ohio, in mass meeting assembled, do hereby solemnly demand of the President of the United States to enforce the Constitution and secure for our fellow citizens the constitutional rights therein guaranteed.

We further demand the immediate withdrawal of the United States troops from the State of Idaho and the court-martial of the said General H. C. Merriam and such officers and privates as are or will be accused of unlawful and barbarous conduct in office.

Resolved, That we shall hold to a strict accountability every officer, civil or military, whether of the Nation or of the State of Idaho, for the rights, the liberties, the health and the lives of our brothers now unjustly incarcerated.

Hackman's Case Postponed.

The case of the hackman who was arrested at the instance of Business Agent De Nedrey accused of overcharging a customer, obstructing a public street and maintaining an unclean vehicle for hire, which came up in the police court last Tuesday, was postponed for a week. The hotel men propose to make a test case.

Cigar Makers Oppose Annexation.

According to George W. Perkins, president of the Cigar Makers' International Union, a bitter fight is to be waged by that organization against the annexation of the Philippine Islands. The objection to the Filipinos is that over 50,000 of them are engaged in the manufacture of cigars at very low wages, and it is believed that should the Philippines become a part of the United States the American cigarmakers would be unable to continue at their trade.

No Meeting of Council.
Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

A LITERARY CHEF D'OEUVRE

Style of Mr. Springer's Recent Supreme Effort.

WARMTH ABOUT THE COLLAR

McCann Positive That the Thin Space Story Was Repeated to Him and Expresses Surprise at Its Public Denial—Supplies Information on His Match with Somers at New York.

EDITORS TRADES UNIONIST:

It is very disagreeable to me to have to sit down to reply to such a malevolent and base effusion as that emanating from the pen of Mr. Harry Springer last week. Although several friends of mine have advised me to pay no attention to it, the matter not being worth discussing further, yet the character of that letter is such that I must, in simple justice to myself, encroach once more on your space to say something more on a subject that has become more or less distasteful to many of your readers. For this last reason I refrained from answering Mr. Duguid last week. I have said more on this subject in the last month than in all the thirteen years since my match.

When I went into THE TRADES UNIONIST office a few days ago I saw Springer's proof of his letter, and for interlineations and corrections I have seldom seen its equal, showing that he intended it to be his supreme literary effort to bury me and my aspirations forever—a literary chef d'œuvre, as it were.

I have met some clever disciples of Ananias, but he displays a more deliberate audacity and a greater variety of resources in inventing pleas and circumstances to back up his story than I thought him capable of. In a bold and ingenious way he changes front and the charge which he tried to fix on Duguid in private he endeavors to saddle on me in public.

The fact of the matter is that he considered my publishing his story about Duguid a breach of confidence; that such publication brought forth a caustic repudiation of the existence of any friendship between him and Duguid and a reflection on his way of "living and thinking," and that in his mortification and in revenge for my part in the matter he takes four columns to revile me and incidentally to have a crack at the Deacon. "Truth needs not many words, but a false tale needs a long preamble," says Seneca.

When I printed that story I had no reason to believe it was untrue, nor did I think it a breach of confidence, for it was volunteered to me by its author about the second or third time I had ever met him. If it was true it should be made public, and I determined that at the first opportunity I would print it.

I will say parenthetically that my nom de plume of "En Ami" was known to almost every reader of this paper whom it represented, and I therefore could not be considered as being behind a nom de plume, as some have suggested.

I have on several occasions asked Harry Springer to put the story on paper over his signature and each time he promised to do so. On other and different occasions in the Record room I have told the story to men working there and have turned to Springer in the presence of those men and asked him if that were not so and he always answered with "Yes" or with an affirmative nod. After I published my article on typesetting he was at Duguid's cigar store, and I am told by a gentleman who was present and asked him about the matter that he acknowledged in the presence of half a dozen others that he had "told McCann something like that, but did not remember just then what it was."

I never was on intimate terms with Harry Springer, I never associated with him outside the office, and I never had any dealings with him good, bad, or indifferent. Under such circumstances would it be possible that I should make a statement like that if it were not true? What had I to gain by it? If I knew it to be untrue, would I be im-

cile enough to think he would not deny it? I don't think that any fair-minded, intelligent person will believe that I would make such a statement and think at the same time that a man who on at least two occasions showed a decided antipathy to me and with whom I was never on very friendly terms, would allow it to go unchallenged if not true. Had I been on intimate terms with him or were I his boon companion there would be some plausibility for the thought, but the friendship would have to be very strong, indeed, to warrant me in expecting him to back me up in such a falsehood as his story has turned out to be.

Not satisfied with his vituperative denial in regard to that episode he proceeds to cunningly assail my integrity in my match with Somers. That is the match he refers to when he says "I will tell about the McCann — match." His intimations in regard to this are intended to insinuate that not Duguid, but that I practiced a canny trick in spacing. That match was for \$500 and had to be square; it was done in the presence of the I. T. U. delegates who met in New York City that year, and the referee was the same gentleman who acted in that capacity in the Philadelphia tournament. Mr. Ira Somers appointed a judge who stood close to me for every minute of the three hours and watched everything sharply. After it was over Mr. Donaldson, foreman of the *Times*—who, by the way, was referee when I afterward made my hour record and was ever afterward a good friend of mine—claimed that I transposed my space boxes. The referee took the matter up, and here's what he says in the New York *Clipper*:

"EVENING CALL COMPOSING ROOM, Philadelphia, June 23, 1885.

"EDITOR NEW YORK CLIPPER: I claim the privilege of replying to a communication in your columns from E. A. Donaldson, dated June 11. On the 4th inst., a little after 11 a. m., I strolled into the New York *Star* office and saw most of the distribution done for the McCann-Somers contest. George McMillan arrived about an hour later and seated himself next me, occupying that position up to the time the announcement was made that Mr. Donaldson could not attend, and I was nominated as referee. Together we watched the work of distribution (which was done by the assistants who afterwards emptied the sticks) and saw no transfer of handfuls of spaces or quads from their proper boxes. On assuming the position of referee I inspected the measure of the sticks and examined the copy and the cases. The different quads and spaces appeared to be in their proper boxes; at least there was no wholesale transfer of these. The judges and assistants will corroborate me in this, and I believe they honestly attended to the interests of their principals. When the proofs returned for correction I asked Mr. Washburn [who was the proof reader] if he had found the spacing fair according to agreement, and he answered me affirmatively. The judges, too, satisfied themselves on this point. In justice to them and to myself I have trespassed far on your space."

"Yours respectfully,
W. H. FOSTER."

* * * * *

Yours very truly,
W. H. FOSTER.

JOHN D. DIXON, CRUCIBLE CO.

WILLIAM J. COANE, MANAGER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 23, 1899.

J. F. McCORMICK, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: We are in receipt of your favor of the 14th inst. in reference to a fair to be given by the Typographical Union on November 27, 1899, and to contribute to its financial success.

I shall forward you a donation in due time.

With best wishes, permit me to be,

Yours very truly,

RICHARD SYLVESTER,

Major and Superintendent of Police.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 12, 1899.

J. F. McCORMICK, ESQ.

DEAR SIR: We have your favor of the 11th inst. and will take pleasure in contributing goods to the amount of \$10 to your Fair. Please advise us when and where to deliver them.

Trusting the Fair will prove eminently successful, we are,

Yours very truly,

RUDOLPH WEST & CO.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 13, 1899.

J. F. McCORMICK:

DEAR SIR: In response to yours of the 11th inst. we inclose our check for \$5. Acknowledge receipt and oblige.

Yours truly,

THOS. SOMERVILLE & SONS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 17, 1899.

J. F. McCORMICK:

DEAR SIR: Inclosed please find check for \$10, as a contribution to the Fair, or building.

Trusting that the Fair will be the success that your splendid organization deserves, and that you may soon free your building of indebtedness, I remain,

Yours very truly,

H. A. CAMPBELL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 16, 1899.

DEAR SIR: Please find inclosed my check for \$10, as a contribution to the Fair, or building.

Trusting that the Fair will be the success that your splendid organization deserves, and that you may soon free your building of indebtedness, I am,

Very truly yours,

WILLIS L. MOORE.

SUCCESS IS NOW ASSURED

Columbia Union's Fair Assuming Large Proportions.

NUMEROUS COSTLY DONATIONS

Committees' Activity and Citizens' Liberator Give Promise of Making Fair one of the Grandest and Most Profitable Which Has Ever Taken Place in the Capital City. Prizes for Ticket Sellers.

One of the handsomest as well as the most valuable contributions was that of a large oil painting in a gold-leaf frame, contributed by B. H. Warner & Co., valued at \$250. A number of tailoring establishments have donated orders for suits of clothing and stylish overcoats; one druggist gave an order for \$20 worth of perfumery.

Some of the more important contributions were made by M. Dyrenforth, James Sharp, "The Hub," D. Mullany, B. H. Stinemetz, Robert Cohen & Son, the S. Barnhart Tailoring Company, Mertz & Mertz, Henry T. Osterdinger, Henry White, M. Silverberg & Co., J. C. Bauman, Dr. A. J. Schafhirt, Peter Grogan, Oscar Miller, John Hansen, George F. Stenz, Ellery & Ireland, John F. Davis, John Miller, M. A. Tanner, John Nau, Funk & Wagnall's Company, Heilbrun & Co., Parker, Bridget & Co., S. S. Shedd, Hugo Worsh, C. A. Muddiman, Fred Schmidt, George W. Spier, Charles Dietz, Constance Cerimele, James Sullivan, Gregor M. Nix, Chris Bohman, R. A. Driscoll, John L. Burkart, John P. Sheahan, Robert Allen, Louis Baum, W. S. Jenks, Jackson Brothers, Emerson Shoe Store, Galt & Co., Havener Baking Company, Mayer & Pettit, John F. Ellis & Co., Family Shoe Store, George F. Muth & Co., Moore & Cullum, Furman's Clothing House, Mattern's Cigar Store, Emil West and John C. Parker, William C. Botsch. In addition, several contributions of cash have been received by the committee from business firms in other cities.

A check for \$100 was received from the Star.

Valuable prizes have been offered as an incentive to the sale of tickets. There are three for ladies and three for gentlemen. First, (ladies) a handsome brooch; second, fine gold ring; third, gold medal suitably inscribed. Men's: first, fine made-to-measure suit; second, leather traveling bag; third, mackintosh. A handsome present will be given to every one selling 100 tickets.

THE TRADES UNIONIST.

Official Organ Central Labor Union and Building Trades Council, A. F. of L.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY PHILLIPS & PATTON.

OFFICE: 414 SIXTH STREET NORTHWEST.

SUBSCRIPTION

One year (in advance) - - - \$1.00
Six months (in advance) - - - 50c.

Entered at the Post-Office at Washington, D. C., as Second-Class Matter.

THE TRADES UNIONIST is heartily and unqualifiedly endorsed by the Central Labor Union and the Building Trades Council, as well as by the various locals connected with the two central bodies.



THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1899.

National Labor Settlement.

The above caption appears over a story in the New York *Evening Journal*, based upon a statement that a number of Chicagoans are endeavoring to induce the American Federation of Labor to remove its headquarters to their city. As an incentive to the officers "wealthy Chicagoans" will make contributions in land and cash. All that the A. F. of L. is expected to do to earn all this charity, in addition to making its abiding place in the Windy City, is to induce other national and international organizations to accept Chicago's magnificent philanthropy. One of the expected results of this Utopian scheme is shown in the following paragraph:

"It is argued that there all the national labor conventions could be held, a printing office and some stores could be started, and that such concentration of machinery and influence would save much money and greatly facilitate the necessary work of the labor movement."

This dream is too beautiful for realization, unless Chicago can by some Aladdin-like process inject the same quality of dope it has been consuming into labor representatives from other cities.

Since the headquarters of the A. F. of L. have been located at the National Capital practical and convincing demonstration has been afforded of the fact that the move should have been made at an earlier date. The good accomplished in the interest of organized labor in the past two years is almost incalculable, especially during the last session of Congress. With all these advantages apparent to all interested in the welfare of the organization, it is safe to say that the Chicago scheme will not receive any especial attention at the Detroit convention.

Proof Room.

The Duguid-McCann-Springer continued-story misfortune we still have to pester us. Harry Springer's installment of last week will undoubtedly stir up the other two, and so it will run on until spring, probably. But we always have troubles of some sort.

One of the latest additions to the Proof Room library is *Diccionario Encyclopédico de la Lengua Castellana*, in two volumes. In Swampole English that means that we have a dago dictionary. It will not be on exhibition at the Proof Room booth at the Fair.

Mr. Cavis, whose activity and endurance have been marvelous, considering his great age (nearly 85), has been unwell for several days and unable to go to work. There is nothing in his condition, so far as the reports have come from him, to indicate that his illness is alarming.

One of the most valuable and attractive contributions to the Proof Room booth at the Fair was a Bohemian cut glass set of twelve pieces, from Mr. Albert Dyer. The glass is of a peculiar green color, emblazoned with gold, and the service is calculated to excite the covetousness of ladies.

Quite a number of the boys have gone or are going home to the elections especially in the States where great battles are to be fought, as Ohio, Kentucky, Nebraska, etc. J. M. Johnston goes to Ohio on Sunday night, and others to other States, and for a day or two the force will be materially reduced.

John Purvis has joined a new quartette, in which Tom L. Jones and Finley Hayes are two of the other shining lights, the name of the basso profundo having escaped your reporter. Having heard the three named, "The Understudy" does not hesitate to give them

his unqualified indorsement, and of the other member he has heard nothing but the warmest praise.

The late George W. Cochran, whose funeral took place last Monday, for many years a successful wholesale tobacconist and capitalist, and who was the proprietor of The Cochran, a well-known hotel, in his younger days was a printer, but gave up the trade over fifty years ago. He always maintained his interest in the craft and showed his friendship in a substantial way whenever called upon.

A certain gentleman in the "silent room" sneezed out his false teeth recently, which struck the edge of a spittoon and went rolling about the floor. As he is very sensitive on the subject, it will be sufficient to say that his desk is bounded on the north by Cavis, on the east by Manning, on the south by Ross, and on the west by Otis. He has not had these teeth very long and had just got so he could say *abschulich* without losing them.

Aven Pearson, three times foreman of the Record, and who has held other responsible positions connected with the office, was transferred on Monday from the foremanship of the Navy Branch and placed in charge of the Treasury Branch, vice J. D. Kehoe, who reported at the main office and then went on his vacation, being unassigned so far. Mr. Kehoe has been foreman of the Treasury Branch since 1893 and during that time served one term as president of the Union. This piece of news belongs to the Treasury Branch correspondent, but he may misspell the names or get mixed in his facts.

Joe Dierken writes a hand that puts copperplate to shame, and in times past he has used this hand to direct the "white wings," which conveyed the information to many a poor devil that his job had slid from under him. Not long ago in one of the divisions, a compositor who had been formerly discharged and recently reinstated found on his frame an envelope directed in Dierken's prettiest style. "Fired again, by—!" said he. After tremblingly opening it he found it to contain some valuable information concerning the National Union and unanswerable arguments why he should be a member of it. Then he got his breath.

A letter from J. E. F. Smith was recently received, inclosing another from Billy Wilkinson. The undersigned knew Billy years ago, when most of you were boys, and even before some of you had reached that humble sphere of action. About 1879 or 1880 he was corresponding secretary of the I. T. U. and wrote "Galveston, Tex.," after his name. He remained in Galveston about twenty years, but is now in Austin, where he reports work good for "mill operatives," but no good for anyone else. "Smithy" has branched out and his envelopes now have the legend "Jef., Traveling Correspondent and Agent of Newspapers," his home base being Morgan, Tex.

Few realize the burdens and woriments that those in authority and filling positions of responsibility in this great workshop have to bear, and which they take home with them and contend with even in their slumber. An official of the Proof Room a few evenings since was lying on a sofa, indulging in an after-dinner nap, when he was heard muttering uneasily. His wife asked, "What is the matter, —?" "When you get through with that," he said, drowsily, "turn it over to Bab." "What is that?" she asked. "That goes to Sawyer," said he, with a little snort. "Goes to whom?" she asked, wonderingly. "Oh, see Etchberger," he answered, half turning over. "See Etch—" she began, when he impatiently exclaimed, "Ask Fred Hall! Ask Fred Hall!" and turning on the drone pipe he relapsed into quiescence.

Mrs. Martha E. Gillis, wife of B. W. Gillis, died suddenly on Friday of last week, at the family residence, 120 Reid avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. Mr. Gillis was for several years a proofreader in the G. P. O., but went to New York on losing his situation about a dozen years ago. He has since been reader on the *Herald* for years, has resigned to accept a position on the *Sun* as make-up. "Billy" was exceedingly popular on the *Herald* and his former associates regretted very much to see him leave. The *Herald*'s loss is the *Sun*'s gain.

The sun and the boothblacks were shining on the sidewalks on Baltimore street Monday afternoon when a printer employed on the *American* stopped in front of an art store to examine the display. In the window was a piece of sticky fly-paper, and on it was a fly—probably the last one of summer—alive,

recent European trip, showing how they do things on "the other side." Having written a letter in the reading room of his 'otel, he found he had to go elsewhere for an envelope. Entering a stationer's shop in The Strand, he purchased his envelope, and asked the attendant if he had a postage stamp. "Hi 'ave not," he said. "Where can I get one?" asked the Doctor. "Hat the postoffice," innocently replied the shopkeeper. His fountain pen becoming empty at another shop he asked to have it filled, but the stationer could not fill it. "Have you any ink?"

asked the Doctor. "Oh, yes; we 'ave ink." "Well, open a bottle and fill the pen and I will pay for the bottle." But the shopkeeper was too dense to understand that a man was willing to pay for a bottle of ink to get a penful, so Chad bought a bottle of ink, went out on the curb and filled his pen and poured the remainder into the gutter.

"The Understudy" has been a one-eye-dead man lately—sort of modern Cyclops, without any change of location of his one remaining optic—caused by a small ulcer in the pupil of his right eye. While not having any particular use for the money (except to pay debts), he persisted in remaining at work for a week with an eye on him that looked like it had been in collision with a huckleberry pie, and had to listen to greetings every morning like these: "What does the other fellow look like?" "Stick flew up and hit you, didn't it?" "I s'pose you struck it against a door, didn't you?" "That shows what you were up against last night," "You'll keep sober after this, won't you?" etc., until he felt like avoiding his fellow-creatures and taking to the woods. However, under the skillful treatment and faithful, conscientious care of Dr. DeWitt C. Chadwick, who is having great success in treating diseases of the eye, it has about regained its normal usefulness and pristine beauty, and enables him to pick out the hair-spaced lines in which to mark commas almost as well as he ever could. The authorities and other readers favored him, permitting him to pick out the easy "galleys" and not crowding him for any great number of them in a day, and though compelled to lose a week, he feels like he had gotten off very lightly with a bad eye that might have given him a very serious time. This item is pure egotism; so make the most of it.

THE UNDERSTUDY.

Baltimore News.

Josh Lynch is now assistant foreman of the *Herald*.

Clarence Foard has a position in a tobacco warehouse in the city.

Knapp resigned the chairmanship of the *Herald*, and Billy Hanafin was elected to his old office.

There will be a good many Baltimoreans at Columbia Union's Fair. A large number of the boys here are boozing it.

Ben Bailey, formerly employed on the *Sun*, now has a thriving grocery business at the corner of Lafayette avenue and Florence street.

Charley Smith has gone to New York and the presidency of the Cats-and-Hammer Club is vacant. So Different Harcourt aspires to the vacancy.

Harry Gundell is visiting friends in New York. If he has as many friends there as he has in Baltimore he will be kept busy for some time to come—that is, if he makes the circuit.

Quite a number of the fraternity patronize the "button-game" at Westport as often as their financial condition will permit. "Tis music to the gambler's ear to hear the suckers yell!"

The next time the Recruiting Officer of the *Shiner* goes up in the *Herald* shop he is likely to be confronted with a sign reading: "If You Don't See What You Want, Ask For It."

"Some men, when you speak of a borrow," murmured Pleasants, as Block suddenly turned and left him, "are like matches—the moment you strike 'em—they get hot and go off."

"Billy" Webb, assistant foreman on the *Herald* for years, has resigned to accept a position on the *Sun* as make-up. "Billy" was exceedingly popular on the *Herald* and his former associates regretted very much to see him leave. The *Herald*'s loss is the *Sun*'s gain.

The sun and the boothblacks were shining on the sidewalks on Baltimore street Monday afternoon when a printer employed on the *American* stopped in front of an art store to examine the display. In the window was a piece of sticky fly-paper, and on it was a fly—probably the last one of summer—alive,

but unable to release itself. Another printer, happening along, remarked: "That fly puts me in mind of McLevi, of the *World*." "How's that?" asked the other. "Why, he's stuck on his position."

Stair, Thawley, and Potter had their lyres tuned Tuesday evening, and after musicale proceeded to "splice the main brace." The conversation turned to the intelligence of animals, insects, etc.—printers being barred. Potter led off with a story concerning the performances of some bedbugs which he ran across in a hostelry in Springfield, Ill. Although he had his room paid for in advance he passed sleepless nights on account of the antics of the festive insects. He told his troubles (not to Doctor M.) to a friend, and that person advised him to let the lamp burn all night—the insects being afraid of the light. Potter thought well of the scheme and the next night put the idea into operation. He adjourned to bed early and left the lamp burning brightly. After having been asleep an hour or so he awoke and was surprised to see the flame in the lamp slowly sinking. He proceeded to investigate, and was astounded to find that a mammoth bedbug had hold of the screw attached to the burner and was gradually turning it to the left. Potter said that was as near as he ever came to having his light put out. Stair then told a true (he said it was true) story about a grasshopper. This particular insect was highly educated, besides being something of a humorist, as the sequel will show. Stair was working on the *Des Moines Register* at the time, and used to spend a great deal of time fishing. It was early in the fall, and he, having heard that bass were biting in the *Des Moines River*, shouldered his trusty rod and wended his way hence. His route lay across numerous newly-plowed fields, but what kind of a crop they were expected to produce he didn't know. He came across a farmer's boy and asked him what was planted in the fields. The answer he got was, "Yo' don't know, do yo's." He had to confess his ignorance, but the boy failed to enlighten him. The river was finally overtaken, although it was on the run, and after catching all the fish he needed on the return voyage. When he arrived at the place where he had met the boy he heard something which put him in mind of the time when he had to be chased to Sunday-school in order to be present—the time when he was chaste, as it were. It was a hymn, and upon investigating he found that the vocalist was a grasshopper. The title of the hymn was "In This Wheat By and By."

TOUCHING.

"I have a peculiar touch," said Rahilly.

"How 'tis," asked Phillips.

"Easy; anything I touch gets harder every time I touch it."

"Don't believe it," quoth Phillips.

"I'll prove it," says Rahilly. "Let me have a dollar till Friday."

"Not on your tin-type," said Phillips, "you've owed me five now for a month."

"That's what I said," sighed Rahilly. "You're harder now than you were a month ago."

Record Breaker.

Ninety-three applications for charters were received at the American Federation of Labor headquarters during the month of October.

Secretary Morrison was suddenly called to New York the latter part of last week in connection with the jewelers' strike. He attended Sunday's meeting of the Central Federated Union and was enthusiastically welcomed.

Notes.

Pueblo Typographical Union is prosecuting printing offices for using bogus labels.

In Indianapolis the carpenters and bricklayers are not affiliated with the Building Trades Council.

At the annual conclave of the Grand Lodge, K. of P., a resolution instructing the Grand Keeper of Records and Seals to adopt the union label on all reports and printing was unanimously adopted.

New York Typographical No. 6 paid out during the past fiscal year to unemployed and retired members \$32,925 and in funeral benefits \$10,950. Towards the maintenance of the printers' farm at Bound Brook, N. J., \$3,453 was expended. The New York union's contribution to the Childs-Drexel Home at Colorado Springs was \$6,250.

Boston Building Laborers' Union No. 20 has formed an independent political club.

CORBY'S



Mother's Bread.

The FIRST and only BAKERS in the United States to adopt EIGHT HOURS as a Day's Work for their Bakers.

Mother's Bread Is Best!

Prof. David Chidlow, the world's most eminent chemist in wheat products, says: "After critically examining the baked bread I have no hesitation in declaring that the substances used for MOTHER'S BREAD are entirely pure and of the finest quality, and the processes by which the doughs are prepared are absolutely the most perfect in the world." MOTHER'S BREAD sold by all grocers—refuse substitutes.

Made by Corby Bros., 2335 Brightwood ave. Phone 1440.

O B JOLLY

And you can be by buying your Teas, Coffees, Sugar and Butter from us.

THE GREAT ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC TEA CO.

Headquarters, 7th and E. 41 Branches.

B. A. BOWMAN, Manager.

NOTICE.

Grand opening of our stores

SATURDAY, NOV. 4.

Handsome Souvenirs free to all. Come and bring your friends and see our fine display of

Fancy Goods

Given with our

TEAS AND COFFEES.

GRAND UNION TEA CO.,

427-429 7th St. N. W.

DON'T FORGET SATURDAY, NOV. 4.

High-grade Shoes

and special low prices to introduce this branch of my shoe business.

Thornton Shoe Store

706 7th St. N. W.

BILLIARDS AND POOL.

WHISKIES AND CIGARS.

MELVALE '93

RALEIGH STANDARD

Specialties.

BEERS ON DRAUGHT:

National Capital's "Diamond" Heurich's "Maerzen"

EVANS' ALE AND PORTER.

"STEVE" CALDWELL,

407 Tenth Street Northwest.

DRISCOLL'S

High Balls and Pigs' Feet.

TRY THEM.

Dealer in Cool Beers, Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

North Capitol and G Streets.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES
OF
COLUMBIA TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION,
No. 101.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE 423 G ST. N. W.
Office hours: 9 A. M. to 2 P. M. 6 to 8 P. M.

OFFICERS.

E. C. JONES, President
FRANK S. LERCH, Vice-President
W. M. GARRETT, Secretary
J. F. MCCORMICK, Treasurer
C. C. HIPKINS, Organizer
CHARLES T. BURNS, Sergeant-at-Arms
J. L. FECHTIG, Doorkeeper

TRUSTEES—James E. Bright (Chairman); F. H. Melick, Charles W. Otis, E. C. Jones, W. M. Garrett.

DELEGATES TO CENTRAL LABOR UNION—E. W. Patton (Chairman), J. F. McCormick, Sam D. Nedrey, C. E. Dietrich, J. H. Heslet.

DELEGATES TO ALLIED TRADES COUNCIL—C. E. Holmes (Chairman), J. P. Farwell, C. C. Hipkins.

AUDITORS—Percy L. Moore, A. J. E. Hubbard, J. W. Carter.

COMMITTEES.

BUSINESS—A. L. Randall (Chairman), E. J. Hall, J. J. Ottinger, G. G. Seibold, M. K. Huntsberry.

NOMINATIONS—E. A. M. Lawson (Chairman), R. M. Cook, H. L. Ripley, E. B. Merritt, J. T. Roberts.

FINANCE—Ed. Y. Fisher (Chairman), J. T. Maddox, John A. Huston.

PRINTING—H. F. Sauter (Chairman), C. O. Doten, A. H. Smith.

GRIEVANCE—F. B. Crown, (Chairman), J. B. Stahl, C. P. Rhodes, Ed. Breidenstein, T. F. Tuohy.

ENTERTAINMENT—E. E. Gessler (Chairman), J. Greene, Jr., C. B. McElroy, Jessie F. Dumble, A. H. Jaeger, Thos. L. Jones, Victor Hurley.

LIBRARY—J. H. Brodnax (Chairman), A. C. Proctor, C. A. Brewton.

RELIEF—C. E. Kudy (Chairman), J. R. Armstrong, F. J. Ward.

LAW—W. H. Phillips (Chairman), J. D. Newlon, T. Frank Hall.

CHAIRMEN.

First Division—Thomas W. Haworth.
Second Division—S. H. Musick.

Third Division—D. J. Snyder.

Fourth Division—James Alford.

Fifth Division—R. A. Nelgner.

Job Room—Milo Shanks.

Specification Room—William L. Gutelius.

Official Gazette—George Gerberich.

Document Proof Room—F. A. Hall.

Treasury Division—W. S. Cady.

Interior Division—Charles T. Burns.

State Division—S. W. Taylor.

Navy Department Division—B. H. Ackert.

War Department Division—C. B. McElroy.

Agricultural Division—J. P. Hubbard.

Weather Bureau—B. O'Brien.

Evening Star—G. A. Meyer.

Morning Post—Francis Benzler.

Evening Times—William E. Dix.

Morning Times—T. C. Parsons.

National Tribune—J. P. Hunter.

Law Reporter—A. E. Smoot.

Cadick's—Harry Essex.

Judd & Detwiler's—Arthur Martin.

Pearson's—J. P. Chandler.

National Publishing Co.—O. P. Rumley.

McGill & Wallace's—J. L. Fechtig.

Stormont & Jackson's—W. E. Dennison.

Byron S. Adams—Frank Hart.

Norman T. Elliott's—D. E. Tyrell.

Army and Navy Register—A. S. Jones.

United Publishing Co.—T. F. Monahan.

Advertiser Company—W. S. McCurdy.

AROUND THE PRINTERIES

Down Town.

H. L. Stanley has been given a machine on the *Times*.

Bill Leeper is working in the job department at Cadick's.

Charlie Bastian is reading proof on the Baltimore *Herald*.

Down-towners are responding nobly to the needs of the Fair.

Claude Haines was ap-sinted to the Agricultural Branch last week.

Covert threw up his machine on the *Times* to accept a position in the G. P. O.

Vic Sipos spent Monday in this city. He says Baltimore will be well represented at the Fair.

According to the *Evening Journal* George M. Ramsey is spending his leave in New York City.

"Shad" Campbell paid his monthly visit to his down town friends Wednesday. His health is poor indeed.

It seems that the late Mr. Mergenthaler only got \$200,000 out of his invention. It has cost the printers more than that.

Miss Gertrude Stanley, secretary of Press Feeders and Assistants' Union No. 42, has notified the members of a 50-cent assessment.

The rush in the book shops, together with the recent appointments and reinstatements in the G. P. O., reduces the number of "availables" quite perceptibly.

Third Division.

CUE NAY, still swearing, testifies further:

Q. Do you know you could sue that laundryman for heavy damages (and get them) for his last week's target practice?—A. I thought I was going to get them as it was. What I want is to sue for peace, not damages.

Q. I notice the old sea dog has discarded his wheel panties and resumed

the garments of civilization again. What's up?—A. Voices of the sea been yelling at him again, I guess.

Q. What did Jarvis say when he thought his bundle of laundry had been stolen?—A. He said: "I hope the sucker that took it gets crumby"—a very significant warning to other thieves in need of a change of linen.

Q. "What's Hot" Jakey seems to be cashing in regular these days whenever he plays a "ringer."—A. Yes; Jakey has shaken the "dope" and is playing Paymaster for a full turn-in every time he starts.

Q. You claim there is no class of work too difficult for your division to handle.—A. I do; for even if broken bones should be run out, Doc Trudgian and Doc Havener can set 'em. We also have a few who ought to be able to set horseshoes.

Q. Anyone off in your division?—A. Bruffy and Runyan, sick; Mutchler and Jones, getting married; Rudy, McAuliffe, Tuck, Towers and Bates, off on leave—and Jim Rodgers, of course, is always slightly "off."

Q. Has Nat. Watts been on leave?—A. Yes; took two days off recently, and, after rustication, returned to work much refreshed in health.

Q. Anybody going home to vote?—A. Yes; Jimmy Wallace goes to Ohio Friday to exert his prerogative.

Q. How's the Union Fair coming on in your division?—A. The prospects of the Fair in the Third are picking up encouragingly, and the chairman of the committee reports that offers of donations are coming in very rapidly. There was a meeting of the chapel at the Temple last Saturday evening at which an auxiliary committee of ladies was organized, and this committee meets Thursday this week, at which time a more perfect organization will be effected, and the booth started in real earnest. We have fifty-two donations promised from citizens outside the office, together with forty-seven from members of the chapel, who have promised that wives or sweethearts will make some fancy or useful articles for our booth. Among the various pledges thus far are furniture, paintings, books, groceries, cooked goods, and fancy and decorative articles; and from present indications the Third's exhibit will be in keeping with the other divisions when the curtain goes up. A poll of the room by one of the Board of Control shows a sale of about 210 tickets, with several members on leave, their pockets full of tickets to hear from.

Q. Very good. Now have you any suggestions to make to the committee in the way of attractions?—A. Well, there's Hank Allen, for instance. Might put him in a big dry-goods box, cut a hole in the end of it, let his face hang out, and sell kisses to the ladies at 25¢ per slobber. Then, too, there is Joe Cross and Dave Snyder; they could do a before-and-after stunt. Sid Bates singing bass solos would be a novelty. Messrs. Roberts, Read, Baxter and Bruffy would be pleased to pose as genuine Sutherlands. Corwin might fiddle. Several members two days after pay day with a dollar in their pockets would be curiosities. Joe Farwell would make a good Santa Claus if he will only let his whiskers come all the way out. Might rig up a box with a cleaned glass window in it, and Tanner could do his specialty act. Telescopic observations of George Colquitt's mustache may bring out something. Zucker could entertain by describing how he was captured and brought into captivity, and—

Q. Say hold on. How and where did they get it, anyhow?—A. It came to pass that in the land of Israel Jerobooboo, the son of Agun, the brother of Jimjams, the Philistine, who unto him self was a mighty hunter. And these were the days of Isaac and Levy and Jaki and Loui. "Woe be unto the silvrites, the women's rights and the Israelites," saith Jerobooboo. Wherefore he taketh to the timberto beat the band and smite the bush to start up game. Lo, and behold, there came to pass a mild-eyed Israelite headed for nine hundred and umpteen-umph D street N. W. Jerobooboo raiseth his cudgel and smote. The Israelite ducketh. "One strike," calleth out Oom Pyre, the Pharisee, from the branches of an olive, whereunto he hath ascended to permiteth the wind to cast out the mothball from his second hand hand-me-downs. Jerobooboo sitteth himself down to think. An idea smote him, whereupon he straightway putteth it into commission. And Jerobooboo, the son of Agun, taketh two and one gourds and tie them into a cluster and hangs them above the door of his smokehouse, wherein were divers hams and endless chains of minced swine incased

DO NOT HANDLE THE "SUN."

In accordance with a resolution passed at the last regular meeting, the following list of newsdealers not handling the New York *Sun* is printed for the information of members of Columbia Typographical Union No. 101:

The Wigwam, 517 H street northeast. R. Mackey, 600 H street northeast. Stunkel, 707 H street northeast.

H. Furrow, 227 Seventh street northeast. O'Donnell, 901 East Capitol street southeast. John M. Steel, 516 Eighth street southeast.

R. E. Miller, 527 Eighth street southeast. Howard House, Pennsylvania ave. and Sixth. James Orem, 353 Pennsylvania avenue.

Ed. Brinkman, 455 Pennsylvania avenue. Bristol House, 1006 Pennsylvania avenue.

Ed. Moreau, 421 Twelfth street northwest. R. B. Hodges, 1212 Pennsylvania avenue.

A. Kern Smith, 503 Eleventh street. Chas. Linder, 631 G street.

J. H. Whitehand, 305 Seventh street. Ham. Adams, Ninth and G streets.

John F. Victory, 908 F street. H. C. Knote, 1212 F street.

A. C. Carr, 820 Ninth street. A. H. Stockton, 828 Ninth street.

Roland Wallace, 930 Ninth street.

W. J. Reilly, 735 North Capitol street.

G. T. Bruff, 52 H street.

J. H. Fuller, 60 H street.

W. H. Livermore, 101 H street.

J. W. Elms, 238 H street.

Smith, Fourth and G streets.

Moore, 509 F street.

The Ideal, 417 Ninth street northwest.

D. M. Trumble, 307 Pennsylvania ave. S. E.

F. J. Stearns, 1112 H street northeast.

J. D. Schofield, 3067 M street northwest.

George F. Stenz, 925 Ninth street northwest.

F. B. Ketchum, 14th and Corcoran Sts. N. W.

Any dealer whose name should be in the above list and is omitted, will

please address W. M. Garrett, Secretary Columbia Typographical Union No. 101, 423 G street northwest.

inanimate intestines. The Israelite seeth the gourds, and hath a belief that his uncle hath moved; for such, indeed, were the family coat-of-arms. He cometh out of the wilderness and maketh a bee-line for the open smokehouse door. He boundeth in, whereupon Jerobooboo, the son of Agun, closeth and locketh the door.

Q. Ah, I see. Case of capitulate or starve?—A. That's it.

And further deponent saith not.

CUE (his x mark) NAY.

November Magazines.

Munsey, McClure's, Century, Harper's Monthly, Ladies' Home Journal, Puritan, Argosy, Quaker, Strand, Wide World, Metropolitan, Review of Reviews, Forum, Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly, St. Nicholas, Cosmopolitan, Recreation, Broadway, National, Ainslee's, Scribner's, Truth, Pearson's, Nickel, Black Cat, Half Hour, and Everybody's Magazine are now ready at

W. M. LIVERMORE'S,
101 H Street N. W.

Fifth Division.

Report your donations to W. J. Dow, secretary.

Will H. Chase has been transferred to the Record Room as imposer.

"Jack" Edsall is spending his leave in northern New York hunting game.

During the absence of E. A. M. Lawson, W. J. Dow is presiding at the copy box.

On leave Thursday: Hess, Phillips, Murray, Ashley, Mathers, Underwood, and Greene.

Morris Hess has been appointed a member of the Committee on Invitations and Tickets, vice Brockwell.

George P. Phillips won fourth place for the merchant's prize in the recent shooting contest of the District militiamen.

There can be more jaw-bone bets made in Alley 1 than in the whole room put together. Since Wilson located there, there is an average of about 10 a day.

With Chas. F. Purdy chairman, J. S. Garner and Wm. F. Hall as a Committee on Schemes there is a possibility, from the ideas they have already received, of some unheard of confidence games at the Fair. It would be well for them to have a consultation on the subject with Openshaw. He may give them a few points.

"Tom" Burns, the genial laborer of the "Y," was acting as escort for one of the ladies of the Bindery, who was anxious to sell the boys tickets for the Women's Bindery Union entertainment. Tom wandered from one part of the room to the other with his chest thrown out like a pouter pigeon, keeping his eye on the lady all the time just like a guardian angel.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the members of this division and ladies was held last Saturday evening at the Temple. Much interest was manifested and an organization perfected. Frank Barnhart was selected chairman, W. J. Dow secretary, and D. S. Walton

treasurer. The following committees were appointed: Executive, Barnhart, Dow, Walton, McCormick, and Van Bibber; Solicitation, Dow, Greene, and Holmes; S

A DISGUSTED TEXAN.

Some Reminiscences of Specification Work.

Years ago, when piece work was in vogue, the man who succeeded in getting an assignment to the specification division of the G. P. O. was said to be playing in good luck, for then a compositor who could show reasonable speed had before him the opportunity to make good bills, with the added advantage that copy seldom ran short. The race, however, was not always to the swift, for owing to the very peculiar style of the work and the rate of perfection exacted from the alert proof readers, much valuable time was consumed in corrections; and especially by the "new man," who of necessity was obliged to move cautiously till the probationary period of style was passed. During this period the newcomer could hardly fail to attain proficiency in the vocabulary of adjectives, and these more expressive than elegant. In those days, somewhere in the early 80's, some declared that life is too short to learn a trade twice, and, suiting the action to the words, put on their coats and walked out, disgusted with specifications and willing to take anything as a substitute.

In 1882, or thereabouts, there came in one day from Texas a vigorous young man clad in the habiliments of the true Westerner, resembling more the audacious cowboy or bronchotrainer than one who had a knowledge of the customs of civilized society. On being assigned to the case he doffed neither hat nor coat, but started in on the dead jump. His first take of copy was a trade-mark (and a trade-mark, by the way, needs some explanation), but nothing daunted, the young Texan proceeded to demonstrate his ability to go it alone, and he proved himself quite a juggler of types, as speed goes. He looked neither to the right nor to the left till he ran onto the word facsimile, when he descended to inquire: "Is this word *facesmile* one word or compound?" Well, when the proof came back the representative from the Lone Star State was struck dumb—for a moment only—but on recovering he pulled off his coat and flung his hat under his frame, said something about proof readers, and passed a very busy hour and a half preparing the matter for second proof, which, by the way, was an improvement over the first. He never did come to like specifications, and finally took to drink, got married, went West, took sick and died.

A Printer Breaks a Leg.

Mr. Joseph C. Berry, who conducts a job printing office in the Opera Block, fell from a stairway in the rear of the building at about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning, October 10. He fell 16 feet, breaking both bones in his right leg just above the ankle. After falling he attempted to get to a place where he might summon help, but instead fell into a coal pit. Here he got hold of a stone and kept beating on the foundation wall of the building until about 4 o'clock, when he attracted the attention of merchant policeman Uncle Billy McCoid, who called the night police, when the injured man was removed to his office. At about 6 o'clock Dr. J. H. Wilson was called and the fracture reduced. Later Mr. Berry was removed to the home of his mother, Mrs. Sarah Clark, on north Detroit street. Mr. Berry says that one of the planks in the board walk at the bottom of the stair-case broke and let him through.—*Bellefontaine (Ohio) Index.*

[Joe Berry was well known throughout the country twenty-five or thirty years ago, and during the past twenty Buffalo and Boston. He was in Washington for a week about 1872. He has the sympathy of his numerous friends in his misfortune.]

Engineers.

Local No. 14, International Association of Steam Engineers, held a well-attended meeting last Thursday at their hall, 1204 Pennsylvania avenue N. W. The entertainment and hop which the union decided to give on December 6 bids fair to be a great success, and it is to be hoped that all friends of organized labor will help it to become so.

The report that the boiler of Nick Auth's sausage factory had been burnt has been proven to be incorrect and the spreading of the report by some indiscreet members of the union has been a great injustice to the efficient and competent engineer in charge, William Bopp. The boiler has been inspected by the District Boiler Inspector and found to be in perfect condition.

There were five initiations and three applications for membership.

Bijou.

The Bijou's bill for the week commencing November 6 will include such high-class and expensive vaudeville stars as Monroe and Mack, the well-known blackfaced comedians; Dempsey, Mitchell and Company, in the pleasing comedietta, "A Man of Chance;" the Four O'Leary's, European Novelty Musicians and Acrobats, and the Great Aherns, who will be seen in their wonderful ladder work. Four more big acts will be added to the above strong programme. Matines at 2:15 and every evening at 8. Seats may be ordered by telephone. "Hear the band play on the balcony." Full account of the Sharkey and Jeffrey fight will be read from the stage. Every thing will be announced as rapidly as received.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Then and Now.

Editors of THE TRADES UNIONIST: The Year Book will not quickly find its way to that shelf where only books of reference are stored; for a good while the printer and student of labor interests will want it at ready hand.

A section of the "History of Columbia Typographical Society" has been of peculiar interest to me—in reading the record and recalling events during the ten years' struggle for the Eight Hours system. Early in that decade, a long way from Washington, my mind had been led to the ideal plan in studying Combe's Philosophy; but not till meeting Jonathan C. Finch and a few of his colleagues at Philadelphia did the way open to me, or the call of personal duty press me, to make its advocacy part of my life's business.

My home was variable as to locality, but my hold down on the banks of the Mohawk repeated itself so frequently and pleasantly that I now gladly write Utica as "there's no place like—." Talking eight hours in wide journeys, everywhere seeing necessity for reduction of the hours of labor, an incident of the mission in that city of industries comes to me now, which I hope you will give room to relate: A meeting of factory operatives was held, filling a large hall, at which several speakers set forth the advantages of the ten hours limit for a day of work as against twelve or more, the style there at the time; the action of the movers for reduction was reported and reasons shown for hopes of success. At the close of the meeting I was beset by groups of disturbed operatives to whom the whole movement seemed quite new and the object beyond understanding. Remarks were free and many along this line: "Are you afraid we use sugar in our tea?" "Don't we have trouble enough now to get work without having the law to stop us?" "We have to save and skimp now to barely live—what would we do if you cut off two hours a day and the little extra we get?" These quotations are word for word.

The hardest opposition to reform in my experience, comes from lack of study of conditions by working people. Among representative business men I found many who conceded the fairness of the shorter workday arguments, but who did not see any necessity for themselves to undertake the reformation of their employes in this respect. The movement was slow in New York, but successful on the ten-hour limit for women and children in factories, with age limit for children; while the eight-hours agitation rested with an insistence that the system be applied in government work, thus showing that the workers—as tax-payers—are willing to give the same good conditions that they ask as employes.

In the struggle of the sixties, and even later, facts were brought to light sometimes showing conditions thought then to be the extreme edge of hardship. For instance, that children under nine years of age were employed in some of the factories at hard, tedious labor; against this, proprietors answered that parents went to their managers and begged that their children be given employment—several proprietors assured me personally of this, and gave their names in favor of both age limit and shorter-workday law. Many of the old-time grievances of labor are abated or modified, but often I am compelled to think that while conditions are improved in some instances, they have deflected in others to an equal extent, for—

There was no Wardner bull-pen known then as now.

JOSEPH JOYCE.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Demand the Union Label.

BIJOU THEATRE.

Week Commencing Monday Mat. Nov. 6.

First appearance in Washington Vaudeville of the Comedians.

MONROE AND MACK.

Appearance of the European Novelty Act.

THE FOUR O'LEARYS.

First appearance in Washington Vaudeville of

DATR GENARO and RAY BAILEY

First appearance in Washington Vaudeville of

THE COMEDY FARCEURS.

DEMUTH, MITCHELL & CO.

First appearance of the Dushing Comedienne,

MISS ANNIE LLOYD

The Equilibrist Wonders,

THE AHERNS

The Laughing Men from Yale.

NICK CONWAY and HUGH STAATS

The Singing and Dancing Comedy Artists.

CLINT and BESSIE ROBBINS

First appearance of the Dushing Comedienne,

MISS ANNIE LLOYD

The Equilibrist Wonders,

THE AHERNS

Allied Printing Trades Label.

The following publishing houses are legally authorized to use the Allied Trades Union Label:



1 LAW REPORTER CO.

2 THE TRADES UNIONIST

3 THOMAS W. CADICK

4 THE ALONZO BLISS CO

5 UNITED PUBLISHING CO

6 SAXTON PRINTING CO.

7 NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO

8 JUDI & DETWEILER

9 L. LIPPMAN.

10 ADVERTISER PUBLISHING CO.

11 MERCANTILE PRINTING CO. NEDREY.

12 MAURICE JOYCE ENGRAVING CO.

13 NATIONAL ENGRAVING CO

All who are in sympathy with organized labor should have the Label on all printing done for them. Patronize the above firms, and Unionists, the city over, will reciprocate.

For information address

CHARLES E. HOLMES,

220 East Capitol street, city.

DO NOT WANT OUR PATRONAGE.

The following firms have declared against the interests of organized labor and are not regarded as deserving their patronage:

WOODWARD & LOTHROP.

SELLERS & SHECKELS.

JOHNSON & MORRIS.

HYDE & FITZGERALD.

J. W. PARKHILL.

E. GUNDENSHIMER.

WILBUR F. NASH.

SICKLE'S NAT'L CIGAR FACTORY.

S. S. DAISH, Coal and Wood.

I. B. BURSEY, Carpenter and Builder

J. B. LORD, Sand Dealer.

NEW YORK SUN.

M EET THE BOYS AT

WM. DIETZ'S

BUFFET.

1203 PENN. Union Cigars and

AVE. N. W. Wet Goods.

G. W. COLDENSTROTH

[Formerly of Bladensburg, Md.]

Academy : Buffet.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

407-409 Ninth St. N. W.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

*

G. P. O.

BICYCLE REPAIR CO.

Salesroom, 33 H st. n. w.

Wheels stored, cleaned and repaired... \$1.00 per mo.

" and cleaned..... 75 "

" and repaired..... 50 "

UNION PRICES.

BICYCLE REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

BICYCLE SUNDRIES.

ARTHUR D. BENNETT, Manager.

CALL AT

SILVER'S PLACE

325 Pennsylvania Avenue N. W.,

For Choice Wines, Liquors

and Cigars.

H. K. FULTON

LOAN OFFICE,

314 9th Street Northwest

(LATE OF 1214 PA. AVE. N. W.)

Money loaned on Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry

etc. Cash paid for old Gold and Silver.

B. F. WARNER,

Fine Wines and Liquors.

BLUE LABEL CIGARS.

1219 E Street Northwest.

I. M. WRIGHT

Washington and Heurich's

ICE COLD BEER

Drawn from the Wood.

211 Seventh St. nw., Washington, D. C.

Opposite CENTRE MARKET.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Demand the Union Label.

JOSEPH JOYCE.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Demand the Union Label.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Demand the Union Label.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Demand the Union Label.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Demand the Union Label.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Demand the Union Label.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Demand the Union Label.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.

Demand the Union Label.

Driscoll's Pan Roasts, best in the city, 10 cents. North Capitol and G streets.